

# Leatherneck

FEB. 1957

MAGAZINE OF THE MARINES

30c

Post of the Corps

**GREAT  
LAKES**

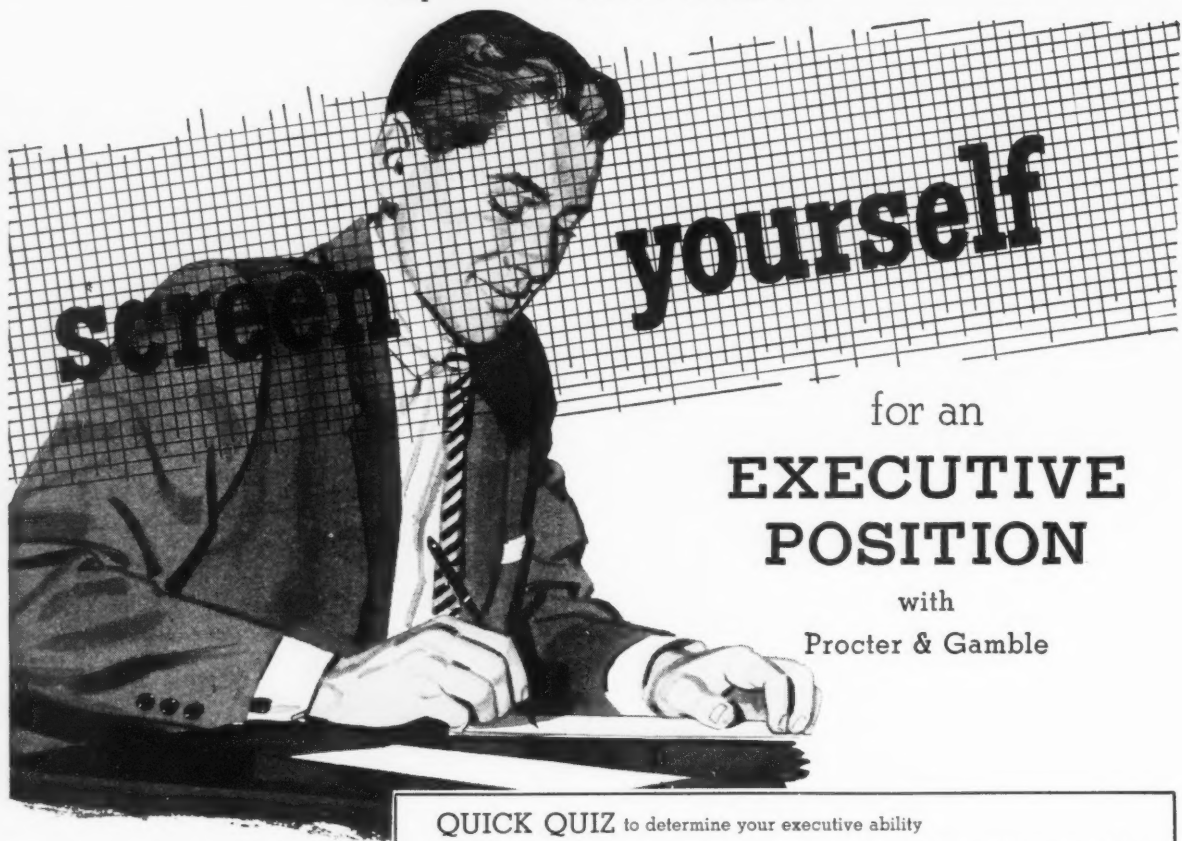
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## for an EXECUTIVE POSITION

with  
Procter & Gamble

**CHANCES** are that a young man with potential executive ability will want to take advantage of the many specialized opportunities offered by a career in the Marine Corps. If you have decided to stay in, Congratulations! If, however, you plan to return to civilian life, you may be interested in a career at P & G where there is real opportunity for men who are not afraid of responsibility, hard work, and the challenge that comes with rapid advancement.

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*Procter & Gamble is one of the country's largest manufacturers of soaps, synthetic detergents, health and beauty aids, and edible fats and oils for household and industrial use.*

### QUICK QUIZ to determine your executive ability

1. Do you want to be a part of a fast-growing, aggressive company in a highly competitive field of business?
2. Would you be interested in a career that involved real responsibilities right from the day you go to work?
3. Are you convinced that you have a high degree of imagination, aggressiveness and good judgment?
4. Can you work easily and effectively with all levels of people?
5. As an undergraduate, did you get good grades and also participate in college affairs?
6. Has past experience in college or in the service convinced you that you can motivate men by *leading* rather than *driving*?
7. Do you believe, assuming proper guidance and motivation, that success lies solely within yourself?
8. Do you believe that the selection and development of people is the single most important element in the success of a business?

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PROCTER & GAMBLE  
Dept. L-7, 301 East 6th St.,  
Cincinnati, Ohio

Dear Sir: I should like to hear more about the career opportunities at Procter & Gamble. Please send me an application form and appropriate literature.

I received a \_\_\_\_\_  
(degree)

from \_\_\_\_\_  
(school) (year)

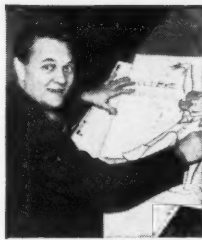
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**Al Capp** — Creator of "Li'l Abner"



**Harry Haenigsen** — Draws "Penny" and "Our Bill"



**Willard Mullin** — Champ of sports cartoonists



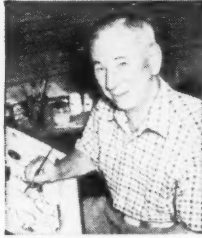
**Virgil (Vip) Parich** — "Picasso" of panel cartoonists



**Barney Tobey** — Cartoon covers for top magazines



**Milton Caniff** — Creator of "Steve Canyon"



**Rube Goldberg** — Pulitzer Prize Winner



**Gurney Williams** — Cartoon Editor of Look Magazine



**Whitney Darrow, Jr.** — Sophisticated advertising cartoons



**Dick Cavalli** — Creator of "Morty Meekle"

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Studio 228-P Westport, Connecticut

I want to be one of the first to find out all about the new Famous Artists Cartoon Course. Please send me, without charge or obligation, your descriptive 32-page brochure.

NAME ..... AGE .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZONE ..... STATE .....

# IN THIS *Leatherneck*

VOLUME XL, NUMBER 2

FEBRUARY, 1957

## ARTICLES

Frank Hunt Rentfrow .....	14
Mission In Cyprus .....	24
They're Happy With The Blues .....	34
Birmingham Reservists .....	38
The Man From "21" .....	52
Corps Sponsor .....	58
School For Test Pilots .....	64

## POST OF THE CORPS

Great Lakes .....	18
-------------------	----

## FICTION

Screaming Willie .....	30
The Village .....	48

## SPORTS

All-Marine Boxing Preview .....	62
Sport Shorts .....	82

## FEATURES

Sound Off .....	3
Behind The Lines .....	4
Corps Quiz .....	6
Mail Call .....	11
The Old Gunny Says .....	17
Leatherneck Laffs .....	44
Corps Album .....	46
We—The Marines .....	68
Crazy Captions .....	71
Once A Marine .....	72
If I Were Commandant .....	74
In Reserve .....	76
Transfers .....	79
Bulletin Board .....	85
Leatherneck Rifle Awards .....	92
Gyrene Gyngles .....	96

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## THIS MONTH'S COVER

This month's cover is in tribute to the 148th anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln.

The inscription over Lincoln's statue, not clearly visible in our picture, reads: "In this temple, as in the hearts of the people for whom he saved the union, the memory of Abraham Lincoln is enshrined forever."

The 4x5 color transparency was made by staff photographer, TSgt. Charles B. Tyler.

**CHANGE OF ADDRESS:** Send your new address at least **FIVE WEEKS** before the date of the issue with which it is to take effect. Address **LEATHERNECK Magazine**  
**P.O. Box 1918, Washington 13, D. C.**

Send **OLD** address with new, enclosing if possible your address label. The Post Office will not forward copies unless you forward extra postage. Duplicate copies cannot be sent.



Edited by MSgt. Donald F. Ball

### WALKING POST

Dear Sir:

I was walking interior guard last night on a challenging post and was carrying my rifle at sling arms. The Officer of the Day, a second lieutenant, checked my post and I challenged him, bringing my rifle to port arms. After recognizing him I returned my rifle to sling arms and rendered a hand salute while reporting my post.

The lieutenant said I was wrong in executing a hand salute; instead I should have come to present arms from port arms while reporting my post.

I maintain a man cannot execute present arms from port arms while armed with a rifle with a hasty sling. I've always thought a man had to have a parade sling on his rifle before executing present arms.

Which one of us is correct?

Pfc William J. Lemos  
"A" Co., 3rd Shore Party Bn.,  
Third Marine Division, FMF,  
c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

● G-3, HQMC, had this to say.

"Orders for Sentries, General Order No. 2, states that a sentry will walk his post in a military manner. This has always meant at attention, and if armed with the rifle, at right or left shoulder arms. Paragraph 5-23j, Landing Party Manual, states that a sentry armed with the rifle salutes by presenting arms.

"When authorized to walk post at sling arms, a sentry should render the hand salute, as precise movements of the manual of arms are not authorized until the sling has been adjusted. Paragraph 2-11j, LPM, applies."—Ed.

### CAP COMMENT

Dear Sir:

With reference to General Order No. 10 which states, "To salute all officers

and all colors and standards not cased." A group of cadets in my Civil Air Patrol squadron have been discussing its meaning.

Does "colors and standards" include state flags or city flags?

Pvt. Sandra G. Harris  
5636 Belle Ave.,

Baltimore 7, Md.

● G-3, HQMC, told us this:

"Orders for Sentries, General Order No. 10, 'To salute all officers, all colors and standards not cased,' refers only to the National Colors. Personnel in the federal service do not salute state or city flags.

"Paragraph 3-23, LPM, prescribes the honors to the National Colors for Navy and Marine personnel."—Ed.

### ENLISTED SALUTED?

Dear Sir:

I am the chief instructor of the special subjects section in the Third Recruit Training Battalion here and a question has come up concerning saluting.

If an enlisted man (a staff NCO) is standing an Officer of the Day watch, does he rate a salute?

TSgt. J. R. Chapman  
Hq Co., 3rd RTBn.,  
MCRD, San Diego, Calif.

● G-3, HQMC, says, "No!"

"Chapter 5, LPM, is the authorized reference for Interior Guard Duty. This chapter contains no information concerning rated salutes to an enlisted man because of his assignment as Officer of the Day."—Ed.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 5)



Leatherneck Magazine



# Behind the Lines...

IN August, 1947, we put a blank piece of paper in the typewriter and wrote:

"Since the last war (WWII) many mysterious tales have come out of the Pacific islands. One of the weirdest of these accounts found its origin on Pavuvu Island in the Russells group.

"Marines of the First Division, stationed there during the Summer of 1944, called it 'the island the Good Lord forgot.' And not without good reason. The continual rain and sweltering heat were almost unbearable, but these seemed minor plagues when compared to an elusive creature who stalked at night.

"One morning the skipper, a somewhat skeptical individual, received a visit from two of his men. They had complaints—someone or something had attempted to strangle them during the night.

"That same night the 'thing' went on the prowl again. One of its victims said it was an animal; another said it was a wild man, and a third insisted that it was a savage, jungle tree-hanger. A few of the ever-present sea lawyers, however, maintained that it was a new form of psycho-warfare. By this time the creature had been named 'Charlie the Choker.'

"In the days that followed, the skipper lost some of his skepticism. Each morning brought a series of new complaints and he was almost convinced. But when 'Charlie' attempted to interrupt his breathing, no further persuasion was necessary.

"The deep scratches around his throat gave evidence of his nocturnal

struggle and brought forth some vehement orders.

"Now I'm certain something's loose around here," he said. 'Double the guard and if there are any stragglers, shoot to kill.'

"These precautions, however, did not deter the prowler and he continued his sack-time visitations. Although he was fired at several times, he managed to escape on these occasions by means of his deft movements which made even description impossible.

"The entire First Division evacuated Pavuvu in 1945, leaving 'Charlie' behind. Perhaps even now he is stalking the jungle in a vain search for Marine victims and relishing the memory of all the disturbances he caused. But whether man or beast, this stranger of the night who defied grenades, machine guns, pistols, and clubs, may still revel in the knowledge that his mystery remains unsolved."

The item appeared in *Leatherneck's* "We—The Marines" feature at that time. A few months ago we received the following letter which brought a bit of nostalgia.

August 9, 1956

Gentlemen:

"Perhaps you have heard of, or if you were a sentry on Guam immediately following World War II, perhaps you have even met the subject of the enclosed manuscript—Screaming Willie.

"There are those among us in the Corps who have had the misfortune to receive a tap on the shoulder during a lonely watch

on that island, and turned to face Willie. They believe in him . . . most desperately.

"Willie never harmed anyone . . . only horrified them. He was never captured. He is still at large, though sentries today seem not to be bothered. Although the ending of the enclosed manuscript is fictional (as you probably will maintain the character of Willie is also), perhaps this ending is really what lured Willie away from Marines on Guam.

"Should you find the manuscript acceptable, I shall be indebted to MSgt. Neal D. King, MCTU #1, Camp Pendleton, for stories of personal contact with Willie and inspiration to concoct this yarn."

Capt. Eugene C. McCarthy,  
USMC

The fictionalized version of Screaming Willie's escapades is on pages 30 to 33. We're wondering how many other weird, nocturnal visitors have found their way into Marine sea stories. And since we've heard no tales about monsters, apparitions, or prowling bogeymen during the Korea War, we are hereby inviting readers to check their memories and jot down their own pet accounts of other screaming, choking, wailing, howling or silent nightmares they have met.

*Karl A. Simon*  
MANAGING EDITOR



## SOUND OFF

[continued from page 3]



### DECORATED RESERVIST

Dear Sir:

Who is qualified to wear the Armed Forces Reserve Medal? Also the Marine Corps Reserve Ribbon?

Sgt. Theodore H. Loney, USMCR  
7214 Castle Dr.,  
Wichita, Kan.

● *Decorations and Medals Branch, told us this:*

"The Armed Forces Reserve Medal is awarded to those who have completed 10 years out of 12 consecutive years in one or more Reserve components of the Armed Forces. Subsequent to 1949, 50 retirement points are required for each year.

"The Marine Corps Reserve Ribbon is awarded to members of the Marine Corps Reserve who have completed 10 years service in the Marine Corps Reserve.

"The Organized Marine Corps Reserve Ribbon is awarded for four consecutive years in the Organized Reserve, provided the individual has participated in 38 drills each year and 14 days field training each year for four years." —Ed.

### RETIREMENT CONSIDERATIONS

Dear Sir:

I have checked the Marine Corps Manual, and with my disbursing office, and have been unable to get a clear picture of the retainer pay I'd receive should I transfer to the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve after the following service:

19½ years active duty;  
3 years, 10 months, 20 days, inactive (IIIb).

I served as a first lieutenant during World War II and was awarded two Bronze Stars, both with the Combat "V."

Will I receive 10% for medals on transfer to FMCR?

Will I receive any benefits for commissioned rank held on 19½ years or will I receive that after I have com-

**TURN PAGE**

# GOING HOME TO MUMMY— 57 B. C.



When he missed the last barge up the Nile, a lumpy, bumpy ride by camelback was the only choice left to this Egyptian G.I. But *you* can be home in a hurry—via the speedy Scheduled Airlines, the only airlines with regular, dependable hours of departure and arrival. When you fly, make sure it's one of the Scheduled Airlines listed here.

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PIEDMONT AIRLINES  
RESORT AIRLINES  
SOUTHERN AIRWAYS  
SOUTHWEST AIRWAYS  
TRANS-TEXAS AIRWAYS  
TRANS WORLD AIRLINES  
UNITED AIR LINES  
WEST COAST AIRLINES  
WESTERN AIR LINES  
WIEN ALASKA AIRLINES

# Corps Quiz

**P**RACTICALLY EVERY Marine can drive a car. Marine Corps regulations concerning government vehicles are very much like civilian driving rules. Marines in Occupational Field 35 should have no trouble with this quiz.

1. No vehicle will be pushed by a Marine Corps vehicle unless it \_\_\_\_\_

- (a) has a dead battery
- (b) has an automatic transmission
- (c) is out of gas

2. Before a driver can operate a government vehicle, he must have a \_\_\_\_\_

- (a) Standard Form 91
- (b) DD Form 316
- (c) DD Form 313

3. Auto accident records show that drivers having the worst accident records are in the age group of \_\_\_\_\_

- (a) 15 to 24
- (b) 25 to 45
- (c) 46 to 75

4. The driver's attention must be most closely focused on \_\_\_\_\_

- (a) the path the car is to take
- (b) the auto approaching him
- (c) the speed at which he is driving

5. The factor which causes most auto accidents is \_\_\_\_\_

- (a) defects in the highway
- (b) mistakes by the driver
- (c) mechanical failure

6. A poor driving practice is \_\_\_\_\_

- (a) driving an unfit car
- (b) driving a second-hand car
- (c) driving downhill in second gear

7. The greatest safety factor on the highway is \_\_\_\_\_

- (a) the automobile
- (b) the driver
- (c) the policeman



8. A head-on collision at 40 miles an hour is \_\_\_\_\_ as a similar collision at 20 miles an hour.

- (a) four times as great
- (b) five times as great
- (c) six times as great

9. At 30 miles an hour, your car will travel \_\_\_\_\_ between the time you recognize danger and begin to apply the brakes.

- (a) 25 feet
- (b) 30 feet
- (c) 45 feet

10. To help avoid accidents, which six parts of an auto are the most important to keep in good condition?

- (a) tires
- (b) differential
- (c) speedometer
- (d) clutch
- (e) brakes
- (f) rear view mirror
- (g) engine
- (h) steering mechanism
- (i) horn
- (j) lights
- (k) gearshift
- (l) windshield wipers

See answers on page 12. Score 10 points for each correct answer; 10 to 30 Fair; 40 to 60 Good; 70 to 80 Excellent; 80 to 100 Outstanding.

## SOUND OFF (cont.)

pleted a combination of 19½ years active service and 10½ years in the FMCR?

What percentage will I receive if either are authorized?

MSgt. Arlen W. Maynor  
6063 Belhurst Ave.,

Long Beach, Calif.

● Separation and Retirement Branch, HQMC, computed your retirement pay as follows:

"Upon transfer to the FMCR, Sergeant Maynor is eligible for Class 1(d), Option 2 of which is his most beneficial election. Based on the service as given, his retainer pay would be computed on 2½% of \$319.80 (basic pay over 22 years) multiplied by 20 years active service, or \$159.90 per month plus 10% of retainer pay for extraordinary heroism, if applicable. After receipt of his application for transfer to the FMCR, a determination will be made as to whether he is eligible for the 10% increase in retainer pay.

"After transfer to the FMCR and completion of 30 years total service, he would be retired in his enlisted rank and subsequently advanced to the highest rank satisfactorily held.

"Sergeant Maynor's retired pay would be computed in the same manner as his retainer pay, except that it is computed on the basic pay of his previous officer rank."—Ed.



## EXPERT REQUALIFICATION BARS

Dear Sir:

Maybe you can clear up a dispute for a group of guys in my outfit.

Does a Marine, in order to wear the qualification bar attached to the Expert Rifleman's Badge, have to fire expert three times in succession, or may they be broken as long as they are within an enlistment?

Sgt. Philip F. Johnson

G-3-4,

1st Marine Brigade, FMF,  
c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

● You don't have to qualify as an expert successively, nor must the qualifications be within only one enlistment.

MCM 20102.1 applies. "When an individual qualifies for the third time (not necessarily consecutively) as an expert with the service rifle over course "A", he will be awarded a rifle requali-



fication bar bearing the years in which the qualifications were made. The rifle requalification bar is to be attached only to the Expert Riflemen Badge."

MCM 20102.3 "Applications for requalification bars will be made to the Commandant of the Marine Corps (Code DL) and will include a statement as to the years in which the qualifications were made. Qualifications attained during current enlistments will be verified by commanding officers."—Ed.



#### TURKEY DINNER

Dear Sir:

I'd like to take issue with your answer to my query in the November issue. You said the rifles used by a drill team at Portsmouth in an 1898 photo in the Old Corps Album, June issue, were Krag-Jorgensens.

I've got two models of the Krag at home, 1896 and 1898. Both models load from the side, not from the top as depicted in the photo. What's the score on this? A turkey dinner hangs on the outcome.

Herschell A. Dean  
323 Center St.,

Dallas, Texas

● Looks like you've won the turkey; we'll eat crow. All we had to do was to check on page 57 of the February, 1955, issue of Leatherneck which showed the rifle in question very clearly. It is a Lee "Straight-Pull" Navy Rifle, Model 1895.—Ed.



#### RECRUITS IN THE SWIM

Dear Sir:

One of the basic qualifications for enlistment in the Marine Corps should be that the applicant be a qualified swimmer, or at least be able to tread water. This fact should be attested to by a suitable certificate.

Such a requirement would eliminate the job of teaching men to swim in boot camp. It seems rather silly to say that a Marine is a "Soldier of the Sea" when he cannot swim. There are many Marines in the Corps today who

cannot swim the required distance as prescribed by Headquarters, Marine Corps.

TSgt. Harry E. Gleadle  
Marine Corps Recruiting Office,  
Post Office Bldg.,

Oakland, Calif.

● Such a requirement as you propose would severely hinder recruiting. You wouldn't reject a man because he couldn't drill: that's the purpose of boot camp. The same principle would apply to a swimming requirement.

G-3, HQMC, tells us that at both recruit depots the swimming instruction emphasis is on the non-swimmer. All recruits are required to take the swimming qualification test. Those failing to pass the test are given 10 hours of special instruction.

Incidentally, those Marines who cannot swim are rapidly becoming extinct as the dodo because routine transfers place them at Marine Corps posts and stations where swimming facilities and instructors are available.—Ed.

#### LONGEVITY APPLICABILITY

Dear Sir:

In the October Leatherneck there was an article pertaining to the computation of pay for personnel transferring to the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve. The article covered something that has needed clarification for a long time.

I read it carefully, but was unable to determine whether the instructions applied to warrant officers. Therefore this question.

Would a CWO with 29 years, six

TURN PAGE

## SOUND OFF (cont.)

months and 11 days active service receive 75% of pay period 26 years or over, or pay period 30 years or over?

CWO B. M. Sturdivant  
HqSq, MCAS, Navy #990,  
c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

● Separation and Retirement Branch, HQMC, says this:

"An officer transferred to the retired list upon completion of 29 years, six months and 11 days active service would be entitled to retired pay computed at 75% of the basic pay of his rank with over 26 years service."—Ed.



### RETIREMENT BENEFITS

Dear Sir:

My question concerns an enlisted man who goes into the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve after 20 years active duty who has held commissioned rank after the cutoff date in 1946 and held such rank longer than six months.

Upon his retirement after a total of 30 years (20 active and 10 FMCR) will he receive retirement pay for the highest commissioned rank held?

If this is so, will his pay be computed as 50% of commissioned rank basic pay with 20 years service or will it be computed at 50% of basic pay at the time the commissioned rank was last held?

Regarding medical aid to dependents, PX privileges, etc., does this include the dependents of FMCR members or only those persons actually retired?

TSgt. John P. McCarthy  
Marine Corps Recruiting Office,  
Lowell, Mass.

● To your first question, the answer is "yes." The individual would be advanced to the highest temporary commissioned rank satisfactorily held as determined by the Secretary of the Navy.

His retired pay would be computed based on the basic pay of the highest rank held multiplied by  $2\frac{1}{2}\%$  times the years of active service completed at time of transfer to the FMCR.

Medical care, exchange and commissary privileges are extended to dependents of members of the FMCR as well as to dependents of members on the retired list.—Ed.



## ON HIS GOOD CONDUCT

Dear Sir:

Clarification of Marine Corps Order 1650.3 which promulgates the recently approved change in regulations governing Marine Corps Good Conduct Awards is requested.

Paragraph 3 of the order states that "When a second non-judicial punishment under Article 15, UCMJ, voids creditability of service, a new Good Conduct period shall commence effective with the date of approval of that punishment."

Information is requested as to whether nonjudicial punishments approved prior to September 15, 1956 (the effective date of this change) would be considered when computing a Good Conduct period.

In other words, if a Marine had two non-judicial punishments prior to September 15, 1956, and his Good Conduct period before that date was September 11, 1953, would he be eligible for a Good Conduct Award on September 10, 1956?

I read your magazine religiously, and don't see how the Marine Corps could exist without it. My vote for the feature I like best would go for the Bulletin Board.

SSgt. William J. Bunch  
MB, 15th Naval Dist.,

Rodman, C. Z.

● First, thanks for the kind words about the magazine. We'll try to continue to live up to your high estimate of us.

Decorations and Medals Branch, HQMC, clarified your question as follows:

"Prior to September 15, 1956, an individual is allowed two commanding officer punishments. Therefore, if his Good Conduct period commenced September 11, 1953, and he had two commanding officer punishments prior to September 15, 1956, he would be entitled to the award on September 10, 1956."—Ed.



## WINGS

Dear Sir:

We of VMR-253 Flight Radio have a problem we'd like your help on. We in the lower enlisted ranks have the MOS of 6725, Airborne Radio Operator, while the Staff NCO's have MOS 6727 which is AIO, ECM, AEW and Staff

Airborne Radio Operator.

Now why don't we rate Naval Aviation Observer Wings when the Staff NCO's and the Navigation Section rates them?

Also, how about Naval Aircrew Wings? As I understand it these were brought in for the old radio gunners. Lately I have seen them worn without the combat stars. Do we rate these even though we've never seen combat duty?

Cpl. William D. Gauze  
H&HS-17, MWSG-17

First Marine Aircraft Wing, FMF,  
c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

● Division of Aviation, HQMC, commented on your questions as follows:

"Prior to the latest change to the MOS Manual, the present Airborne Early Radio Operator and Airborne Electronics Operator were identified by a single MOS (6741) and a single MOS title (Airborne Electronics Operator). Under the old system this single MOS provided a channel of promotion from Pfc to Master Sergeant.

"MCM 7163, which sets forth policy concerning the assignment of Airborne Intercept Operators, Airborne Electronics Operators and enlisted Navigators and their authority to wear the naval aviation observer wings, is based on the old MOS structure which identified all those airborne skills by a single MOS and the MOS title, Airborne Electronics Operator.

"Under the present MOS structure, MOS 6727 (Airborne Electronics Operator) is the common MOS or promotional channel at the staff sergeant level for the Airborne Early Warning Operator (6721), Airborne ECM Operator (6723) and Airborne Radio Operator (6725).

"It is not intended that authority to wear the naval aviation observer insignia be restricted to staff sergeants and above. However, the present wording of MCM 7163 denies this authority to individuals below the rank of staff sergeant in the promotional channels leading to MOS 6727 (Airborne Electronics Operator).

"Accordingly a request for a change to the Marine Corps Manual has been initiated which includes the Airborne Early Warning Operator (6721), Airborne ECM Operator (6723) and Airborne Radio Operator (6725) in the provision of paragraph 7163 of the Manual.

"Upon approval of the requested changes, Airborne Radio Operator personnel, such as Corporal Gauze, will be authorized to wear the naval aviation observer insignia in accordance with the provisions of the Manual.

"Since these personnel will be eligible for designation as naval aviation

TURN PAGE

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## SOUND OFF (cont.)

observers, they would not be eligible to receive or wear the Air Crew insignia. It is intended that only one pair of wings may be worn by any one officer or enlisted man. Further, in this specific case, the aircraft in which Cpl. Gauze is employed does not qualify as combatant aircraft as defined in MCM 20056.1. The R4Q type aircraft in which he is employed is not armed nor capable of offensive or defensive operations.

"For information, the air crew insignia is an award as distinguished from a designation. It was originally designed as an award for enlisted personnel who manned guns aboard aircraft. The air crew insignia may now be worn by commissioned officers, warrant officers and enlisted personnel who meet the requirements stated in MCM 20056.4 and 20056.8.

"However, it should be noted that because of the provisions of MCM 20056.6 and the previously-mentioned paragraphs and because of the types of aircraft presently employed by the Marine Corps, the only personnel who are now authorized to wear the Air Crew insignia are those air crewmen who earned combat stars as a result of combat engagements while serving in the capacity of air crewmen during

World War II. Therefore, wearing Air Crew insignia without combat stars is not authorized."—Ed.

## MEMORY LANE

Dear Sir:

Looking through the October *Leatherneck* I found a picture of Co. F, 50th Division of 1919 days. The picture was made at Sunship Building Yards, Chester, Pa. I am sitting on the tank, second from the right. It sure did bring back a lot of memories.

Ballard Cummins

Calloway, Ky.



## BY YOUR LEAF, SIR

Dear Sir:

I was looking through an old *Leatherneck* of September, 1955, and found that in the Corps Quiz it was stated a major wears a gold maple leaf. Some Marines here say it's an oak leaf and we've been arguing about it for some time. I even asked a major what kind of a leaf he wore and he said it was an oak leaf.

I still claim it is a maple leaf. Please

tell me where I can find written proof.

Cpl. Jerry F. Struchen

MACS-6, MWHG,

MCAS, Cherry Point, N. C.

● The major was right. He wears a gold oak leaf as his rank insignia.

MCM 49162.4f "Major—The insignia of a major consists of a seven-pointed, gold-colored oak leaf of the same size, design and characteristics as prescribed for lieutenant colonel."—Ed.

## SEEKS DUTY OVERSEAS

Dear Sir:

I am writing to you to find out if you could give me some information about getting duty overseas. I've been in the Marine Corps since July, 1953, and have been trying to get overseas duty.

When I put in for transfer I was put down; no one would give me the reason why.

I've been thinking about staying in for two more years. But if I do, it seems I'll probably stay Stateside again.

I have a clean record and would like to know how come the ones who don't want overseas duty get it, and the ones who want it don't get it.

Cpl. Sylvester E. J. Davis

65 Bush St., #4C,

Brooklyn, N. Y.

● Your monitor reviewed your file and no letters requesting overseas duty were in it. Volunteers for FMF duty overseas are given priority consideration and an application from you will receive speedy attention. Of course, you'll have to have the required obligated service or be willing to extend and/or reenlist. It is suggested you see your first sergeant about applying for overseas duty.—Ed.



## MULTIPLE QUESTIONS

Dear Sir:

I have a few questions I'd appreciate some help with.

1. At what rank would an enlisted man retire after completion of 30 years service (20 years active and 10 FMCR) who in 1953 accepted a reserve commission and attained the rank of first lieutenant, temporary, USMCR, before voluntarily resigning and reverting to the rank of Master Sergeant rather than accepting release to inactive duty?

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 13)



Leatherneck Magazine



# MAIL CALL

*Leatherneck receives many letters requesting information concerning members of the Marine Corps, and other branches of the service. Condensations of these letters are published in this column as a service to our readers.*

*To avoid errors, all names and addresses must be printed or typed.*

Former Marine John R. Costello, 328 Prospect Ave., Hamburg, N. Y., to hear from **Capt. H. D. C. BLASINGAME**, **Sgt. Clarence MILSTER** and **Sgt. "Red" MULLENS**, who served with him in H&S Co., 2nd Bn, Second Marines, at Camp Lejeune, N. C., from 1948 to 1950.

A/1C Lawrence Lark, Jr., (15538004) 3080th Security Squadron, CAFS, Loring Air Force Base, Maine, to hear from **SSgt. Paul J. LOONEY**.

L. A. Helseth, 48 Clark St., Dover, N. J., to hear from anyone who knows the whereabouts of **Paul HAGER**.

Douglas A. Hammond, 5220 Rambler Way, Sacramento 21, Calif., to hear from **Norman H. KRAUSE**, whose last known address was Miramar, Calif., or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

Cpl. John Lydon, "I" Co., 3rd Battalion (reinf.), Second Marines, c/o Fleet Post Office, New York, New York to hear from **Private First Class Bill KEENER**.

Former Marine Joe Hillmann, 10 Knickerbocker Ave., Paterson, N. J., to hear from **SSgt. Louis STOKES** or anyone knowing his present address.

**SSgt. Joseph P. McInerny**, Weapons Co., 3rd Battalion, Eighth Marines, Second Marine Division, FMF, Camp Lejeune, N. C., to hear from **Sgt. L. LACY**, whose last known address was "A" Co., School Demonstration Troops, MCS, Quantico, Va.

Former Marine Peter Ryan, 150-16 Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., to hear from

**Sgt. Melvin MILLER** or anyone who served with him on Outpost Melvin in Korea.

**Sgt. Donald R. Van Theemsche**, USMC (Ret'd), 1536—Apt. #4, State Street, Bettendorf, Iowa, to hear from **Sgt. John COTA** or anyone who served with him in "G" Co., 3rd Battalion, Twenty-sixth Marines, Fifth Marine Division.

Former Marine **Leo C. Shepanski**, 818 Avenue "D", Rochester, N.Y., to hear from **Cpl. George S. AUCLAIR**, who formerly served at 29 Palms.

**Mrs. Lersey Maiatico** (formerly **Mrs. Robert Rothwell**), 6806 Fairwood Road, Landover Estates, Maryland, to hear from **Colonel Richard ROTHWELL** or anyone knowing his present address.

**Cpl. William D. Gauze**, 1502855, H&HS-17, MWSG-17, First Marine Aircraft Wing, FMF, c/o Fleet Post Office, San Francisco, to hear from **Edward GRIEF** and **Gerald LARSON**, both of Saginaw, Michigan.

**Pvt. Sam F. Maxwell**, G Co., 2nd Bn., First Inf. Trng Regt., Camp Lejeune, N.C., to hear from **Pfc. George HALYARD** and **Chris PAYNE**, formerly of Platoon 150.

**SSgt. David F. Miller**, Marine Corps Recruiting Office, Eastgate Center, Roseville, Mich., to hear from **SSgt. George E. OLSON**, whose last known address was MCEB, Quantico, Va.

**Sgt. Edward E. Wilson**, MCRSS, 135 High St., Hartford, Conn., to hear from **Sgt. Robert M. ELLIS**, who served with him at Pearl Harbor in 1953-54.

Former Marine **Robert Cary**, USVH, Iowa City, Iowa, to hear from **SSgt. Larry S. MacFARLAND**, whose last known address was Japan.

**Cpl. Frank K. Burke**, Div. PIO, Third Marine Division, c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif., to hear from **2nd Lieut. Lanny A. KOPE**.

**Cpl. William P. Varnum**, Special Services, Admin. Co., MCSC, Albany, Ga., to hear from **William L. NEVILLE, JR.**, or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

**Lora E. Starnes**, 909 N. "G" St., Richmond, Ind., to hear from **Pfc. Jimmie C. CLARK** or **Cpl. L. C. AMUNDSEN**, or anyone knowing their whereabouts.

**SSgt. Stephen F. Tercsak**, 114 41st St., Pittsburgh, Pa., to hear from **Sgt. R. E. THORNTON**, recently transferred to Hawaii.

Former Marine **Chester D. Caldwell**, Route 2, Troutville, Va., to hear from **Pvt. Ronald E. JONES**, whose last known address was Camp Lejeune, N. C.

**Mrs. Stanley D. Gaberdiel**, Route 6, Lima, Ohio, to hear from **TSgt. B. J. KING**, who served as drill instructor at Parris Island, S. C., in April 1954, or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

TURN PAGE

## BOOK MANUSCRIPTS

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## MAIL CALL (cont.)

Jim Nickerson, Radio Station WLBC-TV, Muncie, Ind., to hear from **Sgt. Gerry HARVEY**, whose last known address was Wilmington, Mass.

Former Marine Joseph O. Pickett, 1759 Fischer, Detroit 14, Mich., to hear from **Pvt. Frank THOMAS**, or anyone who served with him at Camp Pendleton, Calif.

Sgt. J. A. Zeitrogel, Hq. Co., 7th Engineer Battalion, First Marine Division, FMF, Camp Pendleton, Calif., to hear from anyone who served in "A" Co., 3rd Engr. Bn., Third Marine Division, at Middle Camp Fuji, Japan.

Sgt. Paul T. Kirsch, 2914 Middletown Rd., Pittsburgh 4, Pa., to hear from members of his boot camp platoon, number 164, or anyone who served with him.

SSgt. Robert J. Chavous, MB, USNAS, Lakehurst, N. J., to hear from **SSgt. Louis ROUNDTREE**, whose last known address was First Marine Bri-

gade, or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

Former Marine James E. Hoga, 16653 Bettmar, Roseville, Mich., to hear from **SSgt. A. FIER**, whose last known address was Camp Lejeune, N. C.

Valla Hurt, Methodist Home, Box 108, Versailles, Kentucky, to hear from **Pfc Donald SAMMONS**, whose last known address was MB, NB, Navy 115, c/o FPO, New York, N. Y.

Pfc Kenneth G. Leger, MD, USS Los Angeles (CA-135), c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif., to hear from **Roger V. BERNIACHE**, whose last known address was Maine.

### ANSWERS TO CORPS QUIZ ON PAGE 6

1. (b); 2. (c); 3. (a); 4. (a);
5. (b); 6. (a); 7. (b); 8. (a);
9. (c); 10. (a); (e), (f), (h), (j), (l).

Major Arthur T. Hill, MCS, Quantico, Va., to hear from the NCO at the Air-Freight Station, Itami, Japan, who offered to deliver his package while going to the States on emergency leave.

Mrs. R. P. Kaniski, 714 N. Spurgeon, Santa Ana, Calif., to hear from former Woman Marine **Marian STIMERS**, whose last known address was Camp Pendleton, Calif.

Charles W. Kiblinger, 3922 14th St., N.W., Washington 11, D. C., to hear from **Pfc Grover WARREN**, who served with him in Korea.

Sgt. Bud Hallock, Div. Post Office, Third Marine Division, FMF, c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif., to hear from **Joseph MULILIOUS**, whose last known address was Parris Island, S. C.

Pat Patmon, 508-28½ Rd., Grand Junction, Colo., to hear from **Cpl. Joseph HARDIN**, whose last known address was Hawthorne, Nev.

Former Marine James "J" Hugh Malone, 1402 D. Hazelwood, Borger, Texas, to hear from **Sgt. J. W. RODNEY**, whose last known address was MAG-13, or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

Former Woman Marine Doris Teele (Headrick); RFD #4, Box 201, Springfield, Ill.; to hear from any girls who went through Quartermaster School with her in 1945.

Mrs. M. A. Swinney, Jameson, Mo., to hear from **Sgt. Thomas FLYNN**, and **Cpl. RICARDO**, who were on recruiting duty in Kansas City, Mo., in 1941.

Former Marine Ed Anness, 1024 22nd St., Huntington 3, W. Va., to hear from any Marines who served with him from 1942 to 1951.

Former Marine R. M. Paul, 171 W. Girard Ave., Philadelphia 23, Pa., to hear from **SSgt. T. J. ENTWISLE**, or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

Sgt. Anthony J. Candelmo, American Embassy, Seoul, Korea, APO 301, San Francisco, Calif., to hear from **Pfc Joseph A. VITALE**, whose last known address was Camp Fuji, Japan.

Miss Joan A. Mitchell, 281 The Terrace, Wellington C. 2., New Zealand, to hear from **MSgt. Clayton L. JANS-SON**, whose last known address was Santa Ana, Calif.

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## SOUND OFF

[continued from page 10]

MCO 1800.1A uses the term "highest temporary officer grade" which sounds as if this order covers only temporary officers.

2. It has been noticed in various articles in *Leatherneck* that Marines, apparently on liberty since they appear with the opposite sex, are wearing the Undress Blue "B" uniform without coat, commonly referred to as "modified blues." Would it be possible for the Marines of our shipboard detachment to wear this as a liberty uniform in foreign ports?

3. Can the commanding officer of a Marine Detachment on board ship, under normal circumstances, obtain the jurisdiction of Article 15, Uniform Code of Military Justice, and thus award appropriate punishments?

4. Although it is well defined that master sergeants and technical sergeants are entitled to be messed in the CPO mess aboard ship, is there any regulation that entitles a technical sergeant to corresponding privileges with regards to being billeted in CPO quarters?

Name withheld by request

● 1. *Separation and Retirement Branch, HQMC*, tells us "the individual would be advanced on the retired list to the rank of first lieutenant, the highest temporary rank satisfactorily held as determined by the Secretary of the Navy."

2. MCM 49452.6 "Types and combinations of uniforms authorized for wear by male enlisted personnel will be as prescribed in Figure 49-5."

MCM 49452.4 "...appropriate unit commanders will prescribe the duty, liberty and leave uniform for Marines stationed outside the continental limits of the United States. All uniforms so prescribed will be in conformance with the types and combinations of uniforms authorized for male enlisted personnel (Figure 49-5)."

Plate No. 36 depicts the Blue Undress "B" uniform without coat, with white cover, gilt collar emblems and ribbons.

3. *Discipline Branch, HQMC*, gave us this answer to your third question.

"0101.(2) Naval Supplement 1955 to *The Manual For Courts-Martial United States 1951* is quoted herewith—

'(2) Units attached to a ship. When a unit having a commanding officer or officer-in-charge is attached to a ship of the Navy for duty therein, such officer should, as a matter of policy, re-

train from exercising his power to impose non-judicial punishment, referring all such matters to the commanding officer of the ship for disposition. This policy shall not be applicable to Military Sea Transportation Vessels operating under a master.'

4. It would seem, from a perusal of U.S. Naval Regulations and from other sources, that there is no definite regulation which prescribes that technical sergeants would be berthed in CPO quarters. Our opinion is that the question of billeting on board ship would be strictly a command prerogative and that local circumstances would govern this situation.—Ed.



### PFC AN NCO?

Dear Sir:

There has been quite a controversy in our barracks concerning the Army rank of Pfc.

Is an Army Pfc considered an NCO by the Army or by the Marine Corps?

Please settle this issue.

Pfc Nicholas J. Papa  
H&S Btry, 1st 155 How. Bn.,  
FT, FMF, Pac,

MCTC, 29 Palms, Calif.

● *Parodying a famous poetess of the twenties—A Pfc is a Pfc is a Pfc. Or as Shakespeare would put it—"A Rose by any other name. . ."*

An Army Pfc is a non-rated enlisted man and is not considered a noncommissioned officer by either the Army or Marine Corps.—Ed.

### CORPS BEGINNINGS

Dear Sir:

Each and every day I hear the same old thing—my buddy says the Corps isn't 181 years old. This all came about because he read there was a time since 1775 when there were no Marines. Please help me straighten him out and make him eat his words.

Sgt. George Gurley  
MCX, MCS,

Quantico, Va.

● *In one sense your buddy is partially right. On November 10, 1775, the Continental Congress authorized the raising of two battalions of Marines. This is the date which is celebrated as the official birthday of the Marine Corps. However, at the close of the Revolutionary War, the Continental Marines temporarily went out of existence and*

*the Commandant, Major Samuel Nicholas, returned to civil life in 1783.*

*It wasn't until July 11, 1798, that Congress authorized the creation of the Marine Corps as we know it today. The following day William Ward Burrows was commissioned a major and appointed Commandant.*

*However, the determination of which date we should accept is rather academic and might be likened to the similar situation regarding the birthdate of the United States.*

*The government as we know it today did not come into being until the adoption of the Constitution on March 4, 1789. Yet the date we celebrate as America's birthdate is July 4, 1776, when the Declaration of Independence was signed.*

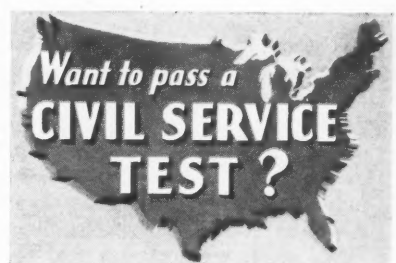
*So, if your friend wishes to celebrate the Marine Corps Anniversary on July 11, that's his privilege except that it undoubtedly will be a rather lonely party. And while he's at it, he'd better shoot off his firecrackers on the Fourth of March.—Ed.*

### REENLISTMENT OPTION

Dear Sir:

In connection with Marine Corps Order 1110.1A regarding options available to personnel in the grade of sergeant or below upon immediate reenlistment in the Regular Marine Corps, I would appreciate clarification of paragraph three entitled "Options Available."

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 15)



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# FRANK HUNT RENTFROW

"**T**HE SELECTION of reading material is a matter of individual taste and temporary mood. And, contrary to the general opinion, very little trash is published, for you can get some good out of almost any book you may pick up."

The above words were written in 1935 by Marine Gunnery Sergeant Frank H. Rentfrow, who, at the time, was managing editor of this magazine. A prolific writer, Rentfrow also made a hobby of collecting books. As early as 22 years ago he could point with pride to over 1000 volumes in his personal library.

Few, if any, of those books were written by Frank Rentfrow. He specialized in writing fictional narratives about the subject he loved most, the U. S. Marine Corps, and its very human components.

During his career as a Marine, Rentfrow was editor of several post and station newspapers. There isn't a struggling journalist in the Corps today—who had the pleasure of once working for Frank—who didn't learn much from the man who once had aspired to a different type of career.

Although the odor of grease paint was strong in his early environment, Rentfrow never displayed a yearning for the stage. He was born in a theatrical rooming house in Chicago on 20 August, 1900. Both of his parents were in show business—his father's heritage from generations. And the theater later contributed much of its tempo, color and fast sequences to Rentfrow's writings.

He traveled with his parents until he reached school age; then he was taken to Chicago to board with a widow who had undertaken to raise him. He was indifferent to school, but was foresighted enough to realize the value of academic knowledge. He struggled along until the sixth grade, then, armed with adolescent optimism, he began a varied and interesting career.

Rentfrow went from a drafting board to a job as a bank messenger. The bank position was of short duration. A teller absconded with



most of the money, forcing the institution to close its doors. Frank took a job as a board marker for a brokerage house.

In 1917, after a bout with scarlet fever, he enlisted in the First Illinois Cavalry, was later transferred to the 122nd Field Artillery, and served overseas with that unit, participating in three major engagements.

After his discharge from the Army, Rentfrow was as versatile as an itinerant Marine recruiter. He was an athletic director for the Western Union in Chicago, a reporter for a news bureau, and a deputy United States marshal. These diversified activities were followed by a position with a novelty manufacturing concern, a job of several years standing. At that time he furthered his education by attending night classes, enrolling in correspondence courses, plus independent side study.

He had begun his writing career around 1915, when he won several prizes for juvenile compositions sponsored by the Chicago *Daily News*. As early as 1922 Rentfrow was penning verse, and had 50 or 60 poems published by the Chicago *Evening Post* and other journals.

Rentfrow remained with the novelty house, but had little love for the work. A strong urge to rejoin the military was ever present. In March, 1928, his attention was attracted by activities of the Marines in Nicaragua. He enlisted spontaneously, and was off to Parris Island, South Carolina, for basic training.

Previous experience in communications with the Army resulted in Rentfrow's transfer to Quantico, for duty with a signal battalion. It was there that he was recommended for duty with *Leatherneck* Magazine by a chaplain who recognized his name in connection with published articles.

In 1929, he began to write prolifically; the Dell and the Fawcett publishing companies absorbed most of his output.

Shortly thereafter Rentfrow began to mull over the possibilities of writing continuity for a Marine "comic" strip. "Sergeant Stony Craig of the U. S. Marines" was the result. As managing editor of the *Leatherneck*, he had considerable contact with artists, and he knew the right man to illustrate the strip he was contemplating.

That man was Donald L. Dickson, at the time a first lieutenant, U. S. Marine Corps Reserve; now Editor-Publisher of the *Leatherneck*. Dickson had been a commercial artist in Worcester, Mass.; had worked with Rentfrow on other occasions.

The Rentfrow-Dickson combination proved unbeatable, for the strip, although it caught on slowly with readers, gained syndication throughout the United States, and in many foreign countries.

Rentfrow finally retired Craig—on "30"—in the middle 1940s.

Rentfrow's subsequent travels throughout the Marine Corps, after he left the *Leatherneck*, failed to discourage his yen to mass produce the written word. Those nomadic wanderings served to provide him with ideas for his talented pen.

Unlike Sergeant Stony Craig, who was retired by his kind creator after thirty years of honorable service, Rentfrow didn't quite make it.

Chief Warrant Officer Frank H. Rentfrow, United States Marine Corps, while editor of the *Dispatch*, Marine Corps Supply Forwarding Annex, 100 Harrison St., San Francisco, died at 10:30 a.m. on 7 January, 1957.

One month before retirement.

MSgt. Woody Jones

## SOUND OFF

[continued from page 13]

Although, as stated in sub-paragraph a, transfers to specific units or locations are guaranteed only those personnel reenlisting for six years, I would like to know whether this stipulation precludes requesting a particular duty station should a person desire to reenlist for a shorter period of time. While it is true this order provides personnel reenlisting for three or four years with a guaranteed area only, would it be possible for one to ask for a particular duty station within that area?

Sgt. Douglas W. Stump  
MaintBn., 2nd CSG, FMF,  
Camp Lejeune, N. C.

● Recruiting Branch, HQMC, said this in answer to your question:

"The paragraph in question does not preclude the requesting of a particular duty station by a man who reenlists for less than six years. After reenlistment, men are encouraged to list their first three choices within the guaranteed geographical area. However, six year reenlistees will take precedence for a particular duty station over men who reenlist for less than six years."—Ed.

### DISCIPLINE MATTER

Dear Sir:

A few months ago my son was tried and convicted by military court-martial.

I received the extent of his sentence after writing to his superior officer. This is the only information I have been able to dig up.

As you can understand, I am tremendously interested in knowing just what gives so that I might do something to help my boy.

Is there any way I could obtain a copy of the court-martial or any further information?

Name withheld by request

● Discipline Branch, HQMC, said this:

"Regulations do not require commanding officers to inform the parents of a Marine when he is involved in disciplinary action if he is 18 years of age or older. But, each Marine is urged to inform his close relatives of the details he considers to be pertinent and proper under the circumstances.

"However, the final decision in such cases rests with the Marine concerned. The Marine Corps considers such matters to be personal in nature and does not desire to intrude into the personal affairs of its members."—Ed.

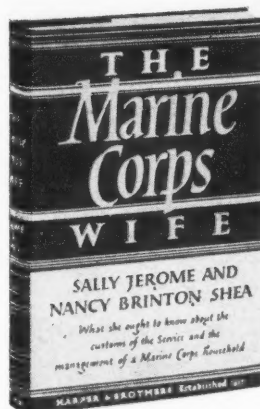
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## MINORITY OPINION

Dear Sir:

MCM 10332 indicates that a minority enlistment is legal. Section 4(d), Universal Military Training and Service Act, as amended, states that each person who, subsequent to June 19, 1951, is inducted, enlisted or appointed under any provision of law in the Armed Forces, including the Reserve components thereof, or in the National Security Training Corps prior to attaining the 26th anniversary of his birth, shall be required to serve on active training and service in the Armed Forces or in training in the National Security Corps, and in a Reserve component, for a total period of eight years. Therefore, I'd like to have the following questions answered:

Is a minority enlistment lawful?

Would a man with the following service be considered an eight-year obligor? Enlisted in the Mississippi National Guard March 29, 1950; discharged January 6, 1951, for reason of minority; enlisted Marine Corps Reserve April 3, 1952, for a period of three years. I feel this man should have been discharged April 2, 1955, and is

not an eight-year obligor.

TSgt. E. Ruiz  
6th MCRRD,  
50 7th St., N.E.,

Atlanta, Ga.

● A minority enlistment properly entered into with respect to age and parental consent requirements is legal. However, a discharge for minority, regardless of the classification of discharge, makes such an enlistment a fraud and thus voids the enlistment.

To your second question, the man would be considered to be an eight-year obligor and to have acquired an eight-year military obligation dating from April 3, 1952.

His discharge for minority on January 6, 1951, from the Mississippi National Guard is considered to have voided his enlistment therein for all purposes. Hence, his enlistment in the Mississippi National Guard is not considered to have resulted in such prior military or naval service as would exempt him from applicability of the eight-year military obligation.

The preceding is based on a decision of the Judge Advocate General of June 22, 1956, pertinent parts of which are as follows:

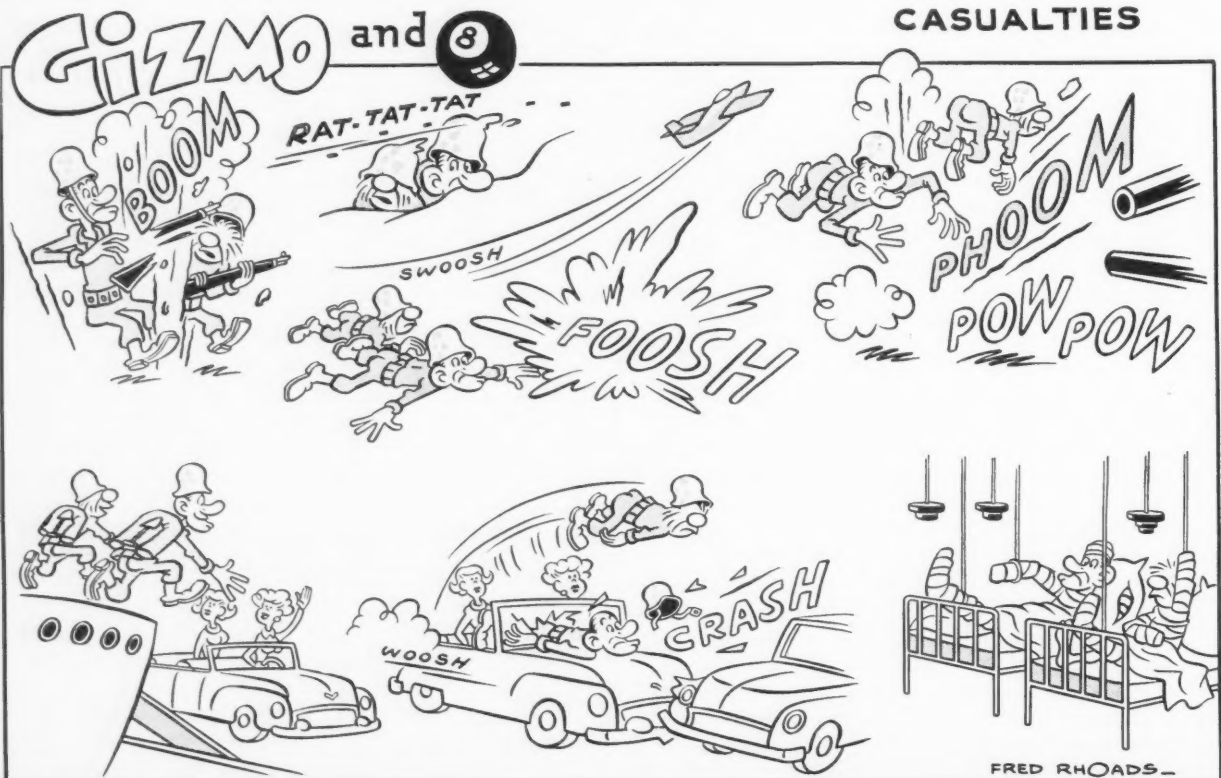
"Enlistment in the National Guard, which is terminated by discharge for minority, may not be considered such

prior legal service as to except an individual entering the service prior to June 19, 1951, from the eight-year reserve obligation imposed by Section 4(d)(3) of the Universal Military Training and Service Act. Moreover, there would be no reserve obligation imposed upon persons entering the service subsequent to June 19, 1951 who are subsequently discharged for minority. Accordingly, the discharge of such an individual would in no way immunize him from any reserve obligation which might be imposed in the future.

"Discharge for minority may be considered as rendering the enlistment from which discharged as void ab initio (From the beginning or from the first act.—Ed.)

"The fact that an honorable discharge may be prescribed is of no consequence. The Judge Advocate General has held that the legal effect of such discharge for minority is the cancellation of the enlistment. Similarly, the Comptroller General has expressed the view that even if an honorable discharge were issued upon separation from a fraudulent enlistment, it would not change the character of the enlistment. The discharge on discovery of the fraud would still constitute an avoidance of the contract of enlistment."—Ed.

END





# The Old Gunny Says ...



"**M**EN, as I said to you a few times before, in talkin' about leadership and the job of us NCOs, we got two main responsibilities—first we always gotta accomplish our mission—and next we gotta look out for the welfare of our men. Also, we gotta help develop and maintain the combat readiness of the outfit. We can get an idea about how ready an outfit is from its morale, discipline, esprit de corps and its proficiency. When the officers, or us NCOs, come across a situation—or when an incident occurs which hurts readiness, or which reflects poorly on the unit, then we got a leadership problem. I think that about half the leadership problems in any unit can be solved by us NCOs. The officers shouldn't have to solve all the leadership problems.

"A lotta NCOs learn how to deal with their men and solve problems through experience. Some NCOs learn by watching how other leaders do it. Some may learn how to lead by readin' books; I dunno.

"I'm gonna talk about one method or process of solving leadership problems. It's a method which helps a leader to decide on effective techniques for the

solution of his leadership problems.

"Now, first off, the leader has gotta recognize the problem. To do this he must know his men. He must be close enough to them and know enough about them to recognize when they got a bad attitude or when they ain't motivated to do their duties the right way. When an NCO sees some men slipping, or when he thinks his unit is slackin' off, he's gotta look around to see if there is a problem of some sort. Some minor problems or deficiencies, particularly on the part of individuals, can be corrected on the spot. Immediate action can prevent problems from spreading. For example, some 'jay bird' who likes duck hair cuts. Immediate correction will prevent the fad from spreading and affecting the military appearance of the unit. Immediate correction of such things is the job of us NCOs. Then the problems don't become big enough for the officers to get in the act.

"We've seen in the past where some NCOs use poor judgment in the way they apply immediate action to a leadership problem. Then we create more problems. We gotta apply sound leadership techniques in our immediate

action. When you're in doubt, ask someone older and senior to you about how to deal with the situation.

"Once we have recognized a problem then we gotta determine the cause of the problem. This ain't always easy. Sometimes we can see all the symptoms of a problem or the deficiencies but we can't get at the real cause. For example; we might think that the reason a unit's vehicles don't look good or run well is because there's a shortage of paint or parts. The real cause may be that the unit commanders ain't been properly inspecting or supervising their vehicles. We can't put all the blame on the supply people.

"In eliminating the cause of a problem we may find more problems. The techniques we use to get at the cause of a problem and cure it have gotta be in line with the unit's mission and must consider the welfare and morale of the men. We may find some red hot sure-cure for a problem such as too many DRs. We might change liberty orders but then find ourselves with a flock of new problems affecting morale. The cause of the problem may really be a poor Special Services or athletic program that doesn't provide enough good entertainment and diversion.

"When we decide what the cause of the problem is we then gotta eliminate the cause. This isn't always easy. It may take a long time. Sometimes we can't do anything about it and have to go to higher authority. But elimination of leadership problems is a constant challenge to all of us. It's where we can prove our leadership ability. It's our opportunity to practice sound leadership techniques. And believe me, men, anyone who has been around this lash-up long enough knows that there's plenty of problems to go around and we always got room in the front ranks for you guys who want to work on these problems and help us run this Corps.

END



Trademark of the Marine Barracks is the Gatling Gun used by Marines in the 1870-'90 era. It was

discarded by the Corps prior to Spanish-American War, when a fully automatic weapon was adopted

by MSgt. Paul Sarokin  
Leatherneck Staff Writer

Photos by  
TSgt. Joseph J. Mulvihill  
Leatherneck Staff Photographer

# REAT LAKES

**“W**E CALL this a Marine Barracks,” bellowed Master Sergeant William A. Umlauf, twirling the sharp antenna of his mustache. “But it should be called a Transient Center,” he added, in a strident, world-weary voice.

The sergeant major of the Marine Barracks, Naval Training Center, Great Lakes, Ill., was referring to the Marines transferred to him for discharge. Under present regulations, he explained, Marines returning from overseas are transferred to the station nearest their home for separation. And Chicago, it happens, is sometimes closest for certain Marines who live as far away as North Dakota.

“We get people from everywhere,” Umlauf growled. “And some commands,” he revealed, “have fallen into the bad habit of not sending us service record books. When that happens, we have troubles.”

People also report to Great Lakes for discharge in civilian clothes. This is also a bad mistake because it is a particularly tired subject with the sergeant major. When this happens, he usually leaps out of his chair like a guided missile. “Dammit!” he screams in a sharp reprimand, “you’re still in the Marine Corps. Get back in uniform *then* report in here.” And they do.

Since Chicago is also a busy rail terminal, many people change trains here. Unfortunate Marines who miss trains sometimes call on the sergeant major for help.

“Besides that,” he added, “we get calls for help with parades and ceremonies whenever holidays or special events come up. Don’t forget too,” he reminded us, “that we also run the Naval brig here.”

**Marines have been part of the Navy’s major shore activity in the Midwest for thirty years**

Running the Naval brig and the other routine garrison duties performed by Marines at Great Lakes are duties which have changed very little in the more than three decades since they became a part of the Center. The first detachment of 24 Marines, under Sergeant William A. T. Chisholm—the first

Marine CO at Great Lakes—was piped aboard on April 23, 1923. Their assignment: take over the station’s guard and run the Naval brig.

Before the Navy steamed into Great Lakes, Ill., the area on which the Center now stands was a vast farm land wilderness. Construction is reported to

**TURN PAGE**



Brig guard is a traditional duty of Great Lakes, NTC Marines





SSgt. G. L. Marshall (left) is one of the 124 Marines who are now attending the 16-week Electronics Technicians course at Great Lakes

## GREAT LAKES (cont.)

have proceeded so swiftly that on one side of the field farmers were still driving out their cattle while tents zoomed up to shelter incoming troops.

Work actually began in 1905 after patriotic Chicagoans contributed \$93,000 to buy 160 acres of farm land. They donated this to the government for a Naval training center. Construction was completed in time for the center to become useful to Uncle Sam in World War I. It was officially opened by President Taft on October 28, 1911.

The original buildings are still standing. They are mainly French Renaissance in style—fireproof and formidable. Over the years, new structures have been built; now there are more than one thousand buildings within the gates.

Early newspaper accounts reported that "on a warm, sunshiny day in September, 1917, seamen passed in review here before Colonel Theodore Roosevelt. When Teddy entered the main gates of Great Lakes, he was piped over the side in a huge Navy ovation. Nearly 10,000 seamen were massed in review.

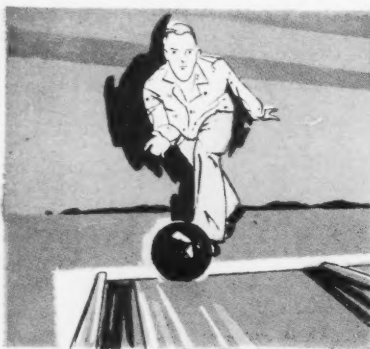
The band which provided music for the ceremony was conducted by Lieutenant Commander John Philip Sousa,

USN, who many years before had led the United States Marine Band.

Sousa's Great Lakes Band consisted of 400 pieces, including 70 buglers plus a fife and drum corps of 50 musicians. Actually, the ponderous musical group was a combination of six bands under Sousa's baton.

Between July, 1933, and July, 1935, the Naval Training Center was secured, probably as a result of depression economy. Even then, however, the Marines kept a tiny task force aboard. It made the rounds—using a horse patrol.

Today, the 28 officers and 450 en-



MSgt. Wm. J. Stitchnot helped check \$8 million annual payroll

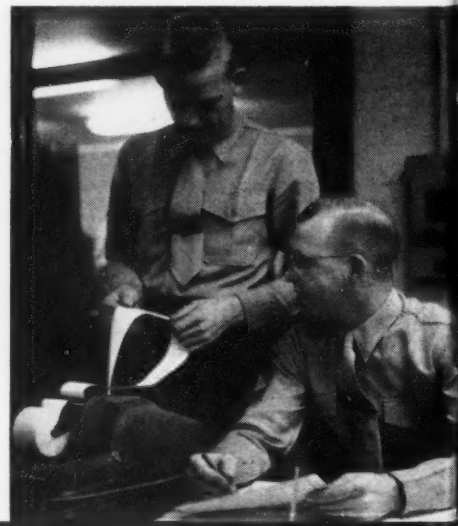
listed Marines at Great Lakes, Ill., are commanded by Colonel Sylvester L. Stephan, an Amtrac and Infantry Specialist. "Our mission here has been fairly well pin-pointed by the CNO and CMC," said the colonel. "It is to operate the NTC brig and to provide administrative and logistical support for the Marines in the general area of the 9th Naval District." Geographically, the 9th is the largest Naval district. It includes the 13 states of Wyoming, Colorado, North and South Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, Wisconsin, Illinois, Indiana, and Michigan, plus for certain purposes—Ohio.

"In addition," continued the colonel, "we provide instructors for Electronics and Journalist School." As a constant reminder of the unit's purpose, a copy of the Marine Barrack's mission, in large-sized letters, is framed in the CO's office.

Col. Stephan, a native Ohioan, is a tall, impressive looking individual who once waded ashore under fire on Iwo Jima. He wears the Bronze Star and two Legions of Merit, with the Combat V, and is a seasoned administrator with 23 years of Marine Corps experience.

Besides his duties as CO, the colonel is also the District Marine Officer for the 9th Naval District. In that capacity he advises Admiral E. P. Forrestel, Com9, on Marine Corps matters. Since three Marine facilities: MB, NAD, Crane, Ind.; MB, NAD, Hastings, Neb.; and the MD, Indianapolis, Ind., fall within the 9th's geographic area, this advisory role may sometimes involve important decisions.

As CO, Col. Stephan is the 20th officer to command Great Lakes' Marine Barracks. Its first commander was First Lieutenant Marvin Scott, whose tour ran from 5 May, 1924, to 30 August, 1927. He was succeeded by: First Lieutenants Ralph D. Leach (31-Aug'27-11-Dec'28); Arthur C. Small (12-Dec'28-31-Jul'29); Ralph W. Luce (1-





Aug'29-14Aug'30; and 15Jun'34-10Jul'35); Charles F. Cresswell (15Aug'30-31Jan'33); Major Leroy P. Hunt (1-Feb'33-1Oct'33); First Lieutenant Kenneth W. Benner (2Oct'33-14Jan'34); Major Roy C. Swink (11Jul'35-22Jul'37); Major Prentice S. Geer (23Jul'37-16Jul'39); Major Arnold C. Larsen (17-Jul'39-30Mar'45); Colonel Norman E. True (31Mar'45-1Aug'46); Colonel John A. Bemis (2Aug'46-25Sep'47); Major John A. Picardi (26Sep'47-14Dec'47 and 30Jun'49-11Sep'49); Colonel Cyril W. Martyr (15Dec'47-29Jun'49); Colonel Samuel S. Ballentine (12Sep'49-4Sep'51); Colonel Saville T. Clark (5Sep'51-17Jul'54); Colonel R. Van Stockum (18Jul'54-10Aug'54); Colonel William K. Enright (11Aug'54-26Apr'56) and Lieutenant Colonel John L. Frothingham (27Apr'56-5Jun'56).

The colonel's executive officer is tank and field artillery expert, Lieutenant Colonel John L. Frothingham. He reported directly from the 3rd Tank Battalion in Japan about two years ago, and is also a veteran of service in Korea.

About 80 to 90% of the students who arrive at Great Lakes, said an instructor, are there to attend the Electronics course. The remainder of the students are divided among the Journalist, Lithographers, and Naval Navigation Schools.

Graduates of some of these schools are in great demand by many civilian industries. Students are sometimes approached by civilian recruiting experts panting for the chance to get men with

electronic experience. "How much time do you have left in the Corps?" Or "We've got a job waiting for you," are statements sometimes used to greet Marines or sailors from Electronics School.

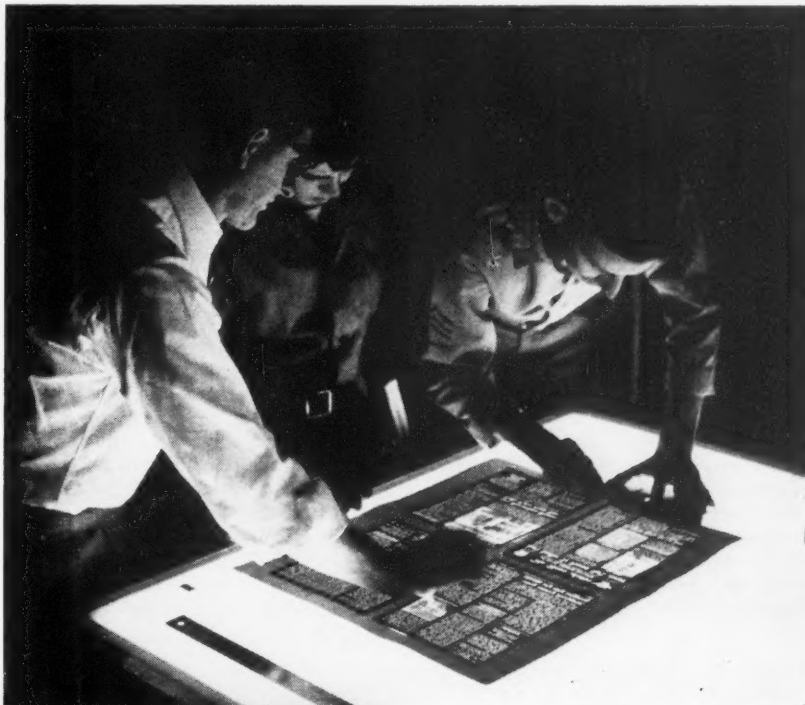
Far and away, the most important contribution to the national security made by Great Lakes, is the training of electronics specialists to keep up with the rapidly changing world. Presently, there are 124 Marines enrolled in

the 16-week course. In addition to the sailors and Marines, are students from the Armed Forces of Italy, Japan, Turkey, Thailand, India, Venezuela and Colombia.

According to Corporal John F. Keefe, Jr., instructor in Basic Electricity for more than a year, "A Marine who really wants to complete the course will usually do it. He may have trouble," Keefe admitted, "but he'll make it."

Keefe, who had no previous electrical

**TURN PAGE**



Civilian instructors teach plate making in Lithographer School



Electronics instructor, Sgt. E. G. Burk, explained signal generator to CPOs E. Vaccaro; E. Ursini; G. Venezia (Italy) and K. Yilmaz (Turkey)



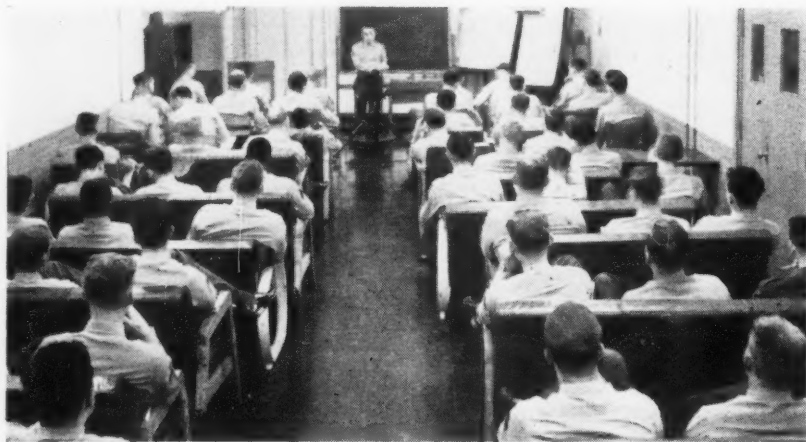
## GREAT LAKES (cont.)

experience prior to graduating third in his class, completed the second phase of his work on the West Coast. He was then returned to Great Lakes as an instructor after passing 13 weeks of Air Radio; 18 weeks of Ground Radio; 21 weeks of Air Radar; 30 weeks of Fire Control, and 36 weeks of Guided Missiles, plus a few assorted courses.

The present faculty of the Electronics School includes 10 Marine instructors: Technical Sergeants Martin J. Green, Jr.; John Wright, Jr.; Roy F. Shaul; Staff Sergeants Thomas W. Guyton; William L. Steinmetz; Bernard W. Housnick; Kenneth C. Bowers, Jr.; Sergeant Earl G. Burk, and Corporals Loyd L. Ackerman, Jr., and John F. Keefe, Jr.

They help screen students every two weeks. If a student should fail in his two-week exam, he goes before a board which includes a senior instructor. Then he may be allowed to repeat a difficult part, continue on, or drop out. However, the main reason for most drops, said one instructor, is usually lack of application on the student's part.

The 16-week course is divided into two-week units which cover Direct Current (batteries, current flow, voltage, power, and simple circuits); Alternating Currents, Motors and Generators; Power Supply; Audio Amplifiers; Video Amplifiers and Tuned Circuits; Oscil-



The training program for Marines at the NTC, Great Lakes, Illinois, includes instruction in the use and technique of the 81-mm. mortars

lators and Transmitters. Then the students build and troubleshoot a radio receiver. To get through the course, most Marines must study far into the night. This is usually necessary to get past the daily quizzes called "blitzes".

Because of a continuing need for electronics personnel to keep up with the giant strides in the field, the Corps, like the other services, is hurting for enough experts. One way to get enough students to counterbalance the number who accept discharge for higher paying civilian jobs is to send in senior NCOs to man the breach. These people have enough time in the service to be considered career men and can be expected

to stick around until their retirement.

Despite this security however, even the oldtimers often find themselves in the night classes because of the complexity of the course. From 1820 to 1920 nightly, voluntary math courses are held; then an instructor stands by from 1920 to 2145 each night for evening study to supplement the normal 0720 to 1550 schedule.

If you graduate from Great Lakes, there is another hurdle: a second phase is ahead at San Diego. You can then become qualified to repair radios, TVs, radar, sound systems, tape recorders, mine and lie detectors, Geiger counters, and telephone and teletype equipment.



TSgt. L. Barry and SSgt. C. Neale enjoy indoor sports at the Staff NCO quarters, Marine Barracks, Great Lakes



Corporals Nathan Pendleton and John O'Brien spend their liberty in downtown Waukegan, Ill.



The administration of the Marine Barracks, Great Lakes, is handled by Col. S. Stephan, Lt. Col. J. Frothingham and MSgt. W. Umlauf

## At Great Lakes, Marines help teach electronics to troops from many friendly nations

"You should," said one instructor, "be able to repair any electrical gear short of complicated Sonar or IBM equipment."

Of the thousand buildings at the Naval Training Center, perhaps the busiest is the Ship's Store, located *outside* the main gate. It is an immense, well-stocked exchange from which Marines can buy almost anything needed without having to go ashore to shop. The snack bar, open from 0700, is also well attended by Marines. Great Lakes has a modern movie hall, bowling alleys, spacious chapels, and a long-distance telephone center with attendants to help you place a call.

For Marines, the necessities are also easy to come by. Haircuts are a dime; khaki and greens are pressed free. A few years ago, Marines, tired of lugging their uniforms around, looking for pressers to keep their clothes ready for inspection, held a meeting and the men agreed to kick in enough to buy a professional type pressing machine. Since then, the Marines who have followed, have had no problems keeping sharp.

Great Lakes Marines usually alternate their liberty between Chicago and

Milwaukee, about two hours away. Some Marines, however, like Sergeant John Anderson, clerk, prefer the "25-11 Club"—an enlisted lounge operated much like a night club where dollars stretch farther. There are weekly dances, occasionally with name bands. "That's one place," said Anderson, "where you can have a good time for practically free. Two-quart pitchers of ale, for example, are yours for six bits. There are also plenty of chicks—mainly Waves and civil service workers—and they usually outnumber the fellows about three-to-one," Anderson said, with a smile.

A few years ago, former Commanding Officer, Col. William K. Enright teamed up with Cook County Sheriff Joseph D. Lohman to work out a plan to permit several wide-eyed youngsters to spend two weeks at Great Lakes with the Marines. The program was called the Devil Dog Teen project and commences each Summer during school vacation. The kids eat in the mess hall, learn discipline, drill and listen to lectures on training. They also do calisthenics and fire M-1s and light machine guns under the watchful eyes of their coaches.

The small fry range from 14 to 17 years of age and are issued dungaree caps with Marine emblems to wear along with their T-shirts bearing the words *Devil Dog Teens*. "One youngster liked it so well," said the sergeant major, "that he came back for seconds and thirds. (continued on page 88)



Sergeant Richard Murphy salutes evening colors in front of a NTC landmark—Building I, Headquarters of the Commandant, 9th Nav. Dist.





# MISSION IN

**The Royal Marines' target was  
the first major one of the Cyprus terror war.**

**Objective—a guerrilla stronghold**

Photos courtesy of Detachment #1; Public Relations Service, H. Q. Cyprus District.



The Royal Marines traveled along a spur. They stumbled and slipped on the shale, damp grass and

moss-coated rocks as they advanced toward their objective. Thorns ripped at their hands and clothes



# CYPRUS

by David Burk

**T**HE FIRST GLOW of dawn had begun to color the mountain peaks as the convoy of Royal Marine Commando jeeps and trucks, after hours of crawling with doused lights along ravine-lipped ribbons of road, drew to a halt a half mile from the village.

This was Dog Troop, last of five troops which had spent four dark hours throwing a tight ring of men and guns around the twin villages of Spelia and Khandria—clusters of brick and frame houses clinging grimly, often at crazy angles, to the two steep faces of a mountain ridge in the heart of the Cyprus Troodos Range.

We sat cold and silent, huddled against vehicle sides, stiff from unrelieved boredom and suspense, and waited for the next order.

Captain Bob Forrester-Bennett, Intelligence Officer of No. 45 Commando, clambered out of the jeep we shared and invited me to join him. He led me up a winding track to a rocky crag and, with a broad grin of self-satisfaction, pointed down into a valley clouded now with dawn haze.

"Somewhere down there," he said, "is the terrorists' headquarters for all western Cyprus."

I knew why Bob Forrester-Bennett was so pleased. As a newspaperman I was covering the Cyprus terror which for the Marines is a non-political matter of guerrilla bands in the hills and pressured murder and bomb-tossing squads of high school boys in the towns. I had teamed up with the Royal Marine Commandos as soon as they were shipped to Cyprus in September, 1955.

I had gone on most of their raids, watched their first stumbling steps as they sized up the unfamiliar situation and tested their new, adapted technique. This time, after months of watching, waiting, and probing, they knew they had something "hot."

Dog Troop moved in on foot to complete its arc of the cordon girdling Spelia and Khandria villages, the sky turning from mauve, through red and gold, to a pale blue. All around, solid blackness was changing first into shadows, then soft shapes, and finally into the hard, firm outlines of rocky outcrops, trees, shrubs and houses.

Suddenly Marine rifles cracked. A man in open-neck shirt and slacks had slipped from the side door of a village house 500 yards away, and attempted to break through the cordon.

He stumbled, stopped, rolled back to the valley bed.

A sergeant and two Marines ran down the slope, picked him up, and hurried him to the village fringe, where outfit doctor Barnes, a Royal Navy surgeon-lieutenant established that a rifle bullet had winged his left shoulder.

The wounded man had an automatic and ammunition—a capital offense under Cyprus' emergency regulations—and turned out to be not only a wanted terrorist with a huge reward on his head, but also the brother of an

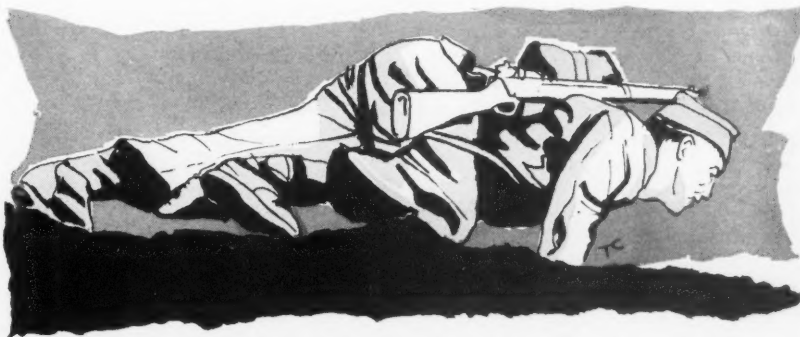
island bishop who has since been deported.

This alone would have justified the day's operation; but there were bigger and better things on the way.

The prisoner—Renos Kyriakides (brother of the fiery Bishop of Kyrenia)—was taken away to a hospital by an armed escort, and the Marines, police and interpreters got down to the routine business of screening the villagers.

All males from 18 to 50 were shepherded into a fenced area erected on the village outskirts, where they were questioned, checked against wanted-man descriptions and photographs, and their shotgun licenses checked. Until they were withdrawn recently—a little late—as a potential source of terrorist

**TURN PAGE**



A night road block was set up in the Troodos area and civilians were searched. All males were checked against a wanted-man description



After camouflaging themselves, they stuffed ammunition and grenades into pockets, hung knives, pistols and more grenades from their belts

## CYPRUS (cont.)

arms, most Cypriot villagers used sporting guns to stock their pantries.

Two dreary hours passed. Then, an unshaven, unkempt man with a rifle balanced on one shoulder and a haversack of ammunition slung over the other, walked slap into a Marine patrol

on a nearby peak. He was short and roughly dressed, and gray flecked his brush of black hair. He whistled as he strolled with gay unconcern into the Marine trap.

Down at No. 45's command post, Bob Forrester-Bennett and Intelligence Corps Captain Gerry O'Driscoll started pumping him with the help of an interpreter.

No. 45's commander, Lieutenant Colonel Norman Tailyour, a stubby man with prematurely gray hair, was cocka-hoop. After so many unspectacular missions, he now had two "good" prisoners in one day—jackpot at that date in the wearying business of shadow-boxing that typified the island's terror war.

The captured man, one Christos Charalambous, having learned whose party he had inadvertently joined, was both nervous and unhappy. It took very little persuasion to make him talk, and when he did, he told of a group of caves not far away where, he said, "twelve guerrillas with five Sten-guns, two Brens, and some rifles are hiding out."

The Marines knew about the caves; that is, they had had reports of them, but in the Troodos area they had found none, so well were they camouflaged.

Through the Greek-speaking interpreter, Forrester-Bennett ordered Charalambous: "Lead us to these caves."

"I dare not," he said. "They will kill me."

"Have some sense, chum," said Forrester-Bennett, a burly, tow-haired young man with a cheerful grin. "You're a candidate for the gallows anyway, getting picked up with that rifle and ammunition. But if you help us, you might save your neck. So you'd better choose: Hanging after trial, or a 50-50 chance if you lead us to your cave hide-out." Charalambous wiped a grubby hand over a gray blood-drained face, and looked more miserable than ever. Finally, through trembling lips, he murmured, "All right, I'll do it."



Two highly-trained "tracker" dogs were taken along on the mission. They had been taught to attack anyone foolish enough to pull a gun

Col. Tailyour called a rapid conference around a marked map. The ground leading to where Charalambous said the caves were was hilly and difficult; three ridges of mountain, up and down slopes from one to two thousand feet steep, thick with gorse (chiefly Brit. furze; akin to gerst) or as slippery as ice with loose shale, would have to be crossed; and enough men to continue the methodical screening and searching of the two villages would have to be left behind.

Finally it was decided to send only Dog Troop—three officers and 25 men. Col. Tailyour would go along to command the operation, and Forrester-Bennett would join him.

We set off in jeeps, the Marines exuberant at the prospect of coming face-to-

face with an enemy who, till now, had practiced only hit-and-run, shot-in-the-back tactics. They hung themselves about with weapons—a cross between human Christmas trees and an old-time naval boarding party. They stuffed ammunition and grenades into pockets, hung knives, pistols and more grenades from their belts, stuffed smoke and tear gas bombs into their camouflage-patterned parachute-jumping smocks.

Along, too, came two London police sergeants and their highly-trained tracker dogs, a little concerned because although the canines, Karl and Prince, each had more than a dozen London dockland arrests to his credit, they were trained to attack any man who pulled a gun. London policemen carry only nightsticks, and Sergeants Beverley

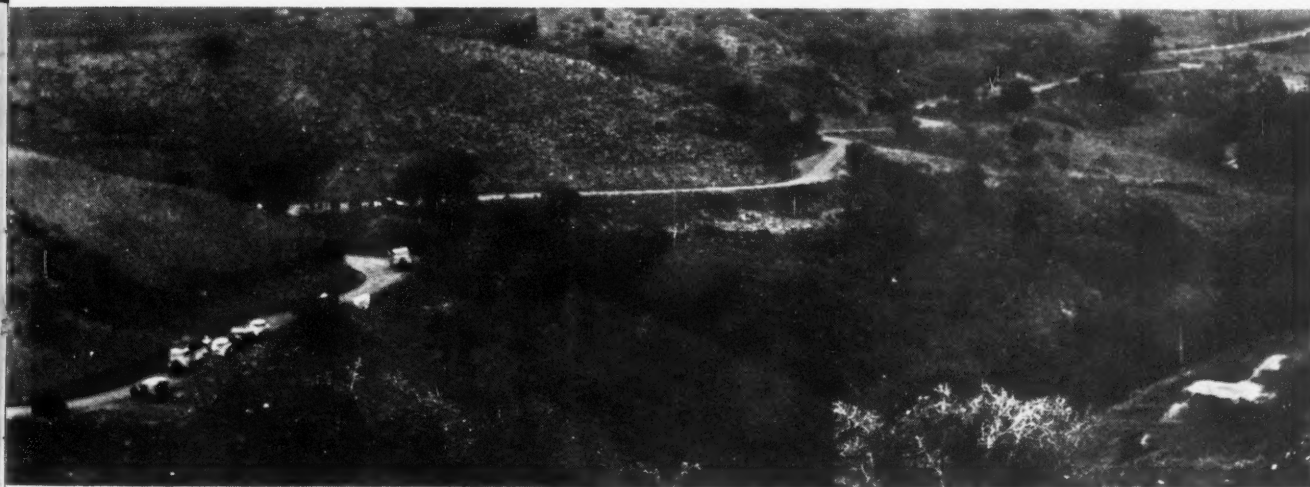
and Peasley feared the dogs might attack the Marines.

A little less than a mile away we left the transport and struck across the wild, deserted hill country. We stumbled and slipped on the shales, on damp grass and moss-coated rock; spiky gorse and Corpus Christi thorns ripped at our clothes and hands as we hoisted ourselves up 45-degree slopes.

Our prisoner was pressed ahead by Forrester-Bennett who had clamped a pistol to his backbone and kept it there.

For nearly two hours we kept up a fierce pace over the hills, until Charalambous advised a halt on the forward slope of one ridge. Cautiously, Forrester-Bennett's pistol still tight against his back, he peered over the top and pointed to the far slope, across a divid-

**TURN PAGE**



The convoy of Royal Marine Commando jeeps and trucks spent hours of crawling with doused lights

along ravine-lipped ribbons of road before it came to a halt about half a mile from a mountain village



Somewhere amid the rocks and underbrush ahead was the terrorists' hideout for Western Cyprus.

The caves were invisible and a frontal assault was decided. The hidden enemy held superior positions



ing gorge. There, he said, were the caves.

Col. Tailyour surveyed the terrain through his binoculars, but the caves were invisible. He realized that the ideal attack would be two-fold, from below and from above, but there weren't enough men for anything but a simple, forthright frontal assault—open wide to the terrorists' guns from their superior position.

He explained the risk to the troop and asked: "Ready?" There was an eager, promptly whispered "Yes," then the colonel's curt: "All right. Let's go."

The small party of Marines careered down the next slope, their guns cocked, their eyes watchful of every sign of movement on the facing incline. They reached the bed of the gorge without incident, then, as they paused for a brief intake of breath among the thick undergrowth, a cloying white mist like a curtain fell tomb-like and cold from the mountain top. In seconds it had veiled the hillface we were about to assault.

Just then a Bren-gun fired a long, trailing burst from above that cut right across the Marines' front. The Commandos flung themselves flat and tried to fire back, but they could see only the mist—and even on guesswork had to hold their weapons almost perpendicular.

Fire fell like rain. Branches were sent whistling off trees. Shrubs were uprooted. Bullets and ricochets screamed and whined all around. The valley filled with noise and the acrid fumes of cordite, and tension. It was a miracle that no one in the Marine troop was hit.

A yard from me, Police-Sergeant Beverley lay beside a rock with Karl folded in his arms, their understanding and trust of each other deep and practiced. The cop whispered soft soothing words into the big dog's nervously twitching ear.



Commandos halted temporarily when a patrol reported the discovery of a guerrilla hideout. The thick underbrush hampered the approach

Col. Tailyour ordered a mortar fired toward the caves. The exploding bomb ripped a short-lived hole in the mist curtain, and through it we saw a man break from behind a wall of stone 400 feet above our heads and make for the higher ridge.

Instantly, Police-Sergeant Beverley and Karl were up and after him with long loping strides—a dramatic, relentless chase that was not to end till four o'clock next morning, a chase through mist and dark among empty mountain-top moorland.

The Marines held their fire till cop and dog could be presumed out of range. Then Col. Tailyour fired a signal blast through the short, sharp snout of his Schmeisser machine-carbine.

But no answering fire came from the hill-face. This could have meant that the whole guerrilla band, not just one man, had bolted; it could have meant the others were enticing us nearer their hideout; it could have meant anything. The only way to find out was to go up and see.

Col. Tailyour passed the order to advance along the waiting line of men, and swiftly and silently they pressed

up the slope. The mist was lifting again now, moving off like transparent lace before a gentle breeze.

One hundred yards to my left I saw two Marines halt and one of them threw a smoke bomb at what appeared to be a flat patch of hillside. But the bomb disappeared from view, and sparks from the phosphorus primer and a cloud of smoke belched from what was obviously the mouth of a cave.

When the smoke had cleared, the Marines established that the cave was empty and Police-Sergeant Peasley led Prince inside to sniff around the departed terrorists' abandoned clothing and equipment. It seemed we had scared the band and its members had fled. Prince dragged his handler out of that cave and following a scent, led him to four others, all equally well concealed, and all within an area of 100 square yards.

Examination of the caves showed why the Marines had not found them before. Each one was cut into the hillside, probably by miners who make up a large percentage of the population in the Troodos mountains. High enough for a man to stand, the walls and ceilings were shored up with planking. Duckboards covered the floors. The entrances were only big enough for a man to crawl through, and hidden behind rocks and clumps of dense undergrowth. Though the caves commanded a fine view for miles around, you could have passed within a foot or two without seeing them.

For weeks in their prowlings around the hills the Marines had certainly passed many such caves, within inches of armed guerrillas.

Inside this group of caves was enough food and equipment to keep 20 men in plenty for six months. Three of the caves were laid out as a kind of bar-





racks, with rows of neatly folded blankets at the head of rush-mat bed spaces. Enamel drinking mugs hung in line on a wall. There were knives, forks and spoons, cooking utensils, and vats of drinking water.

One cave was an armory, stacked with boxes of home-made drainpipe grenades, ammunition, rifles, pistols and automatic weapons. The fifth cave held the band's food supply—canned cooking fat and foods, sacks of dried beans and potatoes, flour, and sugar and coffee.

The Marines gathered together all the guns and ammunition they could carry. The rest, together with the caves, they destroyed with neatly-packed charges made from the guerrillas' own bombs.

Then we trudged back across the hills to our waiting transport, through deepening dusk and thickening mist, hoping to make up for the sleep we had all lost the night before.

This operation, several months old now, was the first major one of the Cyprus terror war, which had started fitfully in April, 1955, and steadily built up. The group of caves, as captured documents and other evidence was to show on subsequent examination, had indeed been the guerrillas' main stronghold in the Troodos mountain area of Cyprus which covers most of the island's western half.

Ambushes and police post attacks which had followed a precise pattern for weeks before the Marine raid, suddenly stopped, as the broken ranks of

the guerrillas in the region took time out to regroup, reorganize, and rehouse themselves.

It was the pattern of the terrorist assaults in this rugged stretch of thickly wooded mountains and deep, steep-sided valleys, which inspired the Marine attack in the first place. A couple of months earlier, in another mountain operation, I had been given an inside picture of how the Marines went about the skillful, patient and thorough job of collecting, collating, and assessing the intelligence their own patrols brought in.

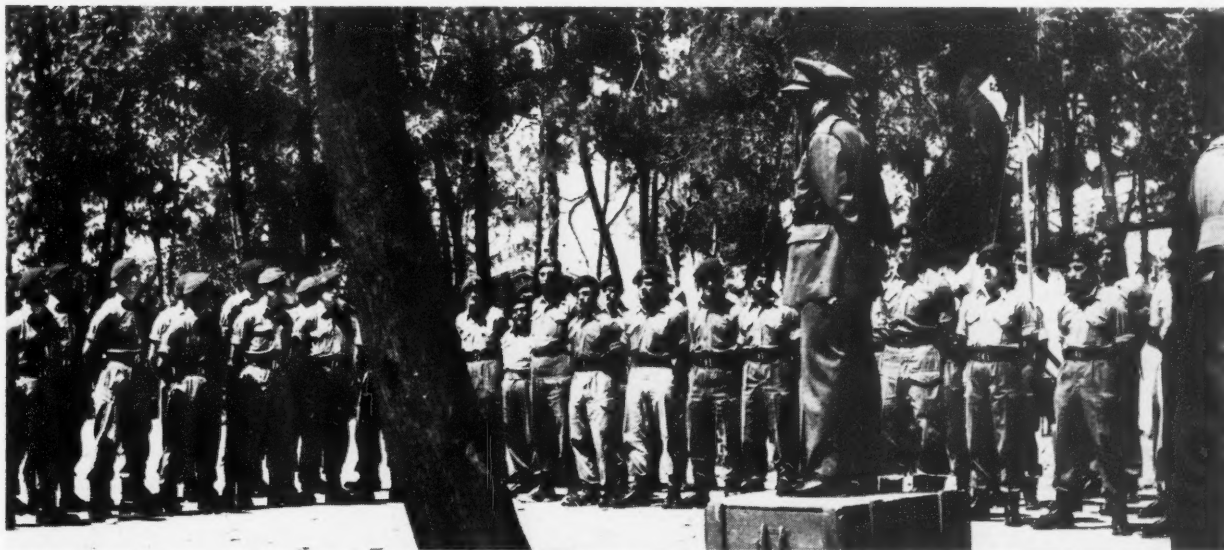
There was at that time no other information to go on, for Cyprus until recently had not had a police special branch, and the first troops assigned to the island worked completely in the dark about the terrorists' numbers, organization, and methods. In their first 14 days ashore the Marine Commandos—No. 45, and No. 40 operating in a different area—collected more intelligence than the island's police had in as many months.

In small units, detached from their headquarters, they lived the rugged life in forests and mountains; up in the wild areas where the terrorists were believed to be secretly training and hiding their arms and explosives, Marines stalked nightly with darkened faces and battle-suits that merged with the local color scheme.

For hours, Marines in pairs and singly sat on crags and tree boughs, neither moving nor smoking, talking only rarely and in hushed whispers, the ultimate in stern military discipline, as they coned a house, a clearing, or a stretch of road. (continued on page 90)

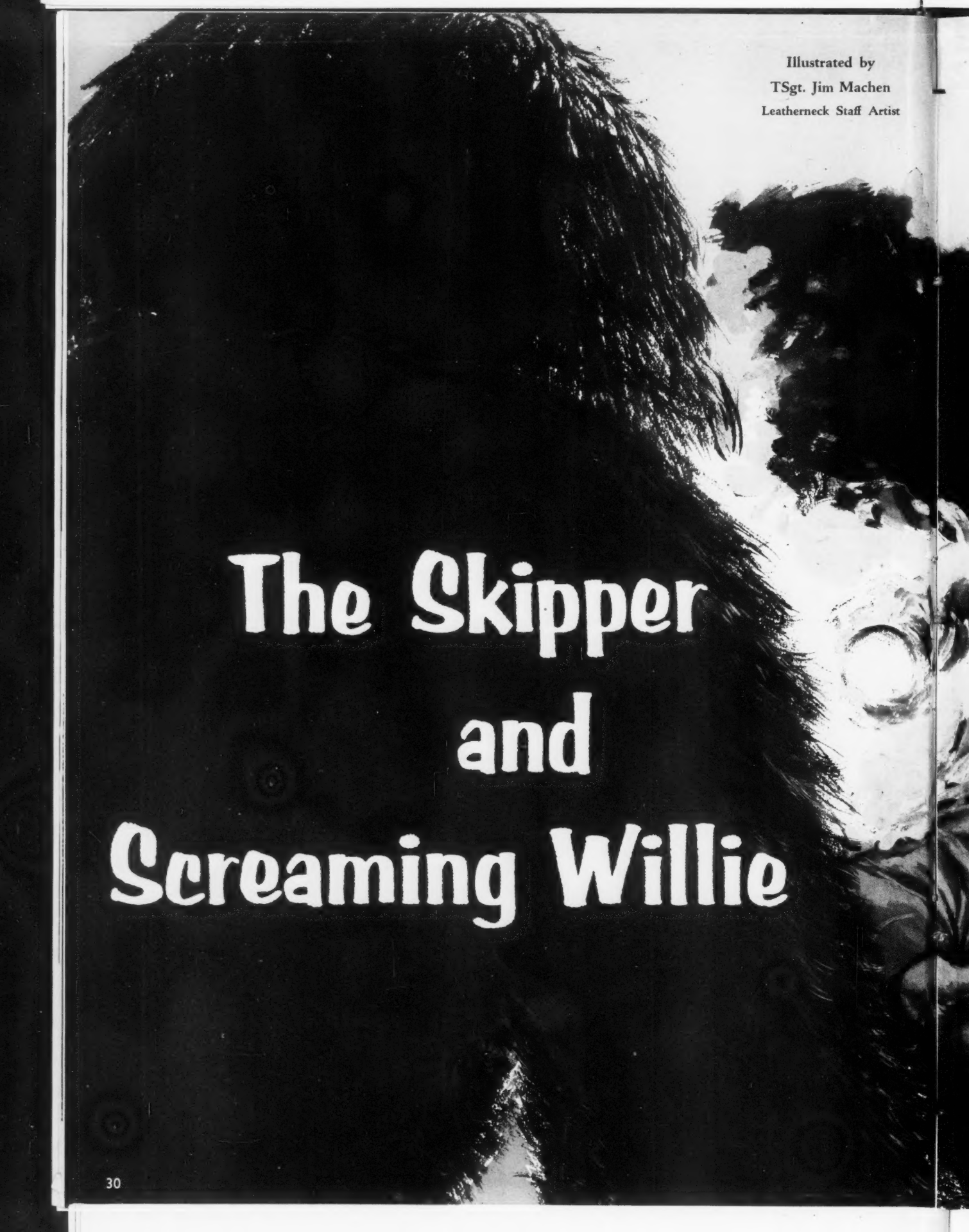


Royal Marine Commandos took over Nicosia's Government House. In their first two weeks ashore, they collected much vital information



Detachment Commander, Captain N. S. E. Maude, briefed his men on terrorist activities. Small units,

detached from their headquarters, caused Marines to lead a rugged life in the mountainous boondocks



Illustrated by  
TSgt. Jim Machen  
Leatherneck Staff Artist

# The Skipper and Screaming Willie

by Eugene C. McCarthy

**"I** T'S A HOAX," the captain grated. "And I might add, a disgrace to the Marine Corps." He glared at Betty Grable lounging on the quonset wall opposite him, then shifted his cold gaze to the first sergeant.

**TURN PAGE**

A second later, the lieutenant ran out from under his helmet





## "Willie" had the whole command jumpy.

### The Skipper had an idea that might finish him

"It may be bum scoop, Skipper, but then the troops are pretty well shaken up," the Top began defensively.

"I've never seen him . . . you've never seen him . . . and these trigger happy sentries just *think* they've seen him," the captain countered. His bony elbows cracked against the desk top as he leaned into them seemingly ready to uncoil through the air at the master sergeant.

Then the thin face relaxed . . . the voice became contemplative. "Top, how long a tour'd you spend here on Guam before the war?"

"I was lucky. Only 18 months, but that was all sentry duty."

"And on those mucky, black nights did you hear the voices?"

The first sergeant grinned as the foot-sore days of a private came fluttering back around him like the pages of an old letter.

"Cap'n, after about eight months, those palm trees didn't only talk all night long, they held a community sing. There was a little soprano I always kind of looked for but never could . . ."

"Exactly!" the skipper interjected. "And these kids today aren't any different. Guam still has palm trees, and that's all there is to this Screaming Willie character. It's either that or some character on a moonlight requisition."

The pleasure of reminiscence vanished from the Top's countenance. "I don't know, Skipper. If only a couple of men had seen him, but when most of the company . . ."

Whang! The M-1 sounded like a field piece in the moist silence of the tropical night.

The captain and first sergeant leaped to their feet. "Over by the old quarry!" the officer shouted.

Another rifle spiked the night, then another . . . an agitated cry of "Corporal of the Guard, Post Number Six! . . ." More rifle fire.

"They're laying down a base of fire," the captain snarled. A slug ripped through the tin wall of the quonset sending the two men clattering to the deck.

"Skipper, I'm with you," the first sergeant grunted. "This Screaming Willie, man or damn lie, has got to go."

"This is about the best position for waiting out a war you're not in," the officer replied. "Top, can you reach the cards and cribbage board on that desk without exposing yourself?"

The screen door opened and two

pairs of boondockers stomped across the plywood floor toward the prostrated pair.

"Did he attack you too, Sir?" a nervous voice inquired. The captain's gaze slowly rose, taking in a pair of empty holsters, higher to two MP brassards, then higher to a pair of gold bars on one figure, sergeant's stripes on the other. His stare lingered in malicious delight on the two insignias of rank. Regretfully, he looked up to two harried faces, then leaped to his feet with the snap of colors being raised on a frosty morn.

"Yes," the skipper announced. "Yes, we were attacked. Why, a bullet went through that wall right over our heads." His sarcasm curdled like week-old



cream. "Somebody tried to kill the Top and me . . . some character that don't know his general orders well enough to keep cool."

The officer of the day was the first to speak. "Cap'n, I know you won't believe this, but Screaming Willie was out there. I was checking posts with Sergeant Burke here when the shooting began and . . ."

"You and the sergeant may put your pistols away," the skipper interrupted. "The Top and I don't plan to scream and further alarm you two."

As the .45's were returned to holsters, the skipper added, "And, Lieutenant, where's your helmet liner? You are out of uniform."

"I was getting to that, Sir. When the shooting began over by the quarry, Sergeant Burke and I start double-timing over there. As we rounded the corner of supply at high port, I bump into

someone coming the other way. As we untangle on the deck, Burke flashes a light into this character's face. Only there wasn't any face . . . just hair that must have stuck out about a foot. Then it lets out a scream and took off one way, and, Sir, I ran flat out from under my helmet liner going the other."

The captain thought of a can of beer, glimmering with crystals of frost. When in combat with his temper, the vision of a beer invariably calmed him.

"Very well, Lieutenant. You and the sergeant continue checking posts. And keep the men cool. If anyone is hurt, notify me immediately."

As the pair left, the captain sat on the corner of a desk and eyed his first sergeant. "Top," he drawled, "I've been in a fire fight with you, and you were dependable. How'd you think you'd hold up on a spook hunt?"

The first sergeant began rustling papers on his desk selecting a page from the sea-gull's nest of memoranda. "Well, Sir, I've got a lot of paperwork, and I thought I might catch up tonight."

The skipper peered over the sergeant's shoulder at the paper he held. "Hmm. That seems to be a list of spare parts for some gadget on a multiple engine aircraft. As first sergeant of a guard company, you should give that supply bulletin immediate attention . . . but get your insect repellent and meet me here in five minutes!"

The captain stalked from the building leaving the first sergeant muttering softly to himself, "Okay, you're the skipper. You're the brass . . . but does Screaming Willie know it?"

Later, as the captain and his first sergeant moved over the dark ground, they realized it was near midnight. The sentries were being relieved. The banter was youthful and full of cheer.

"Ole Willie nearly got me," a lad shouted. "He shore was mad when I got away, but he allowed he'd git my relief."

"Hey, Duke, you got your Willie repellent on? You'll need it."

"Top," the captain asserted. "Tonight I intend to prove Willie is either a myth or a man just out on a scrounging run. Willie has to be done away with before word of this gets around the island. There's one thing worse than getting your troops shot at, and that is getting them laughed at."

"Skipper, I don't like to disillusion you, but the word is out. That sailor that we tried to catch selling raisin jack to the men . . . he don't show up any more, and I don't mean he was caught. Then there was that girl with the tattoo. . . ."

"All right, Top! If the word is out, we've got to see that it's the right word."

The sergeant smashed into a palm tree, wove a pattern of oaths, painfully

sidestepped and rejoined his commanding officer. "Before I'm killed, where we going?" he lamented.

"If you were on a night scrounge run from another unit, Top, where would you head?"

"To where we store the beer."

"And that's where we're going," the captain continued. "If we stay there all night we'll get our man. The O.D. reported no huts broken into yet."

The two men selected a small grove of palms near the beer storage hut to begin their vigil. The captain filled a jaw with chewing tobacco and passed the pouch to the sergeant. They sat in silence . . . an almost touchable silence. At first there was only the periodic "pwitt" as they ejected tobacco juice. Then other small noises were born as their ears grew accustomed to the stillness . . . a gentle "ssshhh" of air through palm fronds . . . the fretful whine of searching insects . . . a distant bird. And time moved slowly through the mire of monotony.

"What'd you say?" the captain whispered.

"Nothing."

"Listen."

The air moved in small puffs now through the palms.

"I hear it now, Skipper. But it's those palm trees beginning to whisper."

The two men were silent for a long moment.

"Top, those palm fronds are overhead, and this breathing I hear is sitting next to me."

The first sergeant's flashlight beam threw a circle of light past the captain illuminating a figure crouched as though to spring. Its malevolent eyes shown like green ice, reflecting light as the eyes of a cat. The rest of the creature's face was covered with long, dark hair. And from that matted apparition came a piercing, lingering scream, high pitched like the cry of a mountain lion, yet faintly touched with human resonance. As Screaming Willie ended his shriek with a quavering note that merged gently into thick silence, the first sergeant dropped his flashlight whose beam had eclipsed the hulking figure. The grove resounded with volcanic activity as two scurrying figures thudded against heavy tree trunks in frenzied escape.

Two blurred figures emerged from the palm grove and moved with sincere haste toward the lighted company office. Considering it a moment when rank has no privilege, the first sergeant entered the unopened door before his company commander—through the invisible screen. The captain followed. They stood breathing in gasps, staring at each other. As they recovered their breaths, the skipper spoke:

"Top, if you mention this to anyone. . . ."

The first sergeant put a heavy finger to his lips, shaking his head.

They both sat down, and in jumpy thought, jointly consumed a pack of cigarettes.

"We may have been fools to move out like that, Top," the captain stated, "but I never saw anything like this Willie character."

"I've got no shame, Skipper. I joined the Marine Corps to fight men, not bad dreams."

"We may have hit on a solution though," the officer observed.

"Yeah. Cut down all the palm trees on the island so the troops can move out faster when they bump into Willie."

"Did you notice what he had in his hand?"

"I was too busy trying to believe that face. Wait a minute . . . I'll be damned. He was holding an unopened can of beer."

The two men lapsed into thought. Another cigarette apiece. More thought.

"Skipper, maybe if we. . ."

"That's what I was thinking. Every night after evening colors, you and I can put a case of beer outside the camp area."

"With an opener," the sergeant added.

"With an opener."

The sergeant grinned. "And every night we'll move the beer a little further down the road until we get it to that Navy area. . . ."

END



The Skipper's sarcasm curdled like week-old cream. "Somebody tried to kill the Top and me!"



Members of Women Marine Detachment-One at the Marine Corps Air Station, El Toro, near Santa Ana

California, went for the blues in a big way. More than 40 young ladies placed orders for the uniform

## *they're happy with the blues*

by TSgt. Robert A Suhosky  
Leatherneck Staff Writer

**W**HILE IT'S a popular belief that the feminine half of the world has an aversion to counting birthdays as the years toll away, on February 13, the Women Marines will celebrate their 14th anniversary with even more abundant enthusiasm than they've displayed in their short but commendable past. There's good reason, too. They've got a new party dress to wear this year, something that's supposed to put a glow in every girl's heart. The dress blue uniform for women has ultimately found its way into the Marine Corps supply scheme.

A sprinkling of distaff members of the Corps have been noticed wearing the trim blue outfit since the uniform was first authorized in the Fall of 1953, but they were usually recruiters or women assigned to special details. Earlier, televiewers across the land got a look at a blue-clad Woman Marine when a lucky lass married her fellow on a nation-wide program on November 19, 1952. She had managed to wangle the blues from the Uniform Board at Headquarters, Marine Corps. The groom was attired in Marine dress uniform, too, possibly making the ceremony the first double-dress-blues wedding ever witnessed. It won't be the last. When Pfc Ida Sisneros and Sergeant Fernando G. Acuna, both stationed at the Marine Corps Air Station, El Toro, near Santa Ana, California, reserved the base chapel for the sixth of

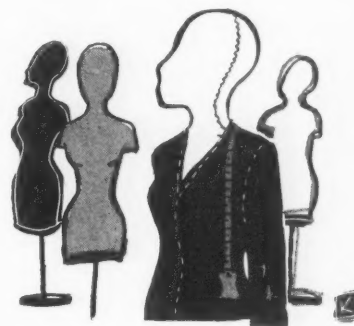
Photos by  
MSgt. H. B. Wells  
Leatherneck Staff Photographer

February, they decided on blues for both of them—and for the gentlemen who'll see them leave the church beneath an arch of crossed swords.

The new item for m'lady's Marine wardrobe comes at considerable cost to a Pfc's paycheck—\$54.60 for a complete uniform—but when the letter sanctioning its purchase by enlisted women was published last April, El Toro's Women Marine Detachment-One swamped the local quartermaster with more than 40 orders. Everyone in the detachment's drill team pledged to buy a "set." While they waited for the extraordinary enigma known as the



## Women Marines have a new party dress to wear for their anniversary this year. Their chic, new blue uniform finally reached the supply counters



supply system to produce the merchandise, plans to utilize the blues for something more than plain, old liberty were beginning to evolve.

Unavoidably, the system is sometimes slow, and while the detachment waited for its orders to be filled, routine transfers and separations from the service bit into the small drill team and it had to be abandoned. Still, the girls kept hoping that their fancy duds would reach them in time to be hemmed and chevroned before the Marine Corps' 181st anniversary. Their anxiety was easy to understand when the uniforms finally arrived—after the tenth of November.

Sergeant Mary A. Pierson, of Binghamton, New York, made her first appearance in blues when she competed in the El Toro air station's eliminations for the Technique of Instruction contest. She's a flight clearance operator at the station tower, but she could have been speaking for the whole detachment when she said, "There's a certain feeling you get when you put on blues . . . you feel like a mighty sharp Marine."

That statement turned out to be a consensus of what the other girls in the WMD-1 barracks had to say. Women Marines can and do match the pride their male counterparts harbor for the

Corps, its history, traditions and uniform, and they'll seize the slightest opportunity to wear their dress outfit.

Last Thanksgiving, when Major Helen M. Tatum, commanding officer of WMD-1, went to visit two young ladies from her unit who were spending that holiday in the Naval hospital at Corona, she very easily talked herself into going in blues. She loaded up with candy and flowers but they proved to be unnecessary, she reported. Her call turned out to be a case of the blues (uniform) chasing the blues (melancholy). The therapeutic reception her uniform was accorded in the wards sparked an idea which kindled into a unique sorority—the Sunday Blues Club. Now, Women Marines spend a few hours each Sunday making the rounds of neighboring hospitals. Although the group is exclusive, any of the girls can join—provided they meet the club's only stipulation. All they need is a suit of dress blues.

Two of El Toro's Women Marines obtained their dress uniforms elsewhere. Technical Sergeant Alta Mickelsen brought her blues with her when she reported aboard from a tour of Inspector-Instructor duty in Chicago. And Corporal Carleda Wheeler, of Jacksonville, Florida, had to make

three trips to the clothing depot in Philadelphia while on TAD to a still photography school at Earle, New Jersey, almost a year ago. Since she was the only Woman Marine in the class, the school persuaded her to graduate in blues. When she went home on leave recently, she had to show off her blues all the time—the folks wouldn't let her wear anything else.

When Pfc Ida Sisneros—who joined the Women Marines because her brother was killed in Korea and the Corps had a special meaning to her—went home on leave to Bernalillo, New Mexico, she too wore the blue outfit with the familiar scarlet piping. She forgot future wedding bells long enough to explain the bargain she had found in July when a WMD-1 sergeant got married and left the outfit, putting her blues on the auction block before going. The price was "very reasonable," Pfc Sisneros recalls. In September, Ida had another occasion to put on her dress uniform when El Toro's weekly television program wanted a Woman Marine to act as an usher at the Holly-

TURN PAGE



Sgt. Dorothy Alderman bought blues but couldn't wait for tailoring. Friends helped with alterations



The new blues got meticulous attention from the WMD-1 girls. Martian-like objects are hair dryers



Cpl. Carleda Wheeler, Sgt. Caroline Flores (l-r) belong to Sunday Blues club, visit area hospitals



El Toro's Women Marines wore their blues for a trip to the cruiser Helena. Guide wore blues, too

## BLUES (cont.)

wood studio where the program originates. The title of the show? "Dress Blues."

The first WMD-1 young lady to draw her blues over the supply counter was petite Sergeant Caroline Flores, of Los Angeles. She got them on December 7—two days later she wore the new apparel to a Hollywood night club where a lodge sponsored a special dinner for servicemen and women. Sgt. Flores, the only Woman Marine present, was the recipient of numerous compliments from folks who had never seen a uniform quite as attractive as the one she was wearing.

Not all the Women Marines who wanted blues got them. Shipments from Philadelphia fell short on several items, preventing some of the girls from buying a complete issue. Three of the luckier ones were Sergeant Dorothy Alderman, of White Sulphur Springs, West Virginia; Pfc Eleanor F. Tallent, of Baltimore, Maryland, and Pfc Annie Benson, Houston, Texas. Dress blues are nothing new to the Alderman family; Dorothy's brother has already completed 20 years as a Marine. She enlisted during the Korean war in a spirit of patriotism but the thought of following in her brother's footsteps probably added some weight to her decision.

Before the colorful and stylish clothing arrived at El Toro, WMD-1 was asked to furnish a color guard for a district meeting of the Business and Professional Women's Club. There was

disappointment all around when the girls showed up in greens but that'll never happen again. The next call for a color guard came from the American Legion in nearby Huntington Beach. The uniform was blues.

More gals will be joining the air station's band, now that they have uniforms comparable to the men's. When the concert segment of the band went

on a tour of the area high schools, it asked for an announcer from WMD-1 and lady soloists from the distaff barracks. Corporal Threesa Penny, a trumpeter, has performed with the band in the past.

And the dress blues will probably spark the 30-voice choral group of men and women Marines who were asked to sing at the state fair at Phoenix,

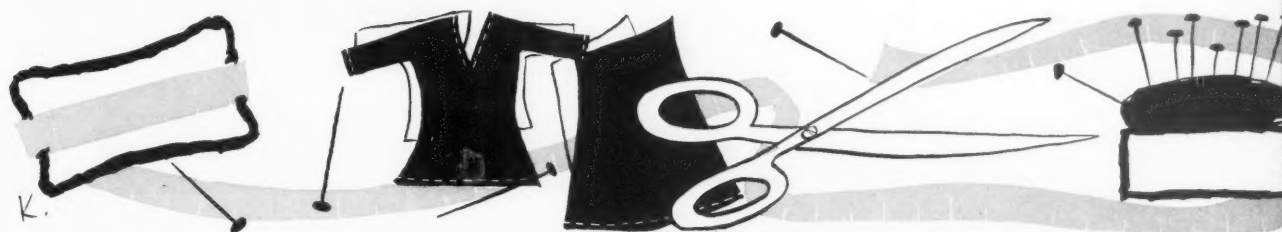


Last year, El Toro's 30-voice choral group of men and women sang at Arizona state fair. Future appearances will be made in blues



Any excuse was valid enough to wear their new uniform. Week-end liberty was cause in this case

◀ When Sgt. F. Acuna, Pfc Sisneros planned their wedding, they decided on blues for both of them



Arizona, last year. Given a little more time for thought, the girls will probably find still more reasons for wearing their special uniform.

Mainbocher, an internationally famous dress designer, is the originator of the Women Marines' chic, all-year-around number. The chapeau by Amrose of New York is served in a glamorous red and gold hatbox, and none of the girls seems to mind that the Sunday headdress is duplicated identically on other heads. However, Mainbocher and Amrose probably would be pleased to know that the girls from WMD-1 were invited to model the creations at a fashion show at the ultra-modern Disneyland Hotel.

The girls seemed to be in agreement, too, on the question of dating in dress blues. They're all for it, but think it would be kind of nice if *he* dressed formal, too. More than likely, the attitude of the Women Marines at El Toro could apply to the gals serving at other Marine bases. They've got the blues—and they're proud and happy about it.

END



The Women Marines at El Toro agree that dress blues are suitable for evening wear but think it would be nice if "he" dressed formally too





Many members of the 3d 105-mm. Howitzer Battalion served with the unit prior to Korea. Pfc E. Brannon (left) and Cpl. J. H. Davis are post-Korea joiners

**Vocal as Texans, the Reservists are proud that  
their city built a monument to itself**

# Birmingham

## RESERVISTS

by TSgt. Allen G. Mainard  
Leatherneck Staff Writer

Photos by  
SSgt. Woodrow W. Neel  
Leatherneck Staff Photographer

**B**IRMINGHAM, Alabama—metropolitan population, over 600,000. Principal industries; iron, coal, limestone, steel and progress. Seventy-six years ago only a few scattered farms occupied what is now Birmingham. The coming of two railroads and the fact that this was the only area in the world where the three basic ingredients for steel making were obtainable in commercial quantities assured the city's growth.

Now considered the industrial heart of the South, the "Magic City" was built in a narrow valley in the Appalachian foothills. Twenty-seven percent of the nation's population lies within 500 miles of Birmingham which is known, proudly, as the "youngest of the world's great cities."

It is one of the few cities in the world ever to build a monument to itself. High atop Red Mountain at the Southern entrance of the city stands a 55-foot cast iron statue of Vulcan, mythological god of fire and metal working, the city's patron. The statue was made out of 120,000 pounds of Birmingham-produced iron and is visible 20 miles from the city.

The members of Birmingham's two Organized Marine Corps Reserve units are drawn from the city and the northern portion of the state. Many work in the steel mills but the colleges, high schools and local business houses help fill the ranks. Neither unit has reached T/O strength but they are making steady progress even though there are 61 other Organized Reserve units in the city.

The 3rd 105-mm. Howitzer Battalion is the city's oldest Marine unit. Originally the 4th 155-mm. Howitzer Bn.,

the 4th was called to active duty for the Korean war and was replaced by the 3rd Battalion in 1952. Many present members served with both units, having returned after the Korean call-up.

The most famous member of the unit is Chief Warrant Officer Harold Wilson who won the Medal of Honor as an infantry sergeant in Korea. When he first returned to the unit he served as artillery chief but became assistant Inspector-Instructor when he was promoted to warrant officer. He went on the inactive list in 1954.

The battalion is under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Hewitt A. Snow,

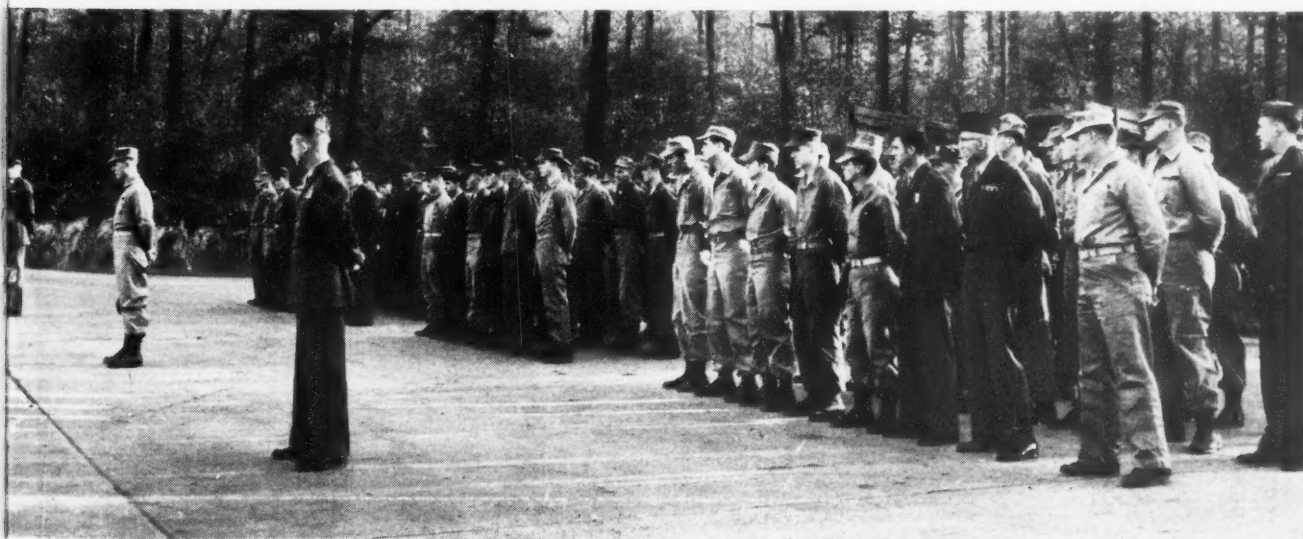
the man who built the Hagaru-ri and Koto-ri air strips during the Chosin Reservoir campaign. He received two decorations for his work at the Reservoir and then spent 17 months in Europe before returning to inactive duty. Col. Snow is primarily a road engineer and has been with the Jefferson County Engineer's Office since 1933, except for two tours of active duty in the Corps.

Several factors help distinguish the Birmingham Cannoneers from other units. While weapons and T/Os remain the same, the identification of the unit with the public varies in different

**TURN PAGE**

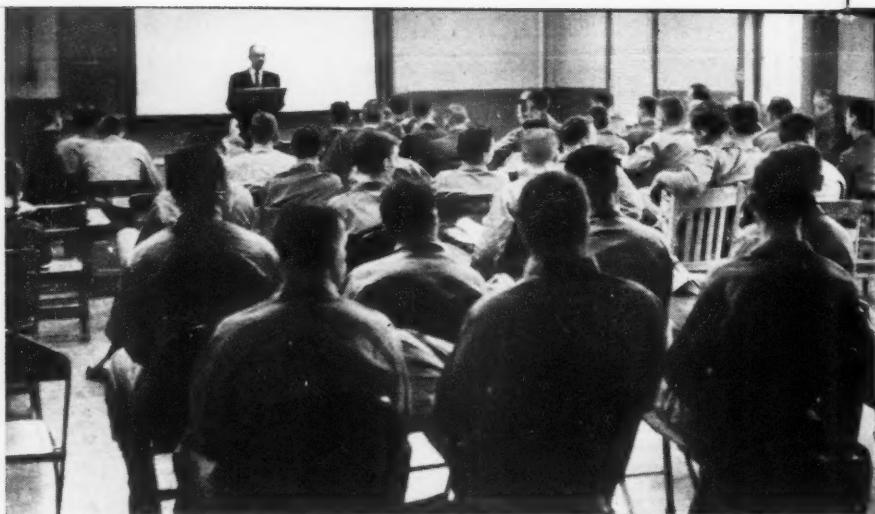


The Training Center is shared with several local Navy units. Parents of neighborhood youngsters know where to look when the unit drills



Steel workers, students and businessmen form the battalion. The commanding officer built the air-evac

strips at Koto and Hagaru; the exec is principal of a local high school. The unit meets on Sunday



The Reverend H. M. Hudson, a Methodist minister, is one of the local clergymen who hold divine services for the battalion before each drill



SSgt. W. E. Hopper snapped in the Recruit Platoon while the rest of the unit fired the Alabama National Guard rifle range at Lewisburg

## BIRMINGHAM (cont.)

areas. Few units enjoy the excellent relations which exist between the battalion and radio and TV stations and newspapers in the Birmingham area.

Prior to the 1956 Summer camp, radio station WSGN's program director, Horace Pumphrey, approached the unit with the idea of recruiting a special "WSGN Platoon" to attend Summer training. The station launched a six-weeks campaign which netted 24 new Marine Reservists. During that time particular emphasis was placed on the Marine Corps Reserve and Summer camp training. The lobby of the station was converted into an information center and the front windows were

decorated with posters and banners.

"Tele-Party," an hour-long morning show, featured phone conversations with Marine mothers, and between Marines and station personnel. Recordings of the swearing-in ceremonies were carried on four record shows. These shows also carried spot announcements by the recruits themselves, telling why they joined the Marine Corps Reserve.

One personality, Duke Rumore, a top disc jockey with a three-hour Saturday show, spotlighted the Marines and the Reserve program each week. As each man enlisted, his induction was put on the air by WSGN and a recording of the occasion was made and presented to him. He also received a "WSGN-Marine Reserve Platoon" certificate.

Horace Pumphrey and the station manager, Ben McKinnon, accompanied the men of the platoon to Camp Lejeune and recorded interviews with them. Here they also fired all basic infantry weapons and participated in as many Marine Corps activities as possible.

The Cannoneers have practically adopted the Cerebral Palsy Telethon as their own personal baby. The Marines are military coordinators for the yearly event and handle traffic in and around the stage. During the Telethon last year, Lieutenant Colonel Edmond E. Allen, the Inspector-Instructor, even filled in as a speaker for nearly 15 minutes when the scheduled person failed to appear. For their part on the Telethon, the May, 1956, issue of the United Cerebral Palsy Bulletin was devoted entirely to the unit.

During the Toys For Tots campaign, WBRC-TV's plugging accounted for nearly 80 percent of the toys collected. Mainly through a children's program under Benny Carle, and the "WBRC-TV Toys For Tots Day," at the station, the unit was able to reach every corner of the area. Each high school in the city was a collection point. The county high schools were also collection points and each held their own "Toys For Tots Day."

The use of the schools as collection points was a double-barreled idea. Not only did it assure the battalion of obtaining enough toys but it also gave eligible students an opportunity to see the Reservists in action in the community which may result in enlistments when the boys reach enlistment age.

Few civic functions take place in Birmingham where one or both Reserve units aren't represented. On the last Veteran's Day, the Cannoneers hauled two 105s up on the lawn of WBRC-TV





The Battalion CO, Lt. Col. Hewitt Snow (hand on far gun), directed loading drill for an "A" Battery howitzer during the training session

and opened the day's activities with a 21-gun salute which was carried on live TV. They also participated in the two and a half hour parade later in the day. For their part they were presented a citation by the chairman, Mr. Raymond Weeks and Congressman George Huddleston, Jr.

The Reservists pull colors for most football games and are usually on hand at Rickwood Park each Summer for the opening of the baseball season.

Students from the local high schools make up a good percentage of the unit but Reservists attend the Sunday meetings from both colleges in Birmingham as well as the University of Alabama and Auburn. Attendance by this group picks up during the Summer months.

A music major from the University of Alabama, Pfc Paul L. Murdock, Jr., is the battalion's bandmaster. Since he is also a member of the University of Alabama's "Million Dollar Band," he misses some drill periods during the football season. During the Summer months the band attracts several musicians who are too young to enlist but enjoy playing with the Marines. They sit in during practice and most are expected to enlist when they become of age.

The judo team under Sergeant Wise D. Stewart is another group in the unit which helps bring in publicity. The team has appeared on live TV a number of times as well as at the Alabama State Fair and the Alabama Spastic Center. The team was originated by a former member of the I-I Staff but is now comprised solely of Reservists.

Sgt. Stewart joined the battalion in 1954 while a student at Auburn College.

One of the most unusual aspects of the battalion is its religious program. Since the unit meets on Sunday, the CO and Inspector-Instructor felt that

steps should be taken to enable the men to attend divine services. The battalion has no chaplain so they invited the pastors of the churches of Birmingham to attend and hold worship services prior to training. The unit is predominantly Protestant and 90 percent of the men regularly attend the services. Catholic members of the battalion are furnished transportation to nearby Catholic churches. The leaders of Birmingham's religious groups have been impressed, not just by the attendance, but by the conduct of the Reservists attending the services. Their favorable reaction has helped the unit a great deal in its public relations program.

Regular training is carried out at the Navy-Marine Corps Reserve Training Center in west Birmingham. A fairly new center, the buildings are shared with local naval units. Sergeant Major James Adams, a native Alabamian with more than 20-years' Regular service, heads the enlisted I-I staff. Staff Sergeant George Boutwell, chief clerk of the staff, served in both the old and new battalions before coming on active duty with the staff.

The big guns are fired each year on Summer training but the unit is negotiating with the Army to use a portion of the artillery range at Fort McClellan in Anniston, Alabama. Familiarization firing with the rifle is held on the National Guard's Lewisburg Range north

**TURN PAGE**



Reservists and Regulars pulled colors during the Alabama-Auburn football game

## BIRMINGHAM (cont.)

of the city. While it is only a 12-target range, a day-long stay gives every member of the battalion an opportunity to fire. Small boys usually congregate on the hillside and the Reservists maintain guards to make sure no one wanders into the line of fire.

Staff Sergeants W. E. Hopper and S. L. Tate handle the "Boot" Platoon. Tate is the battalion's leading rifle shot and has fired high score for the past two years.

The battalion recently recruited identical twins from Woodlawn high school. Privates Jerry and Terry Langston joined the battalion after their cousin, Pfc Harry Durbin worked on them. Families of the Reservists are encouraged to attend drill with their sons and Staff Sergeant Jim Bethea's 13-year-old brother, Ray, attends as many drills as possible. Bethea is the battalion FDC Section Chief.

The backgrounds of the older members are extremely varied. The executive officer, Major Carl Cooper, is principal of Carbon Hill high school. The sergeant major, Master Sergeant Melvin T. Neville, a machinist in civilian life, was a member of the old 6th Defense Battalion on Midway. Sergeant William Turk works for the Bureau of Internal Revenue. He drives 180 miles to attend drill. Prior to WW II



Horace Pumphrey, WSGN Radio, went to Lejeune with the unit his station sponsored, and interviewed Privates Grant, Jennings, Bates

he was a member of the "old" Fourth Marines and was captured when Guam fell.

Like all Reserve units, recruiting is a major problem. The six-month men split about 50-50 in going Regular or returning to civilian life. The younger

members join the Regulars constantly, which is another drain on the strength of the unit.

Col. Snow and Col. Allen both agree that the local youngsters are greatly influenced by foreign affairs. Recruiting became extremely difficult during the Middle East crisis. The Marines helped inaugurate a Reserve information program similar to the Regular recruiting service's Career Day which takes them into the schools and colleges in the area.

Across town at the Municipal Airport, the other half of Birmingham's Reserve team is billeted at the Naval Air Station. One of the few units still flying prop driven aircraft, Marine Fighter Squadron 541 uses the Douglas AD which replaced the Corsair as a close-support aircraft.

The squadron is under the command of Lieutenant Colonel John H. McEniry, Jr., a prominent local attorney. Col. McEniry was the original commander of VMF-541 when it was activated in 1949 and returned to assume command when he was released to inactive duty in 1953. During two wars he was awarded seven Distinguished Flying Crosses and 17 Air Medals.

VMF-541 had its beginning in the famous "Bat Eye" nightfighter squadron which played a spectacular role in the Pacific during World War II.

Like most air units, its members travel from many points to attend drill. Major Joseph T. Givens, one of the country's outstanding helicopter pilots, comes in from Fort Rucker, Alabama, where he trains Army helicopter pilots.



Benny Carle and "Circle 6" friends, Nancy Dykes and Roy Hasty, helped CWO Harold Wilson and 1stSgt. Ken Holt with "Toys For Tots" drive

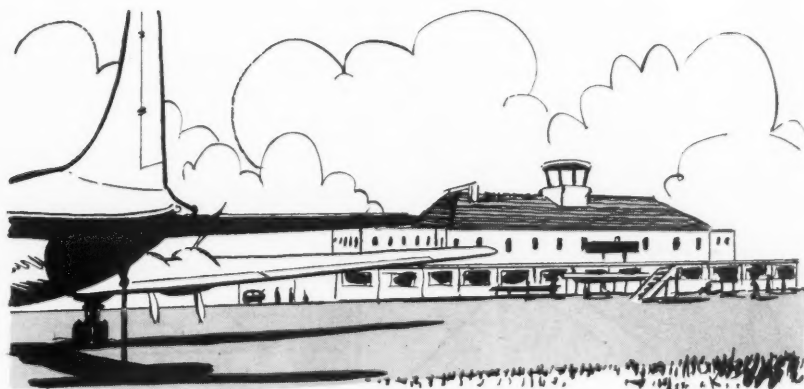


VMF-541 crewmen, Pfc Donald Hasenbein (on plane) and Charles Boike, refilled the craft's oxygen bottles

◀ Pretty Pat Gray showed I-I Staffer, Sgt. Donald W. Merritt, the landmarks of the South's industrial center

**Byword in the South is "progress."**

**It also applies to the Reserve units**



The major has 2500 hours in helicopters and has flown 14 different types. He also has 2300 hours in fixed wing aircraft. He holds a number of firsts in helicopter history—first in-flight refueling, first coast to coast non-stop and first non-stop, around the clock helicopter flights.

Two brothers from Milton, Florida, comprise their own air-ground team in the unit. Major J. D. Hembree, a real

estate man in civilian life, and his brother, Corporal Wade Hembree, fly in for the drills. The younger Hembree is a mech who served with the First Marine Aircraft Wing in Korea.

Just across the fence from the Naval Air Station is Hayes Aircraft where B-29s and B-50s are converted into flying tankers. A number of the squadron personnel, such as Corporal James Clem, work for the company.

Lieutenant Colonel Blackwelder is commanding officer of the Marine Air Detachment. The sergeant major is Master Sergeant Daniel T. Blankenship who holds the Silver Star and Purple Heart which he won as an infantryman.

The safety conscious members of VMF-541 were the first to win the "Pete" Ross Safety Trophy shortly after it was authorized. In 1956 they were judged one of the top squadrons in the Air Reserve.

The squadron's training center fronts onto one of the busiest scenes in Birmingham. Present plans call for the expansion of the field to take jet transports and the city is one of the air transportation hubs in the South; more than 100 flights of commercial aircraft a day clear the field.

Living in one of the nation's most progressive cities leaves its mark on the Reservists. Few cities in the country can match Birmingham's progress. It is the nation's largest steel producing center south of Pittsburgh. Since the turn of the century, while most areas have doubled their populations, Birmingham has tripled. The local Reservists are proud of their city and are almost as vocal as Texans. At night the industrial power of Birmingham is dramatically revealed as the steel mills silhouette the city in the glow of molten metal.

**END**



# Leatherneck Laffs



"Here comes the new first sargent, you said you was gonna start off right the very first day by showing him who really runs this company office."





"Damn Hollywood Marines!"



"I know this will come as a shock Parsons but the CO sez you gotta shave."



"What kind of a chow pass does he have anyway?"



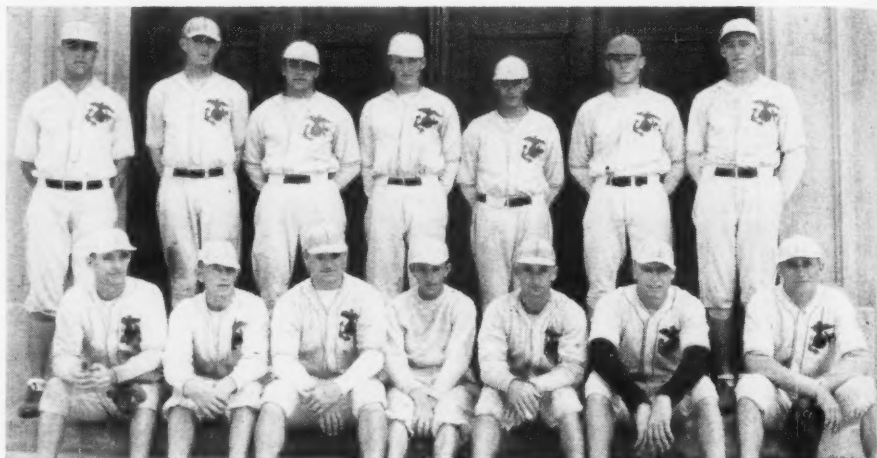


The Fifth Company, First Regiment, upon its return from Vera Cruz, Mexico, in 1914. The Fifth was

then commanded by Capt. Giles Bishop, Jr. These Marines later fought in the first Haitian campaign

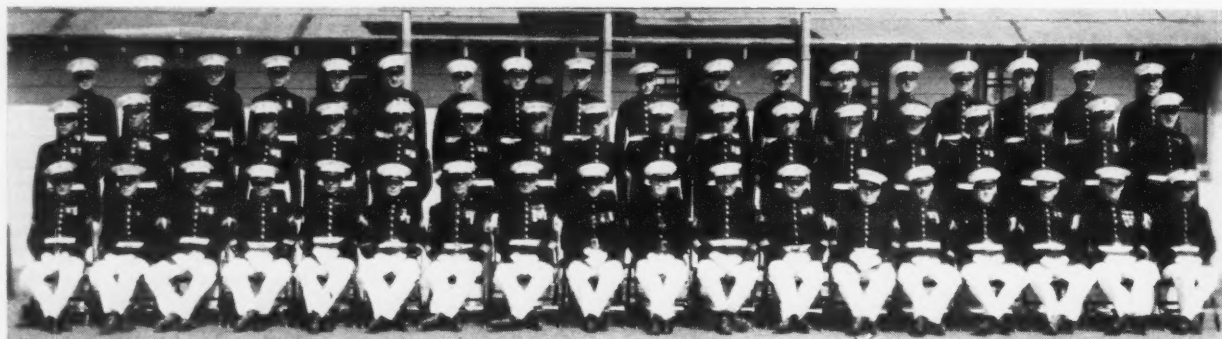
# CORPS ALBUM

HERE ARE six more of the Old Corps photos which we will print as a regular feature. *Leatherneck* will pay \$15.00 for old photos of this type accepted for publication. Please include date, outfit, or any other available identification. Mail your Old Corps photos to CORPS ALBUM EDITOR, *Leatherneck Magazine*, Box 1918, Washington 13, D. C. All photos will be returned.



*Submitted by E. Broberg*

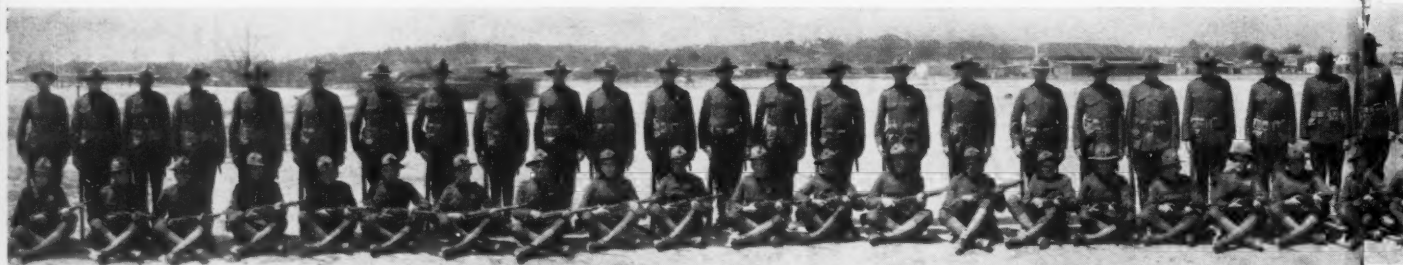
The Marine Corps' baseball team at Pearl Harbor, Hawaii, in 1930. Maj. Gen. Alan Shapley (then a lieutenant) is in the back row, left



*Submitted by Forrest E. Smith*

A part of the 200-man Marine Detachment at the World's Fair in New York, in 1939. This unit was

formed at Quantico and commanded by Capt. W. Jordan. The Sergeant Major then was T. O. Kelly

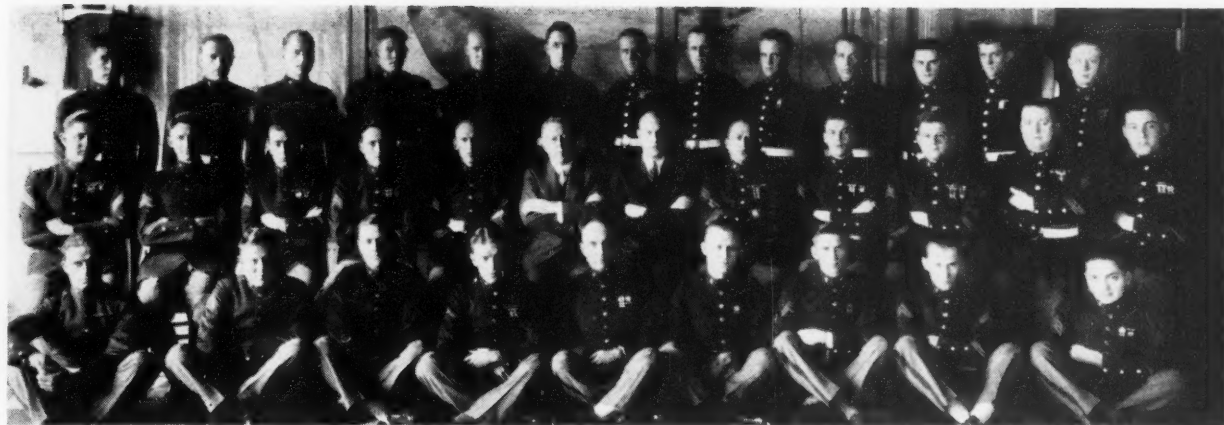


*Submitted by V. Nickell*





*Submitted by Scott D. Allen*



*Submitted by CWO A. H. Cook*

The 1931-1932 class of the Quartermaster School. The course was then held at the Depot of Supplies,

110 South Broad Street, Philadelphia, Penna. The Corps then had about 1000 officers, 18,000 enlisted

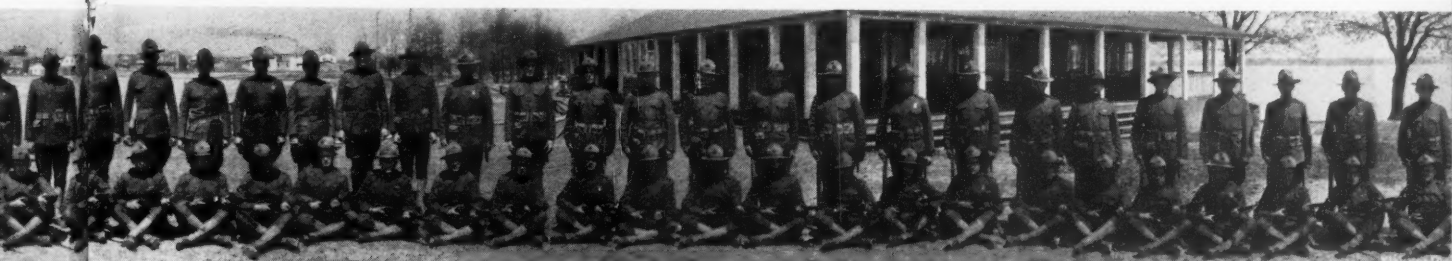


*Submitted by TSgt. Arthur Ross*

San Francisco recruiters rode motorcycles in 1917 while looking for prospective Marines. Their office was located at 371 Market Street

The avalanche of interesting, rare and unique photographs we have received for this department has been both overwhelming and gratifying. However, among the submitted pictures we are finding that many readers are sending old photo postcards and clippings from magazines and other publications. Unfortunately, we cannot undertake to reprint this type of material because, in most cases, it is protected by prior copyright.

Then, too, readers have been sending fragile, brittle photos. Although every care is given to these age-old mementos here at the office, some of them have been damaged in the mails before they reach us. For this reason, we suggest that all submitted photos for Corps Album be carefully wrapped and well-protected by heavy cardboard backing or tubing.



The 135th Company, AA Bn., at Quantico, Va., in April, 1918. The unit was organized in March, 1918,

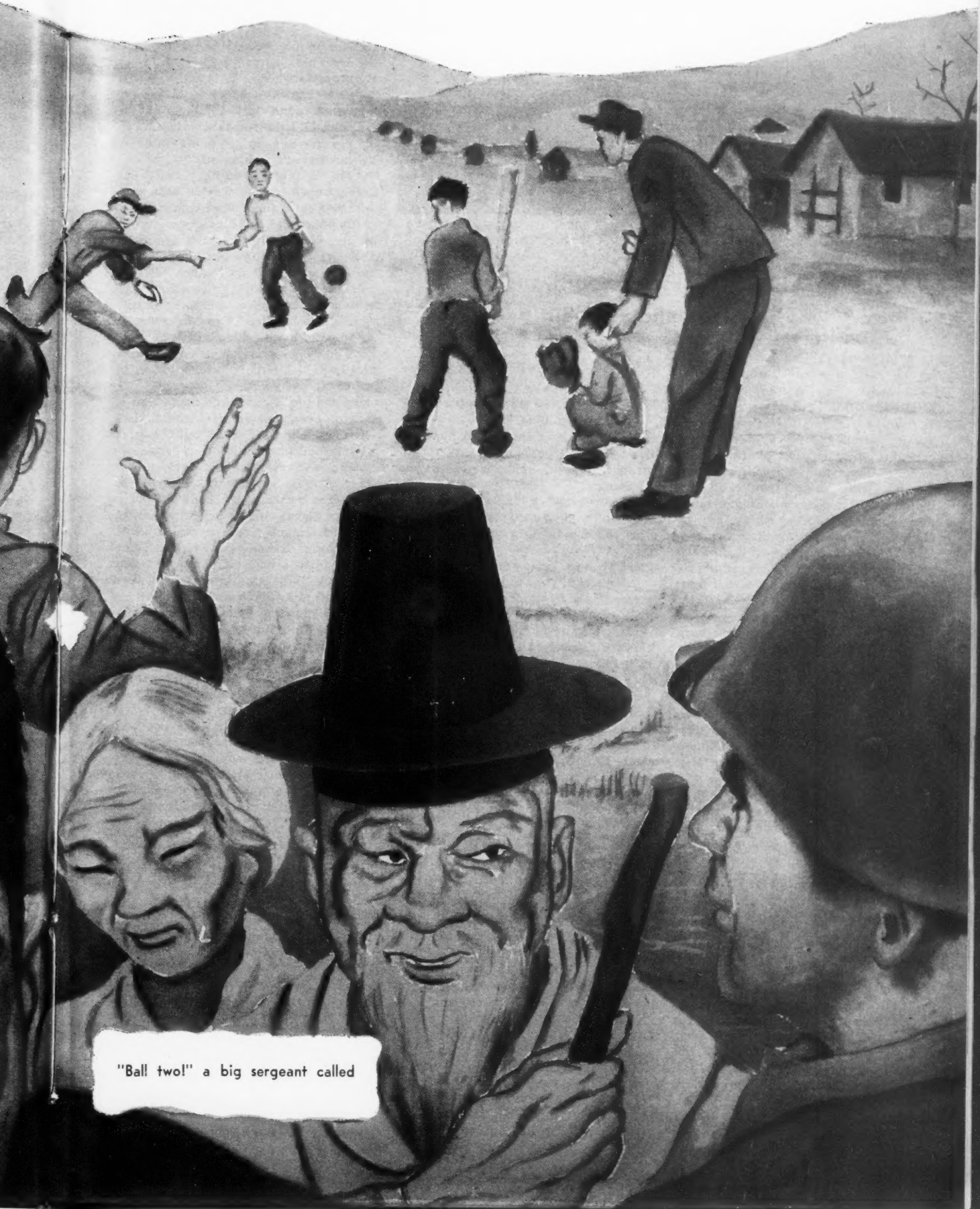
under command of Col. Doyen, as part of the 11th Regiment. They war-tested new anti-aircraft gear

# The VILLAGE

by Frank Scott York

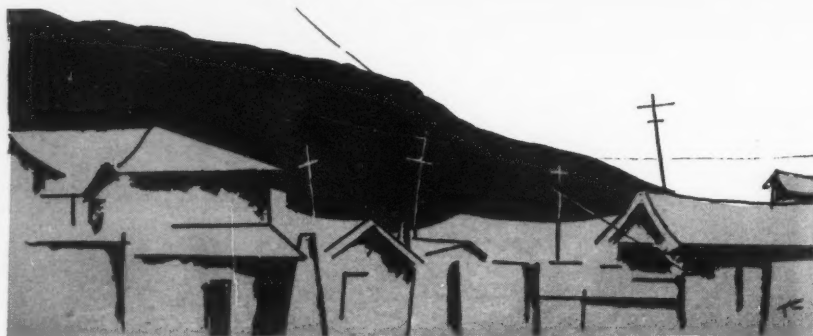
**T**HE small village was liberated at 1800 hours after a savage battle which saw the enemy finally routed with bayonet, rifle butt and, in several instances, bare fists. It was infantry combat reduced to its harsh basics, man against man, house to house, a street at a time.

*(text continued on page 50)*



"Ball two!" a big sergeant called





## In the vital battle for men's minds, the key to victory was held in the hands of little children

### THE VILLAGE (cont.)

Before reporting news of the victory back to Command, Major Anson remarked with some temper, "Why should the Commies make such a scrap over this place? We've waltzed through bigger villages without their firing a shot."

Lieutenant Pickering shrugged out of his pack, slumped wearily to the floor of the barnlike structure, now the C. P., and shook his head. "Beats me, Major. Though I'll say one thing, this burg seems a little newer, cleaner and more modern than the others."

"Have you got the casualty report yet?" the major asked wearily.

"No, but it isn't as bad as it looked at first. We've got good boys and they got mad. A guy that fights mad lives longer for some reason. It's something I learned a long time ago."

"He's more dangerous," the major agreed. "And, of course, we've got the advantage in this hand-to-hand business, thanks to homogenized milk, high-school football and plow muscle. I've seen a lot of good men in this Corps, but lately it seems as though we've got them all in this regiment. I don't know whether to be just plain happy or sorry for the rest of the outfit." The major turned to Sergeant Ballard and asked, "Are you through to headquarters yet?"

"Just got them, Sir."

Major Anson made his report and then listened for several minutes, his face growing longer and sadder. "Well, well," he said thoughtfully when finished. "It makes sense now. Joe, round up the rest of the officers and all platoon leaders right away."

"Trouble?" the lieutenant asked jumping to his feet.

"We'll get a few days rest here."

"That's no trouble."

Major Anson scratched his jaw. "I don't know. I've had screwy assignments before, but—chop-chop, will you Lieutenant."

"Yessir."

When the men were assembled before him the major came directly to the point. "We've had a hard day and I know you're hungry and tired. But you'll have to pass this word on to the men and maybe tomorrow we can discuss it further."

"It seems as though we've gone and captured ourselves a real prize—a so-called model example of Commie existence under the new order. For over a year now this village has been a sort of prize cow. The people were well treated, even pampered. The usual poverty has been wiped out. It was all for show, of course. This is the place their army used to impress the mainland big shots and the heads of other local villages. These people are fat and happy. And they could make trouble."

"Hell, we haven't even seen any civilians yet, Sir."

"I know that, Paul, and that in itself is suspicious. Every other place we've liberated usually has a welcoming delegation the minute the shooting stops. But here we're not welcome. These people have actually been sold a bill of goods." The major lighted a cigarette and smiled. "And brother, have we got an assignment while we rest up."

"Convert them to registered Republicans and Democrats?" Lt. Pickering asked, grinning.

"Something like that. The way we handle the situation here is very important. Intelligence figures if we convince these people they've been had, it will bring a lot of people further north

to our side before we get there. That means lives saved—our lives. Questions?"

"One minute we're Marines, the next the diplomatic corps," a gunny growled. Everyone laughed.

"Pickering," the major said, "see if you can't round up the number-one in the village. I want to talk to him."

"Yessir. But up to a few minutes ago we haven't seen a soul."

"They're probably hiding somewhere. I can imagine what they've been told will happen to them when we came."

An hour later Lt. Pickering returned to the C. P. with a small group of thoroughly frightened peasants. Except for one, evidently the mayor. He led the others, a tall, dignified looking man with a flowing beard and cold, hostile eyes. He went directly to Major Anson and bowed his head slightly.

"They were in the schoolhouse, practically the entire population," Pickering said. "It was awful. The way the kids carried on when we found them. This is Mayor Soong, or something like that. He doesn't speak English but the other guy behind him does."

Major Anson kept his eyes on the mayor's face and said, "Tell Mayor Soong we are here as friends."

The short, bespectacled translator nodded fearfully and spoke in swift, tremulous Korean. Mayor Soong replied softly, bitterly. "The mayor wants to know," the translator said, "when you will murder our children?"

"Tell him that is one of the terrible lies the Communists tell, that we are not here to harm anybody except our enemies. Civilians are not our enemies. Ask him if any of his people are hurt and, if they are, tell him we will provide medical attention."

"The mayor says he does not wish any of his people inoculated with the death-germs. He says he knows especially of your Marines and of their cruelty. He says he is not deceived by soft words and it would be better for you to kill him, for he will never help you."

"He's screwy," Pickering said softly, "but he's got guts."

Major Anson sighed. "Well, I'm not getting anywhere like this. I'm a fighting man and this isn't my line." He shrugged and smiled at Mayor Soong. "Tell him I can see his mind has been poisoned and I realize words alone have done it. So I will not show our hearts with more words, but with deeds." He turned to the lieutenant. "See that the villagers are fed and cared for. I don't want any of the men to bother them, even if they mean well. Let them return to their homes."

The translator spoke on his own, softly and swiftly as though ashamed of the words. "Major, I have seen your

country and know many things told us were lies. But these people believe them. You cannot succeed in changing them."

"Have you tried to tell them the truth?"

"A man weaned on untruth recognizes it as truth. All else are the lies."

"Were they that well treated by the Commies?"

The translator smiled briefly and bitterly. "They have known full bellies and they were permitted to raise their own rice and it was not taken from them. To them, it is more than they ever had before."

Major Anson nodded slowly. "It's going to be tough."

"Very tough, Major."

"We're not getting to them at all," Major Anson said, two days later. "They accept our food and medical attention as though they are doing us a favor in accepting it. How are your lectures going, Joe?"

Lt. Pickering looked up from his field-stripped forty-five and shook his head. "They sit and listen without batting an eye. I think they are relieved to find we don't intend to harm them but, as you say, we're not getting to them. I don't think these orientation-type talks will accomplish much, Major. They're just so many more words and these people have heard millions of words before we arrived."

"We're overlooking something," Major Anson muttered. "So the Commies went out of their way to treat them well. But there's more to a man's dignity and happiness than a full belly."

"They never smile or laugh," Pickering said. "They're more like zombies

than people. If we could break through that—"

"Any ideas?"

The lieutenant shrugged. "Like we've said, Major, this seems way out of our line. I'm beginning to wish they'd put us back in the line."

The major slammed one big fist into another. "Hell, we're losing a battle here and in a way it's as important as any we've been in. I've got to get the answer."

"Well," the lieutenant said thoughtfully, "I'd say the answer isn't in what we give them, but in what they must find out for themselves."

"I suppose so. By the way, I never see any kids around the village. Do they still think—" The major's eyes widened and he paced the floor excitedly. "Of course," he muttered. "What a dope I've been."

"Sir?"

"The kids, that's the answer. The villagers have been keeping the kids indoors ever since we came. I've got an idea, Joe. It just might work."

Lt. Pickering frowned. "Kids?"

"We're gonna try and smoke them out, make friends with them. The rest should be easy."

"Easier said than done, Sir. Their folks, as you say, must be keeping them out of our way."

Major Anson lighted a cigarette. "Joe, you go find Mayor Soong and tell him I want to meet with all the adults of the village right here at 1600 this afternoon. Now, here's what I want you to do while I'm telling them what a wonderful place Brooklyn is . . ."

\* \* \*

"I'm not much of a public speaker,"

Major Anson told the villagers quietly. "And I have already learned that nothing I say will make a difference to you. But I thank you all for coming and, with Mayor Soong's permission I'd like to talk with the words of another man, an American, whom you may have heard of."

When the translator finished Mayor Soong rose and spoke. "We observe there are no armed guards to keep us here," his words translated, "but nevertheless realize reprisal would follow swiftly if we do not listen. We listen."

"You've got it all wrong, as usual," Major Anson said smilingly, "but I won't argue the point. Now, please, listen to these words with your hearts and your minds. They tell what we are, and what we are here for."

He spoke slowly, distinctly, allowing plenty of time for translation. The faces of the people squatting before him remained impassive but he felt, halfway through, an imperceptible change in their attitude. It could be detected in their eyes; they were no longer quite so hostile and the villagers were leaning forward slightly in their interest.

When he'd finished the room was deathly still.

Mayor Soong whispered something to the slight translator who half-smiled when he rose and said, "The mayor says the man who spoke those words was a good man, a great man." There was a low murmur of assent from the others.

At that instant those toward the rear of the large room stirred, some rising to their feet and peering out the windows. The major heard it too and did not speak for he wanted them all to hear it.

From somewhere nearby drifted the shrill shouts of children.

Mayor Soong jumped to his feet, his face pale and furious. He said something to the translator in an angry, tremulous rush of words. Those who heard the mayor's words moaned softly, their hands to their faces in horror.

"The mayor wants to know if you called us here so you might harm our children without us knowing until too late."

Major Anson looked concerned. "Of course not, I have no idea what the noise is about. Suppose we go see, all of us."

They followed him, half-running to keep up with his long-legged stride. Out of the building, across the small, cobble square, through a narrow alley, toward the rising shouts and screams of children.

The fearful procession followed the sounds to a (continued on page 89)



# THE MAN FROM

# "21"



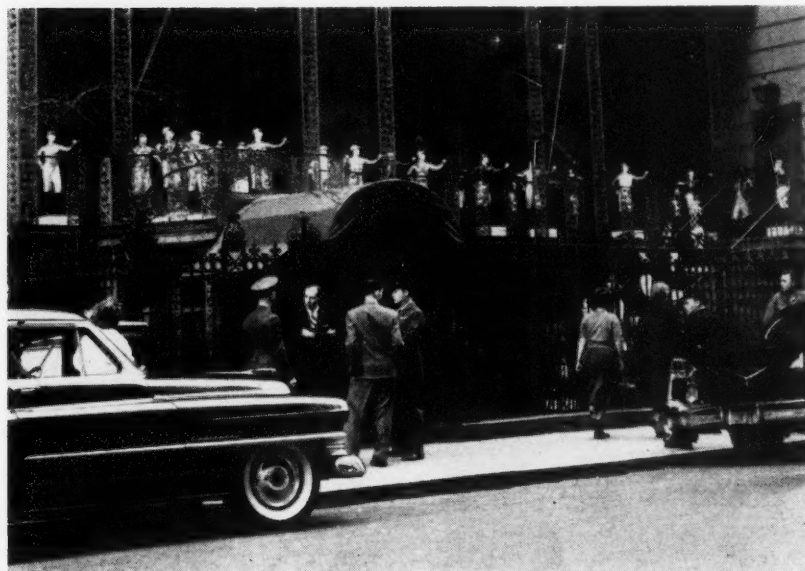
*Photo by F. J. Higgins*  
Bob Kriendler greets 1500 customers a day at the "21" Club. Many are Marines, come to dine on sea stories



**Bob Kriendler is a lieutenant colonel  
in the Reserve. That's why New York's  
"21" Club functions like a line outfit**

by R. D. Lyons

Photos by  
Louis Lowery  
Leatherneck Photographic Director



**T**HE DAY they took the census in New York City, and came up with eight million, chances are that fifteen hundred living souls were completely overlooked. If this be true, then I know where that lost battalion was. They all had gone to lunch at 21 West 52nd Street, grid coordinate for New York's exclusive, exhilarating—and expensive—21 Club. It's easy to overstay a luncheon at 21.

Once inside the club's iron gate, which is wrought with friendship, the customer is apt to forget the time of day, the letter he meant to mail, or—in some cases—his rightful name. Diagnosis of this brand of mesmerism is still incomplete, but one of the better theories says the condition may be brought about by:

(a) prolonged attempts to infiltrate the phalanx of mighty warriors jousting with swizzle sticks at the bar,

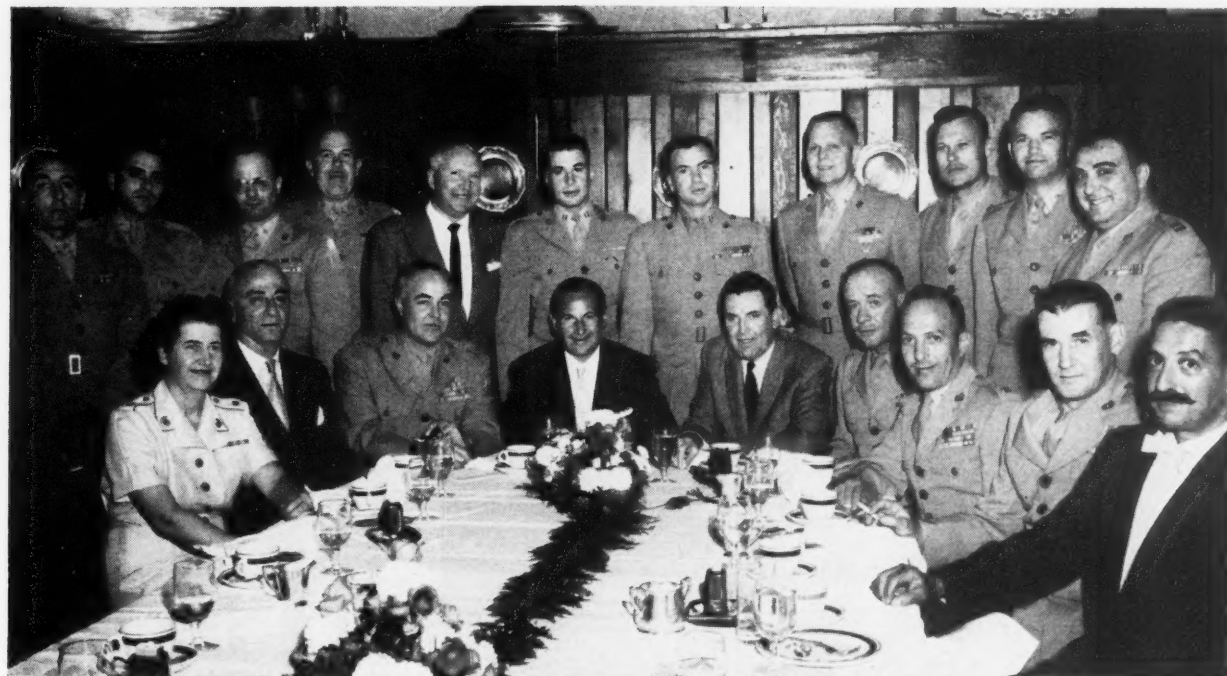
(b) the sight of a movie starlet lunching on conversation and contracts at a nearby table, or

(c) the magnificent cuisine, i.e., "Squab Chicken en Casserole, Grand-Mere @ \$4.25." Or perhaps m'sieur would prefer "Roast Baron of Lamb, Mireille @ \$4.50?"

Decoded, the 21's menu also reveals that you may call for a modicum of ice cream (vanilla, coffee, burnt al-

**TURN PAGE**

◀ Although they may be short on limousines, Marines always get top treatment at the "21" Club



When the 1st MCR&RD moved to New York last August, Lieut. Col. Bob Kriendler (center) invited

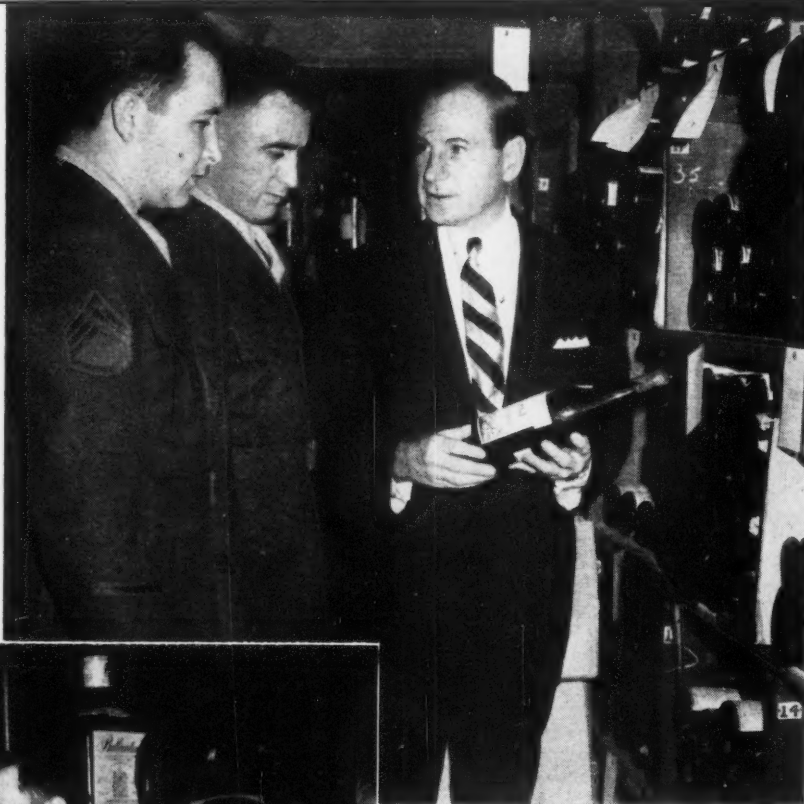
the staff over to his place for a luncheon. It was a typical gesture on the part of "The Man From 21"

## MAN FROM "21" (cont.)

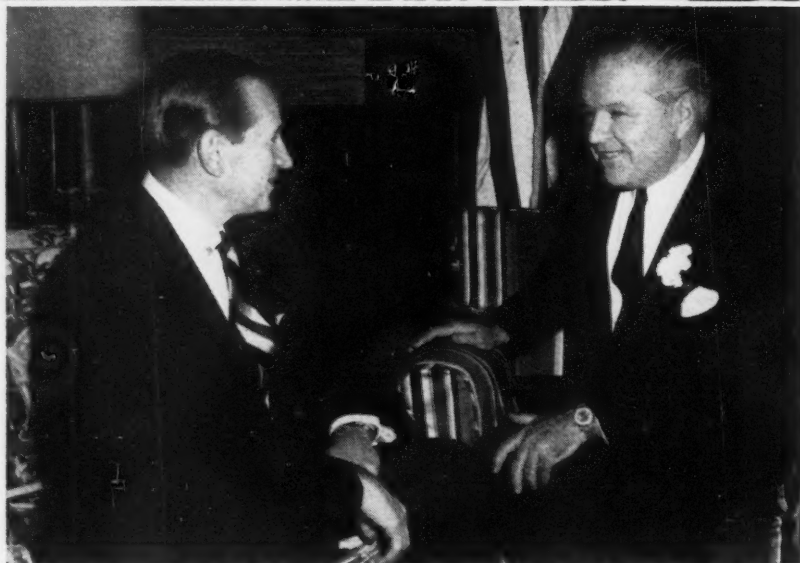
mond, banana, butterscotch, pecan or strawberry) @ 75¢. And if you're a plunger, the waiter will be right back with a flagon of joe w/cream; 50¢. Panhandlers don't work the 21; even with inflation, few Samaritans are willing to donate four bits for a "cup-pacoffee." The 21's prices serve another purpose too, for no matter how delirious a customer becomes, he's snapped out of his reverie, comes the tab.

This, in a way, is Free Enterprise—and with me—it's all right. I've

SSgt. Harvey and TSgt. Ene visited the "21's" wine cellar ➡



◀ TV's Jonathan Winters spun yarns with Marines at the "21"



Busy men, Lt. Col. Kriendler and "General" Stanley Hope, President of Esso Standard Oil, exchanged greetings before lunch at the Club





Lieutenant Colonel Kriendler puts in 14 hours a day at the "21," but it's not all drudgery. Zsa Zsa Gabor dropped in recently for lunch

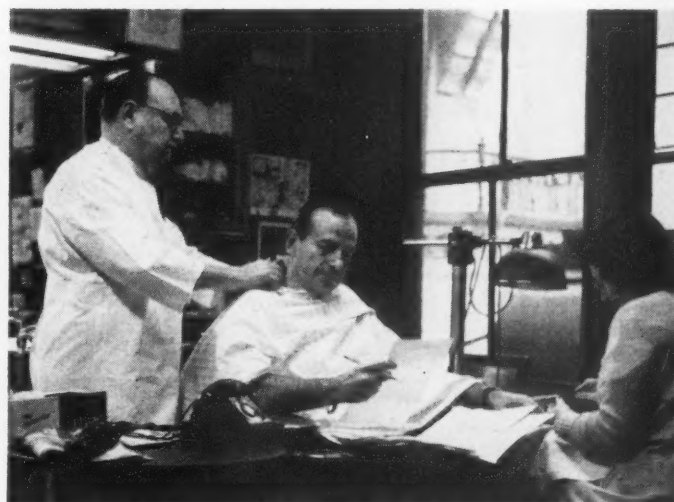
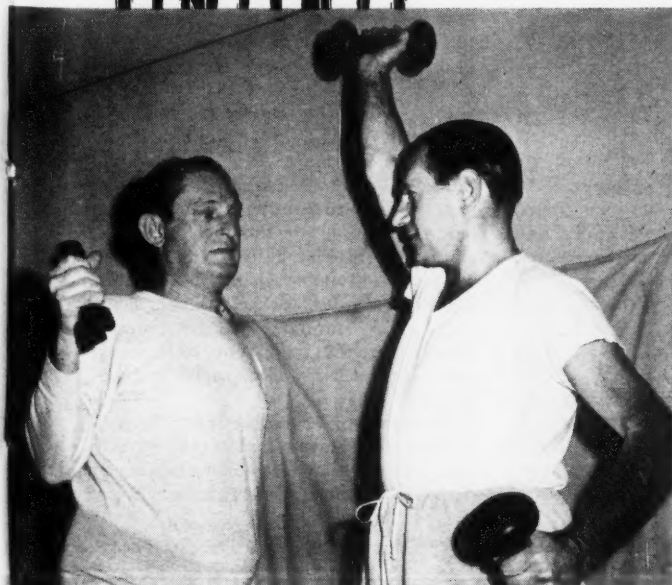
sneaked past Jimmy, the 21's receptionist who stands at the door and says yea or nay to all who would enter. I've joust with the boys at the bar and lost. I've ogled some movie stars at the trough and when I got to the cuisine, I, too, was mesmerized. Complete recovery, says the resident M.D., depends upon how soon I settle my tab. He's full of hope and thinks it can be done in three more installments.

If I have dwelt at length with a subject so macabre as the price of a menu, it has been for a singular purpose. I would not want the reader, be he private or general, to pre-suppose that 21 is beyond his reach. On the other hand, I offer a well-known TV comedian who entered the hallowed club as a Marine corporal during World War II, and lasted only a matter of minutes. However, now that he's a celebrity and can write checks, he stays longer.

If you're the type who likes to travel first class—and if your laundry bill's paid—go on, have yourself a ball at 21. You'll be welcome, especially in uniform, because one of the men who run the place is a Marine himself, Lieutenant Colonel Irving Robert Kriendler, USMCR, a member of VTU (G) 1-7, in New York. Consort to celebrities, restaurateur par excellence, and friend of the Marine Corps, Col. Kriendler climbs into his greens once a year and hustles off on special assignments or active duty for training.

A look at Col. Kriendler's record reveals a distinguished career: He was graduated from Rutgers in 1936—and

**TURN PAGE**



Time is important. In the barber's chair, Kriendler gets a trim and a manicure while answering his mail

◀ Lt. Col. Kriendler (right) and his brother, Pete, take a daily workout in the "21" Club's private gymnasium





Lt. Col. Kriendler and two of his associates, Jerry Berns and Pete Kriendler, recalled World War II memories in their "21" Club office

## Despite a busy schedule, Bob Kriendler devotes much of his time to the Marine Corps



### MAN FROM "21" (cont.)

was elected to the university's board of trustees in 1953. He was appointed a second lieutenant in the Marine Corps Reserve in February, 1939, and served with the Reserve unit in New York City until November, 1940, when he was ordered to active duty at the Marine Corps Amphibious Training Center, Quantico, Va.

In July, 1942, Col. Kriendler joined the Twenty-first Marines, Third Marine Division, at Camp Lejeune, N.C. He served as Personnel Officer of this

regiment in the Bougainville campaign. February, 1944, saw the colonel as Assistant Chief of Staff, G-1, of the Third Marine Division, and he served in that capacity through the Guam and Iwo Jima campaigns. Following these operations, the colonel returned to the United States, and in October, 1945, he was released to inactive duty.

Lt. Col. Kriendler was promoted to his present rank in February, 1950, and on October 29, 1952, was awarded the Legion of Merit, one of the Nation's highest decorations, for outstanding service at Iwo. In addition, Col. Kriendler holds the Purple Heart,



The colonel gave TV tickets to Cpl. Jones at the Soldiers', Sailors' and Airmen's Club

Bronze Star, Presidential Unit Citation with two battle stars, American Theater, World War II Victory Medal, the Marine Corps Reserve Medal, Korean service ribbons and the New York State medal for conspicuous service overseas. Tote up those battle stars and you'll find a seriously dedicated Marine.

Although he's nine parts serious, he is not without humor. (I saw him smile twice in one day . . . once, when he was chatting with Zsa Zsa Gabor, and again, when I got in his way and he stepped on my toe, accidentally.)

Col. Kriendler puts in a stiff 14-hour grind at the 21 Club, Monday through Saturday, and still he is inclined to double-time wherever he goes. When he vaults into a taxi, to gain momentum, the driver soon learns that the man in the fur-collared topcoat knows more shortcuts than a hook-and-ladder rig. As a result, the colonel and the cabbie reap a mutual benefit; they both save time. (New York cabbies learned, shortly after the Pilgrims arrived, that two quick trips mean two quick tips.)

If it were possible to bank minutes, like money, Bob Kriendler wouldn't dare write a check. It's frustrating, no doubt, to have the clock pushing against you 24 hours a day—and Kriendler's obsession is to one day outrun the hour hand. No one has told him this, but even though he could run a four-minute mile, it still wouldn't be fast enough for the track he's on. His 14-hour twirl at the 21 is only a starter; somewhere within the remaining 10 hours, he's obliged to eat, sleep, and become entangled and disentangled from a hundred telephone calls, business appointments and social engagements.

Although I observed the man, Kriendler, for five days—sometimes secretly and sometimes openly—I am unable to make a complete report on him. By

subterfuge, I found out his height, weight and birthday. But, try as I might—with all the tenacity of a cub reporter—I could not determine whether the man likes to play poker. Only one thing is certain. I would not, in my right mind, invite him to play blackjack (sometimes called "21") with me. A side trip to a soothsayer convinced me that the digit 21 figures too prominently in Col. Kriendler's horoscope. Further research revealed that, besides his affiliation with the 21 Club, he: Left with the Twenty-first Regiment for the West Coast on November 21; traveled to Guam on APA 21; landed

on July 21; and hit Iwo Jima on February 21.

In his spare time, Col. Kriendler takes on "some additional duties." One, to which he is particularly devoted, is the Soldiers', Sailors' and Airmen's Club, of which he is a director. The club, located at 283 Lexington Avenue in New York, is a non-profit organization operated solely in the interest of enlisted personnel. If you've been night-clubbing, say, at Club 21, and you've finally convinced everyone that you're a big, big spender from Omaha, don't worry. You can nearly always get a sack at 283 Lex for six bits a night.

And they are semi-private rooms, too.

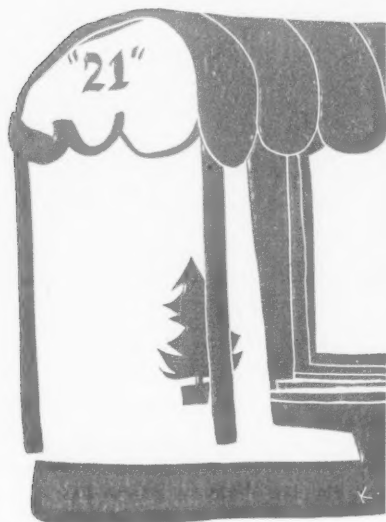
And that's not all. Since the 21 Club is not in competition with the Soldiers', Sailors' and Airmen's Club, it can be mentioned that the latter features well-prepared meals, at a minimum rate, between the hours of 0730 and 1900. Maybe the chow ain't as classy, but they don't tag you with a "Couvert Charge," either.

Another special interest of The Man From 21 is the Marine Corps Reserve Officers' Association . . . Irving Robert Kriendler, former President. And not overlooked is the Marine Corps Fathers Association, an organization dedicated to relieving the hardships encountered by families of Marine veterans. One of their projects involves a Marine Corps Dependents' Welfare Fund, which was established some time ago with proceeds from a motion picture. The fund is for the benefit of the dependents of any Marine who served in Korea—provided they're in need of financial help. Col. Kriendler was one of the founders, and he still serves as one of the trustees of the fund, along with Colonel B. S. Barron, USMC, Ret. (successful New York attorney) and Lieutenant Colonel R. T. Horgan, USMCR (prominent New York automobile dealer). From an original fund of \$10,000, there is still \$5000 left, according to Col. Kriendler. "We'd like to distribute that money where it will do some good," the colonel said. (Applications may be made to Mr. Leo Kohn, Vice President, Marine Corps Fathers Association, 2261 Newbold Ave., Bronx 62, New York.)

Casual (continued on page 89)



World War II mementos line the hallway of the Kriendlers' apartment in New York City



It's a rush routine before the colonel goes to work. Jack and Jeff stand inspection; Mrs. K. sorts the mail and daughter, Karen, kibitzes

# Corps SPONSOR

by MSgt. Bob Johnson  
Leatherneck Staff Writer

Photos by  
Sgt. Earl A. Dodd  
Leatherneck Staff Photographer



Eugene Sermely was expelled from a university in Budapest because the school officials didn't like his

Western style of piano playing. When he visited the U.S. Marine Band, he sat in on a jazz session



**Eugene and Jolan Sermely  
found a friend in the States when  
they fled their native Hungary**



MSgt. Louis Hegedus points out the Library of Congress building to Eugene and Jolan Sermely

**O**F THE THOUSANDS of Hungarian refugees granted permission to enter the United States recently, one young couple received assistance from a Marine Corps enlisted man. He was Master Sergeant Louis Valentine Hegedus, a violinist-saxophone player attached to The United States Marine Band in Washington, D. C.

Why did he do it? Did he know these people fleeing Hungary?

Sgt. Hegedus is a quiet-spoken indi-

vidual, has no marital ties, and from first-hand observation, he has a heart of gold. He is related to the Hungarian couple, Eugene and Jolan Sermely, by a very remote bloodline. They are cousins and Jolan, age 20, is his mother's sister's son's daughter. They knew of each other's existence, but nothing more.

Hegedus, whose name means violinist in Hungarian, received a telegram telling of the Sermely's escape into Austria and of their desire to enter the United



During a visit to the Hecht Co., Jolan tried on an evening gown. Barbara Payne, buyer, assisted



States. He had no time to reply, but he talked the problem over with his mother who lives with him in Lanham, Md. From the very beginning, there was no doubt as to what to do. A welcome was planned and thought was given to the future of the couple.

The young Hungarian couple had not expected to leave Budapest when they did. They took part in the first demonstrations against the Reds as a part of the vast audience and were gladdened when the troops left the city.

**TURN PAGE**

## CORPS SPONSOR (cont.)

Days later when Red soldiers re-entered the city, a tank registered a direct hit on their house. They had fled to the basement in time and escaped injury. However, all of their personal belongings were reduced to ashes and when sawdust used to stoke the central heating plant caught fire, they narrowly missed choking to death.

The Sermelys left the building while

it was still ablaze, knowing that they might be caught in the open by tanks roaming the city. They moved in on neighbors, momentarily, and then decided to leave the country.

Hitching a ride on a "borrowed" produce truck, they made their way westward to Austria. Five times they were stopped by Red patrols and 35 miles from the border, the truck had to be abandoned and the Sermelys and other refugees who accompanied them, walked the rest of the way.

Arriving safely in Vienna, they made their way to the American Consulate and there obtained visas to enter the United States. With others, they were airlifted to a U. S. Air Force base in New Jersey.

Prior to leaving Hungary, Eugene, age 28, was a piano player. While studying music in a university in Budapest in 1950, he was expelled from school by officials who didn't like his western style of piano playing—or dress.

Sgt. Hegedus commented, "He was one of thousands of modernists or hep-cats who reflected a trend toward western thinking. The Voice of America whetted his appetite for jazz as far back as 1950, and last Summer I sent American jazz sheet music to him through a relative of his wife, Jolan."

Sgt. Hegedus, who accepted full responsibility as sponsor of the Sermelys following their arrival in the U. S., assisted Eugene in gaining employment. It was a big task. He made arrangements for auditions at several Washington, D. C. radio and television



Helen Sledge (right) beauty consultant at the Hecht Company, showed Jolan and Eugene Sermely some samples from the cologne counter



The Hungarians used translation books when they ordered lunch at Olmsted's. Neither spoke English

◀ Eugene's first job in Washington was playing the piano at Olivia's Patio Lounge. He got top billing

studios, paid Eugene's fee into the Musician's Union, and accompanied the couple several times to "Voice of America" for broadcasts back to Budapest.

The Sermelys could not speak English and Sgt. Hegedus had to be at their sides constantly to act as interpreter. He obtained translation books and introduced them around town to department stores.

Because Eugene was still wearing the clothes in which he had arrived, Sgt. Hegedus bought him his first suit, as well as a piano. Jolan was fitted out from head to toe by a D. C. department store which later hired her as a part-time model.

Eugene began work almost immediately. He played piano at a D. C. hotel and cocktail lounge. "The audience loved him," Hegedus commented, "and from the very first, their jaws dropped with amazement when he played."

A talent scout heard his music, and the following day, a record was made to launch his career as an accomplished musician.

From the start, the Sermelys knew that Sgt. Hegedus was in the Armed Forces and a member of the "President's Own" band, but the status of the Corps was not clear in their minds. To them it was some form of Foreign Legion.

Sgt. Hegedus, who started playing the violin at the age of seven in Chicago, can trace a 400-year musical ancestry. Both his mother and father were born in Hungary and his father, now deceased, also was a violinist. Sgt. Hegedus joined The United States Marine Band in 1948 after serving eight years in Corps line work. During World War II, he fired mortars against the



Eugene and Jolan were vitally interested in hearing news from their homeland. MSgt. L. Hegedus, their sponsor, translated a newspaper

Japanese along with his duty as a division bandsman.

"Actually, my biggest problem was at home with Eugene and Jolan," Sgt. Hegedus said. "Many, many telephone calls were received at all hours of the day and night from people wishing to say hello or to get information on individuals still back in Budapest. The interpreting was a nerve wracking task. The Sermelys also had a multitude of questions.

"When they arrived, it was as if I

suddenly had descended on Mars. They realized that things would be different in this country, but were overwhelmed by the enormous variety of tangible items for everyone—such as cars, television and a non-existent restriction on the buying of food and clothing."

As for Eugene, he was impressed by Sgt. Hegedus and the Marine Corps. He's open to a band job in the Armed Forces, but would be eager to join the Corps if he could be put to use as a musician. **END**

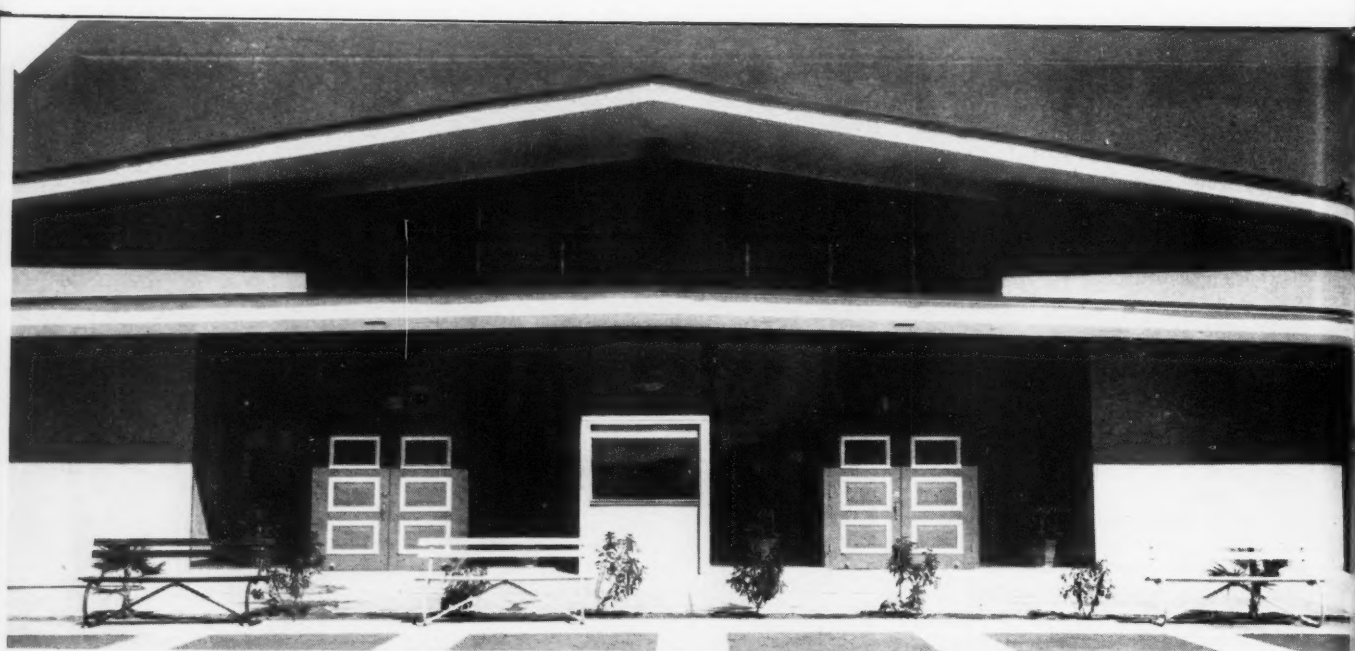


"... they've headed for the pass." The Sermelys saw their first TV in D. C. Their favorites? Westerns



MSgt. Hegedus (R) joined Eugene at practice in the basement. Jolan enjoyed a grandstand seat





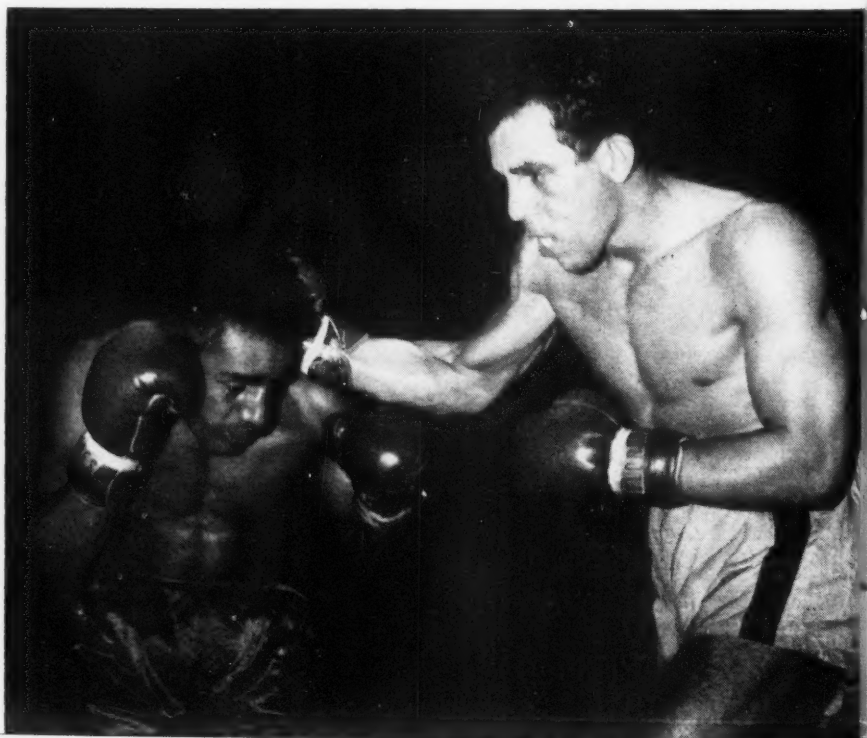
The Oceanside, Calif., Community Center, which can seat 2000 fans in its gymnasium, will be the

site of the fifth annual Marine boxing tournament. Boxers will compete for individual, not team, titles

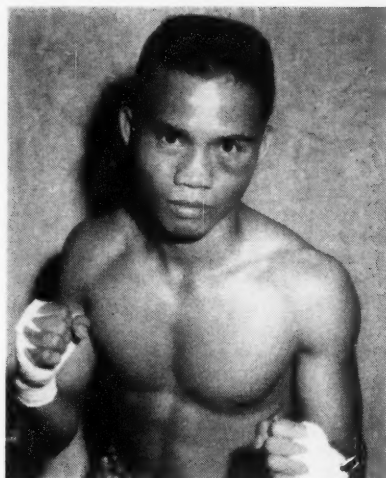
# ALL-MARINE BOXING PREVIEW



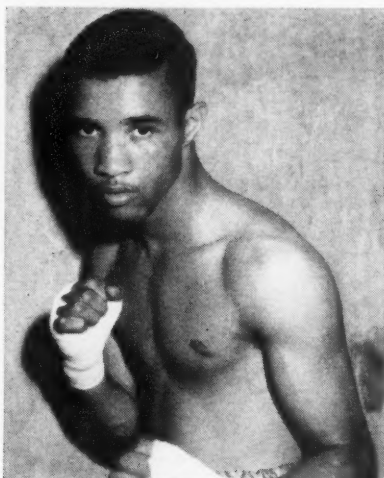
Olympic lightweight Luis Molina (right) is a San Diego champion



**Competition will be on an individual basis, but  
teams from Lejeune and Pendleton figure to dominate the  
fifth All-Marine tournament. Hawaii is rated as a dark horse**



**Phil Ortiz, Quantico**



**Randy Horne, Quantico**



**Joe Rodriguez, Pendleton**

by MSgt. Woody Jones  
Leatherneck Staff Writer

**N**OT SINCE TUN TAVERN has anyone dared accuse Marines of lacking in esprit de corps, or camaraderie. Knit together in times of national stress, or peace, by a buddy-buddy relationship unlike any other, they swear by, and lay down their lives for, their bunkies.

Comes time for the annual All-Marine ring tournament, and personal friendship among the boxers couldn't be found within a country mile. Participants who normally utter such amenities as "By your leave, Sir!" suffer a reversal of character, and do their level best to lull an opponent to sleep with one punch.

The temporary enmity isn't confined to the fighters. Team coaches, some of whom have been cronies since they were Pfc's aboard the *Bon Homme Richard*, engage in a curious series of behind-the-scenes maneuvers which would confuse even politicians.

To say that the coaches didn't trust each other would be an assumption. But, to say that one wouldn't give the other a Chinaman's chance of outfoxing

him, for this or that weight championship, would be a truism.

Funny thing. The minute a tournament is completed, all hands are again on speaking terms. Fighters who belabored each other with sledge-hammer blows a few minutes, or hours, before shake hands, and arrange joint liberty treks. Their mentors forget all past differences, and eagerly resume old acquaintanceships.

There'll be a reoccurrence of those scenes this month, when the 1957 All-Marine Boxing Tournament is held 19-23 February, at Oceanside, Calif., with Marine Corps Base, Camp Pendleton, as the host activity.

As in the past, competition promises to be keen. Boxers will vie for individual titles, and the privilege of representing the Marine Corps in the Inter-Service bouts next month (14-15 March) at the U. S. Naval Station, Newport, R. I.

In 1956, the host Camp Lejeune boxers won an *unofficial* team title, with four champions and as many runners-up. Under the tutelage of the same coach, Pete Benson, the Lejeune aggregation figures to be tough at Oceanside. Benson-coached boxing teams have won several tournaments, and have never finished worse than second.

Boxers with prospects of upending the strong Lejeune contingent will come from Quantico, and the host Pendleton

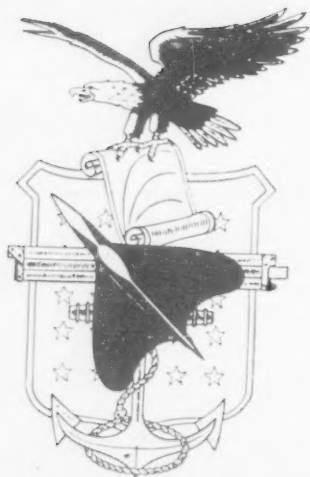
team. With the exception of one champion, San Diego Recruit Depot remains a dark horse. A small stable will represent the Hawaii Marines, but due to inexperience, would create a major form reversal if it enjoyed any great degree of success.

At Lejeune, Benson has two defending champions; may take three to the West Coast. Light middleweight Roosevelt Charles and middleweight Eugene Wright will wear Lejeune colors in quest of more laurels. Two-time featherweight champion Jackie Lennon, and 1956 lightweight runner-up Jay J. Reardon—if they are still in the service—will be members of the Lejeune team. Reardon is an Atlantic Fleet champion.

Benson's squad is reported to be deep in numbers, although some of his talent is in overlapping weight classifications. Billy Rooks, light middleweight, and a transferee from Hawaii, could possibly oust Charles as the Lejeune man in that division.

Welterweight Bobby Griffin, another good man, arrived from Hawaii in time to be considered by rival coaches as a Christmas package for Benson. Griffin went to Lejeune with an excellent record. He fought to the All-Marine finals last year, and was a quarter-finalist in Olympic tryouts.

Bob Fosmire is another good welterweight on the Lejeune squad. Due to an injury, he (*continued on page 87*)



# SCHOOL FOR TEST PILOTS



Capt. George H. Shutt, Major Timothy Keane and Capt. Karl Aron, USMCR, flew many simulated test

hops during test pilot training. Captain Aron is a civilian test pilot with the Glenn L. Martin Company



by TSgt. Paul C. Curtis  
Leatherneck Staff Writer

Photos by

TSgt. Charles B. Tyler  
Leatherneck Staff Photographer

**O**NLY THREE SCHOOLS in the world are in the business of training test pilots. The United States Air Force operates one school at the Edwards Air Force Base in California; the Empire Test Pilot School is located in England; and the third is the Test Pilot Training Division of the Naval Air Test Center at Patuxent River, Maryland.

The Patuxent school trains more than 50 percent of the commercial test pilots in the United States. Its primary mission, however, is to train Navy and Marine Corps test pilots for the Navy's Department of Aeronautics.

The swaggering, high living test pilot of movie script fame is now extinct. In the earlier days of aviation, the pilot with the most "stick" time and the largest amount of intestinal fortitude was usually the man who first took to the air in a manufacturing company's latest brain child. He flew "by the seat of his pants" and had little interest in the serviceability or suitability of the aircraft for its intended mission. He was only trying to prove that the plane could get off the ground, hold itself together during flight, and get back to



Major Keane, Capt. Aron and Capt. Shutt secured their textbooks for a few hours and headed for the hangar. Students fly every afternoon

terra firma safely. He lived carefree, dangerously and sometimes briefly.

Today's test pilot—particularly the service test pilot—is sober, reliable and devoted to his job. While all the hazard has not been eliminated from testing aircraft, he is more given to taking cal-

culated risks rather than dangerous chances. He is also more likely to collect his insurance annuities in person.

Commander Loys M. Satterfield, USN, is the Director of Test Pilot Training at Patuxent. The commander has more than 16 years of experience in naval aviation; he holds a degree in Aeronautical Engineering from the California Institute of Technology; he was an instructor in that subject at the Navy Post Graduate School, Monterey, California; and he has flown combat naval aircraft during World War II and Korea. In the latter conflict, he flew close air support missions for Marine Corps units.

Beside the air support missions, Cdr. Satterfield is even more closely allied to the Marine Corps by marriage. His wife is the daughter of Brigadier General Raymond E. Knapp, USMC (Ret.), recently deceased, and two of his brothers-in-law are Marine officers. In family discussions concerning the relative merits of the two services, the commander is sometimes outnumbered.

The Test Pilot Training Division of NATC, Patuxent, was established in 1947. Before that, informal instruction in testing and evaluating combat aircraft was given by the Training Section of the Flight Test Division. This instruction was more or less of an on-the-job training program staffed by test pilots already engaged in that work. Today, the Flight Test Division of

TURN PAGE



Commander L. M. Satterfield, USN, director of the school, explained the basic principles of jet propulsion. For some it was only a review

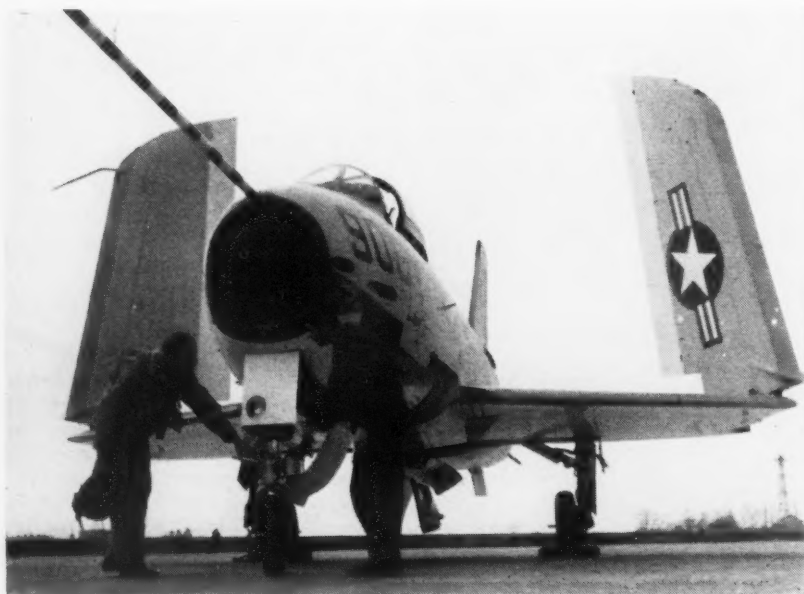


At least one time during each six-month course, the students make a guided tour of the Naval Air Test

Center. The aircraft in the background is on the Armament Test firing line for ordnance evaluation

## Test pilots used to fly by instinct. They lived

dangerously, sometimes briefly



Major Tim Keane thoroughly checked out a swept-winged jet before taking off on an afternoon hop. The long snout is an instrument probe

## TEST PILOTS (cont.)

NATC is devoted strictly to testing aircraft, and test pilot training exclusively belongs to the Test Pilot Training Division.

The TPT course at Patuxent crowds nearly two years of college engineering and a full syllabus of flight instruction into a six-month course. The scope of instruction covers four major fields of aeronautical engineering and is divided into two sections. The Academic Syllabus includes a thorough study of Aerodynamics and Aircraft Propulsion Systems. The Flight Syllabus gives practical experience in Aircraft Performance and Aircraft Stability and Control.

The Academic Syllabus consists mainly of classroom lectures in Basic Aerodynamics, Thermodynamics, and Mathematical Review. The study of Aircraft Propulsion Systems carries the student from reciprocating engines, through turbo jets, and into nuclear propulsion. In conjunction with the Flight Syllabus, the student will also get lectures on performance, stability and control.

Daily afternoon test flying makes up the laboratory or practical portion (Flight Syllabus) of the course. With the exception of essential familiarization in new types of aircraft and the required maintenance of instrument and

night proficiency, all flying is syllabus test flying. Each student must obtain his own data in flight, reduce it in accordance with the academic instruction he has received, and submit it in report form. The aircraft he flies has already been service accepted and proved but sometimes artificial deficiencies are introduced into the plane to simulate problems which might be encountered later.

Each student submits a total of 47 flight test reports which represent anywhere from two to 12 hours of preparation. Eleven different kinds of aircraft, ranging from propeller-driven planes to the swept wing jets, are used in syllabus flying. No distinction is made between the pilots because of their background. Regardless of experience, all the students are required to perform the same tests.

The system of choosing pilots to attend the training is highly selective. A special board meets twice each year at the Bureau of Naval Personnel to select the Navy pilots who will attend the school. The Division of Aviation, Headquarters, Marine Corps, convenes a board to make the Marine Corps selections. Usually about 20 Navy officers and from two to four Marine Corps officers are selected. In addition, one foreign military officer (selected by his own government) and several test pilots from aviation manufacturing companies are also assigned to each class. In return for the privilege of

training their test pilots at the school, the manufacturing companies will lend their senior aeronautical engineers to the school for use as instructors. They are generally on the staff for a year before returning to their companies.

There are no rank requirements for attending the school but a pilot with little experience has no chance of getting by the board. Most students have from six to 15 years of flying experience. This is especially true in the case of Marine Corps officers. The quota for each class is small in comparison to the large number of applicants for the training.

Cdr. Satterfield, as director of the school, sits on the Bureau of Personnel Board which selects the Navy pilots and Lieutenant Colonel J. C. Richardson, Jr., commanding officer of the Marine Aviation Detachment, at the Naval Air Test Center, sits in on the Marine Corps' selections. Both agree that only an outstanding pilot with a strong desire for flying has a chance of surviving the screening board. They also stress that a deep interest in the development of aviation is a decisive factor in the final selections.

Major Timothy J. Keane, Jr., one of the Marine Corps' latest graduates of the school, is typical of the Marine pilots who meet the rigid requirements demanded by the selection board. Although he is the youngest major in Marine aviation, he has more than 11 years of flying experience. Most of this

has been done in tactical aircraft. He wears two Distinguished Flying Crosses, earned while flying 171 combat missions in Korea, and he has logged in more than 5000 flight hours in single engine aircraft.

Major Keane has been around naval aviation all of his life. His father, the senior Timothy J. Keane, was a commander in the Navy and spent most of his service career aboard naval air installations. The major's earliest recollections go back to pre-elementary school days, and even then it was his ambition to become an aviator.

Despite the highly selective screening of applicants, the student test pilot finds the six-month course a challenging grind. The first several weeks of instruction review subjects with which the pilot is already familiar. College algebra and physics are mandatory requirements for the school and it is desirable that the student have at least two years of college engineering. Even so, mathematics often proves to be the stumbling block for the few who don't make the grade.

Captain George H. Shutt, Jr., a Marine with six years of experience flying jet aircraft, also graduated in the same class with Major Keane. Although Capt. Shutt came to the school with two full years of college, in addition to his flying experience, he found it necessary to work from 12 to 16 hours per day mastering the course. Weekends were spent (continued on page 94)



Major Keane and Capt. Shutt spent many long hours preparing test flight reports

◀ In-flight data is recorded on knee pads by the pilots. Shutt and Aron compared notes



# We-the Marines

Edited by TSgt. Paul C. Curtis



Official USMC Photo

Captains T. Fish, USMC, and J. Snively, USAF, plotted a 7500-mile course that took them over every

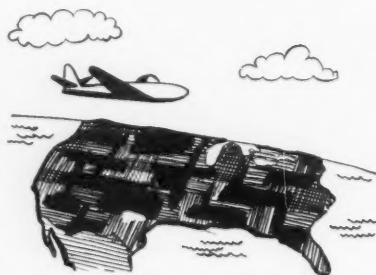
state in the Union. Bad weather slowed them down somewhat but they still made the flight in 46 hours

## 48 State Fly Over

Bad weather recently caused two pilots of Marine Fighter Squadron-114 to miss their original goal of flying over 48 states in 36 hours.

The pilots, Captain J. E. Snively, an Air Force officer on the exchange program with the Marine Corps, and Marine Captain T. E. Fish, each flew a F9F-8B (Cougar) jet on the flight. They landed at eight different airfields to refuel.

From Cherry Point, N. C., they took a route across the northern part of the U.S., then flew south on the West Coast and finally headed east across the southern states.



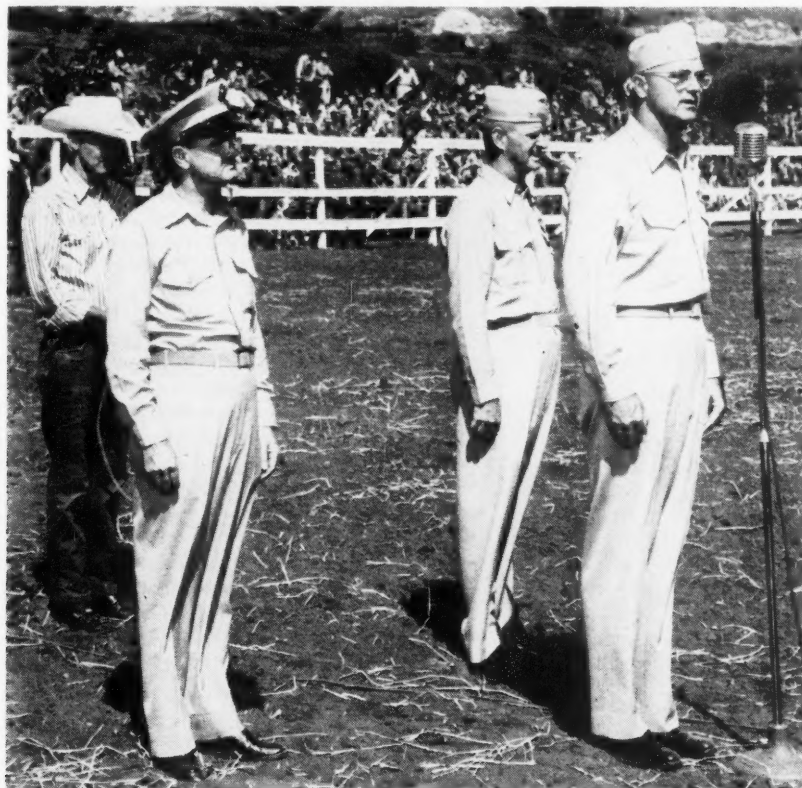
The navigational training flight was nicknamed the "Big 48" and the pilots covered approximately 7500 miles in 46 hours. According to Captain Snively, the flight had been in the planning stage

for more than a year and its purpose was to demonstrate the versatility of Marine aircraft.

Capt. Fish, who is the Landing Signal Officer of the squadron, had been flying cross-country flights with Capt. Snively in preparation for the "big one." As a result, they have logged more flight hours in the F9F-8B than any other pilot in the squadron.

Their refueling stops were: NAS, Glenview, Ill.; Griffiss AFB, N. Y.; Hill AFB, Utah; Larson AFB, Wash.; Lincoln AFB, Neb.; Nellis AFB, Nev.; Vance AFB, Okla. and NAS Sherman, Fla.

Informational Services Office  
MCAS, Cherry Point



Official USMC Photo

Brig. Gen. G. Shell, CG of the 1st Marine Brigade, dedicated a new arena in Hawaii, named in honor of Fritz Truan, killed at Iwo Jima

roping, senior and junior reining, bronc and bull riding, wild ribbon roping and steer wrestling. Civilian cowboys pooled their talents with members of the Army, Navy, Air Force and Marine Corps.

Five serving lines dispensed 2500 pounds of southern-fried chicken, 4200 pounds of barbecued beef, 3500 pounds of potatoes and 400 pounds of baked beans during the event.

Information Services  
1st Marine Brigade, FMF  
FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

### Scroll Award

A real switch was pulled by radio station WARL of Arlington, Va., this month when it presented Marine Corps Recruiting with a scroll for 10 years of "support and cooperation." Usual procedure sees the military saluting the news media.

The occasion was WARL's 10th Anniversary open house. With several hundred listeners gathered in the station studios and on the front lawn, disc jockey Jock Laurence aired the presentation.

Aided by station manager, Ray Armand, and the station's "Miss Kissable of 1956," Laurence lauded the recruiting service for its civic activities in the area.

TURN PAGE



### Brigade Bronc-busters

"Let 'er buck," was the byword of an estimated 20,000 spectators who recently attended the First Annual 1st Marine Brigade-Marine Corps Air Station Rodeo.

The two-day rodeo, carnival and western barbecue was planned for the 7000 Marines at Kaneohe, their dependents and guests, as a fitting holiday for the hard-working Marine personnel. It followed the successful completion of a month-long brigade exercise and an inspection by the CMC.

Bobby Komine of Honokaa, Hawaii, captured the "All-Around Cowboy" title. Navy Specialist Third Class Pete Mitchell of the Schofield Barracks snagged second, and close on his heels for third was Marine Second Lieutenant Dick Douglas, a brigade pilot of Marine Attack Squadron 212.

Events included bareback riding, calf



Official USMC Photo

Marine recruiters, accustomed to handing out awards, were cited by WARL, Arlington, Va., for ten years' participation in civic activities



Official USMC Photo

Mrs. Jody Andrews spent 460 hours and used nearly four miles of thread crocheting this Marine Corps flag for the Dept. of the Pacific

customs. Men, women and children were quickly ushered through the reception center and onto landing craft which took them to the U. S. Navy ships anchored in the harbor. Once aboard the ships, they were assigned to bunking compartments vacated by the men manning the evacuation center. The Marines had moved into another compartment where the men were required to sleep in shifts because of the limited bunking facilities.

On the trip back to Suda Bay, where the evacuees were transferred to another ship, the Marines helped out by caring for the younger children, guiding them through chow lines and keeping them amused.

### Fancy Dress

With regard to fashionable clothing, there is a phrase that goes, "The style which seldom changes can be the best one." And that phrase was proved recently by Staff Sergeant James H.

## WE—THE MARINES (cont.)

Master Sergeant Charles W. Schmidt and Technical Sergeant John Moretti accepted the scroll.

SSgt. Bob Clubb  
Procurement Aids  
MCRS, Washington, D. C.

### Middle East Evacuation

When the troubled Middle East situation broke out into open conflict, combat-ready Marines were speeded to Alexandria, Egypt to aid in the evacuation of more than 1500 persons. The Marines were aboard the *USS Chilton* and two other Navy ships at Suda Bay, Crete, preparing for amphibious training exercises.

Men of the 3rd Battalion, Second Marine Regiment set up and manned an evacuation center in the harbor of Alexandria and played a major role in the evacuation of the large group. Most of the 1500 persons were American citizens, mainly women and children.

Although they were more accustomed to carrying field packs and rifles, the Marines quickly learned to juggle a wriggling baby-in-arms while lugging several pieces of luggage. Married Marines, with children of their own, had it made. Their past experience of toting their own tots and a week's ration from the supermarket came in handy.

The evacuees arrived at the center after a speedy trip through Egyptian



Official USMC Photo

Lt. Daniel Ellsberg worked long hours with the infants evacuated from Egypt



Official USMC Photo

Pvt. W. E. Burgy and this young toddler walked the deck during the trip to Crete



TSgt. Frank Fiddler  
MCAS, Kaneohe Bay

"Big Scoop"  
4th AWBtry, Madison, Wis.

Division of Information  
Headquarters, Marine Corps  
END

SSGT. CARROLL E. BAUST  
USMC RECRUITING SUB-STATION  
P.O. BUILDING  
DANVILLE, VA.

The winning caption will be published in the May issue.



257

# Once a Marine...



**E**ACH MONTH *Leatherneck* will publish the names of officer and enlisted personnel who are retired from the Marine Corps. Newsworthy items concerning retired personnel will also be published. Names of retired personnel are furnished by the Separation and Retirement Branch, HQMC, and are not to be considered as orders to retirement or transfer to the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve.

Edited by MSgt. Bob Johnson



MSgt. Raymond Morgan shows his retirement certificate to Sgt. T. Ross (L) and Cpl. Patricia

Theiss. During 20 years as a mess sergeant, he estimates that he fed more than 2,000,000 Marines

*Official USMC Photo*

## Fed 2,000,000 Marines

A Corps mess sergeant who estimates that he fed well over 2,000,000 Marines during his 20 years of active service, retired recently at Philadelphia, Pa.

Master Sergeant Raymond C. Morgan, a veteran of 20 years active and 10 years Fleet Marine Corps Reserve service, received his retirement papers from Colonel Thomas S. Ivey, 4th District Director, in ceremonies in the colonel's office.

Sgt. Morgan, who served with the present Commandant of the Marine Corps, General Randolph McC. Pate, when the general was a first lieutenant in Shanghai, China, began cooking soon after his enlistment in November, 1926. A highlight of his career occurred in 1942 when he served on Guadalcanal as a cook on the staff of General Alexander A. Vandegrift, 18th Commandant of the Marine Corps, then commanding general of the First Marine Division.

Since his release to the Fleet Reserve

in 1946, MSgt. Morgan had been chef at several Philadelphia restaurants. In 1953, he doffed his white hat for the last time and became chief cook for his wife, Margaret, at their home in Philadelphia.

Procurement Aids Branch  
4thMCRRD, Philadelphia, Pa.

## Two Generals Retired

MAJOR General Raymond A. Anderson, Quartermaster General of the Marine Corps, and Brigadier General Max J. Volcansek, Jr. of Cherry Point, N. C., recently retired from the Marine Corps. Both began their careers as privates.

In addition to being a combat veteran of World Wars I and II, Gen. Anderson served in Nicaragua, China and the Philippines. He began duties in the Marine Corps supply field in 1937 when named Assistant Quartermaster at the Philadelphia Depot of Supplies.

Gen. Volcansek entered the Marine aviation field in 1936 following completion of flight training at Pensacola, Fla. He commanded fighter squadrons

during World War II and in the recent Korean conflict. His last command, prior to reporting to Cherry Point, was Marine Aircraft Group 13 at Kaneohe Bay, T.H.

Generals Anderson and Volcansek each wear the Purple Heart medal.



Official USMC Photo

Major General R. Anderson began his career back in 1917

## Officers and enlisted who have been retired from the Marine Corps

### Placed on Retired List (30 Years)

Name	Rank
KYLER, Lawrence O.	CWO

### Placed on Retired List (20 Years)

VOLCANSEK, Jr., Max J.	Brig. Gen.
REVANE, Henry J.	Col.
JOHNSON, Sr., Claude K.	Maj.
LANE, George L.	CWO

### Placed on Temporary Disability Retired List

GOOD, William L.	Capt.
LaBELLMAN, Meyer	Capt.
QUINN, Charles B.	Capt.
RIGGIN, Jr., William H.	Capt.
GOLLA, Jr., Harold G.	1st Lieut.
CRADY, George A.	2nd Lieut.
KENT, Anthony F.	WO

### Placed on Permanent Disability Retired List

BRADLEY, James J.	Capt.
BANKS, Jr., Frank E.	Capt.
JOHNSON, Wayne R.	Capt.
COMPTON, Otto	CWO
PILIE, Marion L.	CWO
ROY, Stanley J.	CWO
TRAVIS, John F.	WO

### Placed on Retired List (Public Law 810)

Name	Rank
HESS, William M. E.	Lieut. Col.
DENENA, Jr., Leonard J.	Maj.
GREEN, Dent E.	Maj.
HOCKMAN, Joseph I.	Maj.
STROUP, Windsor B. W.	Capt.

### Placed on Retired List (Public Law 476)

SUGDEN, Wilford A.	Maj.
VARNER, Alvin L.	1st Lieut.

### Placed on Regular Retired List (30 Years)

#### MASTER SERGEANT

Name	Service No.	MOS
KELLY, Arthur J.	207811	3049

### Transferred to Fleet Marine Corps Reserve List

#### MASTER SERGEANTS

BUCKLEY, Henry H.	257238	6441
COLLIER, Jefferson R.	258020	2131
FERGUSON, Paul C.	557814	3349
HENDRIX, Arthur R.	204810	0141

Name	Service No.	MOS
JOHNSON, Carl S.	250579	0369
LA VITA, Michael	258917	3411
MC ABEE, Duard H.	258420	0811
MICELI, Frank	258233	4313
MIMMACK, Lincoln M.	258594	4131
PHIPPS, Louis B.	233724	4131
SILVERMAN, Mervin M.	224994	3371
SOPER, Samuel O.	195619	0141
WITT, Eros C.	258346	2771

#### TECHNICAL SERGEANTS

DOWLING, William E.	253118	1379
FRANKLIN, Edwin E. K.	259092	3051

### Placed on Temporary Disability Retired List

#### TECHNICAL SERGEANTS

CRAWFORD, Jack B.	262715	3537
SANFORD, William A.	534115	0369

#### STAFF SERGEANTS

LA CROIX, Joseph F.	248395	3049
ODELL, Sr., John W.	464476	0311

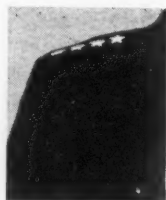
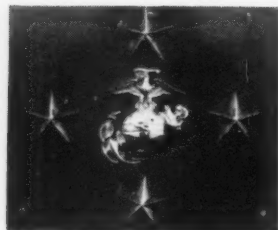
### Placed on Permanent Disability Retired List

#### TECHNICAL SERGEANTS

LEWIS, Gerald L.	290558	0369
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END





## IF I WERE *Commandant*

*Checks for \$25.00 have been mailed to the writers of the letters which appear on these pages. Leatherneck will continue to print—and pay for—ideas expressed by readers who have sincere constructive suggestions for a better Corps. If you were Commandant, what would you do? Your answer may bring you a check. Write your suggestions in the form of a double-spaced typewritten letter of not more than 300 words, and mail to Leatherneck, P. O. Box 1918, Washington 13, D. C. Be sure to include your name, rank, and service number.*



Dear Sir:

If I were Commandant, I would attempt to cut down Marine Corps expenses and retain personnel in key technical fields by looking into and revising the system by which electronics personnel are trained.

Under the present setup, a man is sent straight to electronics school from recruit training, then on to either advanced Radar or Radio school. In most cases more than a year has elapsed between the time a man first enlists and the time he gets into the field, to start "producing." In this time he has received extensive

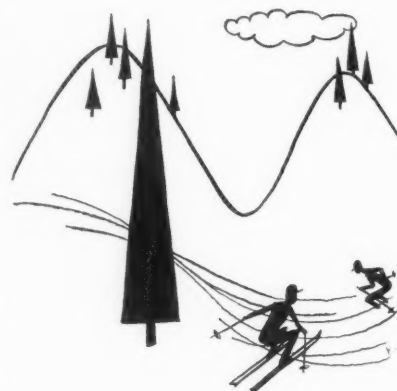
training, costing the Marine Corps many thousands of dollars. Figuring travel time between schools, from school to permanent duty—and 90 days leave—the Corps ends up with one and a half years of service out of a three-year enlistment. At the end of this time, the man has little incentive to re-enlist (already having advanced schooling behind him) and, as private industry has a great demand for skilled technicians, it "snatches" the man from the Corps with offers of high pay, etc.

I believe the Marine Corps would do well to look to the example set by the Canadian Army, and adopt a system whereby the prospective technician receives a minimum of training (approximately 6 weeks, just enough to familiarize him with basic electronic circuits, etc.) and is then put into the field to receive "on the job" training. At the end of approximately two years of field duty, if recommended for further school, and if willing to extend or re-enlist to qualify for it, the man in question would be sent to the present technician's course.

This would lengthen the production time of an average three-year enlistee to well over two years, encourage him to re-enlist for the benefits of a valuable education at Government ex-

pense, and save the Marine Corps many thousands of dollars presently spent yearly on educating a man for private industry.

Sgt. George A. Fischer  
1318431



Dear Sir:

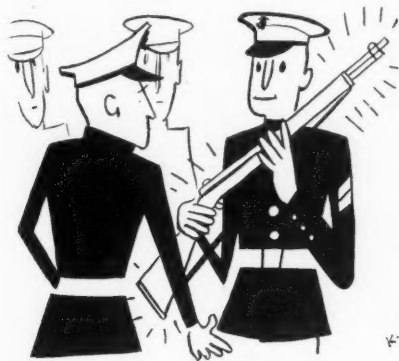
If I were Commandant, there would be a new type of fighting unit—fast, highly mobile and extremely efficient. The army, for several years, has kept in "ready for action" status, a fighting unit called the "Ski Troopers." This unit has proved many times over, just how useful it can be in cold weather maneuvers. It doesn't get bogged down by heavy snows, and

operates under cover of snow, with white ski suits as camouflage.

Actually, there is very little cost involved in a unit of this type other than the initial issue of gear, when you stop to consider its striking power. A good ski trooper (so it is said), is worth five "foot sloggers" in snow country, due to the fact that he can hit and run with such effective force.

If I were Commandant, I would waste no time in employing such a unit as this, if only for experimental purposes. If there ever is a war, chances are, it will be fought in such a "clime and place."

Pfc Robert K. Hackett  
1514933



Dear Sir:

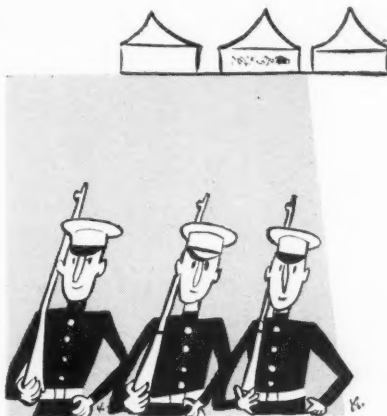
If I were Commandant, I would authorize the issue of chrome plated rifles to all Marine Detachments Afloat and other units which habitually furnish honor guards for visiting dignitaries. I would issue Springfield Model 1903 rifles, if available, and if they are not available, then some of the old M-1 rifles could be utilized. Although the M-1 is a fine combat weapon, a rifle that is more spectacular in appearance is needed for honor guard use especially when the honor guard uniform is Dress Blues. These rifles could be equipped with white canvas slings and the stocks highly polished by the units. Chrome-plated bayonets could also be issued for use with the chrome-plated rifles.

Storing these weapons would present some difficulty for Marine Detachments Afloat, but it is felt that the addition of a truly dress rifle and bayonet to our dress uniform would be worth any small difficulty involved. This action would not be costly and would contribute immensely to the already fine appearance of our honor guards.

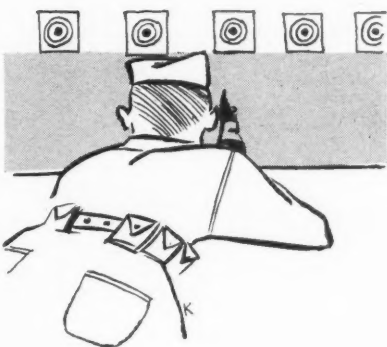
1st Lt. Robert O. Ritts  
064093

Dear Sir:

If I were Commandant, I would emphasize two things on all Marine Corps bases.



1. I would have all bases organize a drill team. It would enable all of the personnel who are interested in drilling to compete with other drill teams in the same district. It would also enhance the morale as well as maintain the great esprit de corps that has been the pride of Marines for 181 years. Nothing has more beauty than a precise drill team in action.



2. I would let every man, who wished, fire his rifle on his leisure time. Marines are noted for their marksmanship and I believe that more men would fire expert if it were possible for them to fire their rifles and get to know them. I would construct some means, whereby a man could go out to the rifle range on the weekend and purchase his ammunition and use it there on the range. If a Marine can swim on his leisure time, participate

in other sports, why not let him fire his rifle on his leisure time? I'm sure that it would be of importance to him as well as the Marine Corps, come qualification day.

Sgt. Albert Rand  
1433968

Dear Sir:

If I were Commandant, I would take steps to correct inequities in the Reserve retirement system. At present, no one can earn over 60 points per year except through active duty. A member of the Organized Reserve, if he attends all drills, earns 48 points for drills. He gets 15 points for attending annual maneuvers, and 15 points for membership—a total of 78. Furthermore, if he takes courses, he is awarded points for completion of the courses. But still the total may not exceed 60 in any one year.

This tends to discourage the taking of courses (active trainees are sometimes looking for excuses not to take courses anyway), also the attendance



at drills (you can get by if you miss 18 drills but go to camp, and maybe more if you complete a course), which is quite a sore spot with Reserve units. Some individuals may not consider the retirement angle at all, but my guess is that now a great many young men are looking at retirement benefits, both in and out of the service, weighing one against the other. It is as much as if we said to the prospective Reservist, "You can accumulate all the points you can earn toward retirement," and then he reads further, "PROVIDED you do not go over 60 in any one year." That takes the starch out of it, creates a sense of being cheated, and he may lose all interest.

So I would certainly try to increase the number of retirement credits which may be earned in any one year to at least 75.

MSGT. William P. Thomas  
184560  
END

# In Reserve



Edited by TSgt. Allen G. Mainard

## Bronze Tablet Unveiled

Members of the 6th Infantry Battalion Reserve Association celebrated Veterans Day by dedicating a bronze tablet at Philadelphia's Marine Corps Training Center, located at the Naval Base.

The 12" by 16" tablet, dedicated to "comrades of the 6th Infantry Battalion, USMCR, who made the supreme sacrifice in the service of their country," perpetuates the memory of 6th Infantry Battalion Reservists who lost their lives in World War II and Korean fighting.

The battalion shared the massive Marine Corps Reserve Training Center with the 1st 155-mm. Howitzer Battalion until August, 1950, when it was activated for the Korean conflict.

Upon returning from Korea, members of the 6th were absorbed into the newly activated 2nd Depot Supply Battalion as well as the 1st 155-mm. Howitzer Battalion.

Sgt. T. L. Ross  
4thMCRRD, Philadelphia, Pa.

## Army Praises Marine Unit

An Army instructor lauded Marine Reservists' enthusiasm at Williamsport, Pa. recently, following their attendance at classes given by an Army mobile unit.

The entire 78th Special Infantry Company attended the lectures given by the Army on radiological fallout and radioactive equipment. Individual protection and the use of individual CBR equipment highlighted the talks.

SSgt. J. T. Paxton  
4thMCRRD, Philadelphia, Pa.

## Hobby Shop

The 54th Special Infantry Company, New Castle, N. H., is offering more than military training to its members. They can use the new hobby shop daily.

Twelve power tools, including two DeWalt power saws, bench saw, band saw, jig saw, jointer, hand and machine



Photo by Markow  
R. L. Garrett of the Valley National Bank, Phoenix, Ariz., presented the 9th Engineer Co. a State flag to be used in public appearances

sanders, drill press and others are available to the Reservists.

The Pass Word  
54th Spec. Inf. Co.  
New Castle, N. H.

Passing all requirements with flying colors, Vincent P. Russian, was sworn in by Major William R. Smith, Commanding Officer.

SSgt. J. T. Paxton  
4thMCRRD, Philadelphia, Pa.

## "Russian" Enlisted

Reputedly having the largest Army in the world, the U.S.S.R. didn't get one Russian recently, but the Camden, New Jersey 68th Special Infantry Company did. They didn't have to go behind the Iron Curtain after him either.

## First Jet Flight

In order to write an authoritative article on jet flying and to dispel any fears connected with the planes, Peggy McDaniel, feature writer for the *Jack-*





Official USN Photo

Jacksonville (Fla.) Journal writer, Peggy McDaniel, was taken for a jet ride by Captain Philip Burnham



Official USMC Photo

Col. A. Roosevelt presented Father James Donnellon, of Villanova U., with this Certificate of Appreciation

sonville Journal, and WJHP-TV and radio, recently took her first ride in a jet. Her pilot was Captain Philip Burnham, USMCR, Executive Officer of the Marine Air Reserve Training Detachment, MARTC, NAS, Jacksonville, Fla.

After an hour and a half in the air, Miss McDaniel wrote that jet flying is safer than traveling on the ground.

Now, she wants to break the sound barrier.

TSgt. O. F. Stewart, Jr.  
NAS, Jacksonville, Fla.

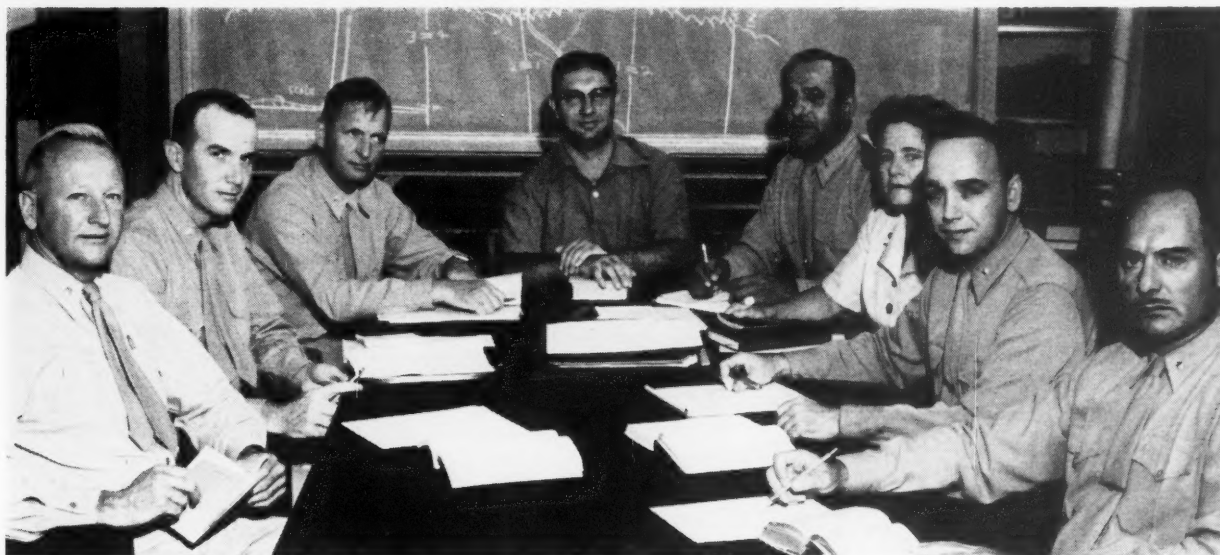
### Certificate of Appreciation

Special tribute was paid Villanova University recently for its continued

cooperation in the Marine Corps Officer Procurement Program.

Colonel A. J. Roosevelt, Chief of Staff, Marine Corps Clothing Depot, presented Father James Donnellon, University President, with a Marine Corps "Certificate of Appreciation" on behalf of the Commandant of the Marine Corps.

TURN PAGE



Official USA Photo

VTU (3) 12-39, the only Reserve unit specializing in the Russian language and intelligence techniques,

held an 11-day conference in Los Angeles. Major Thomas S. Jones (extreme right) is CO of the unit

## IN RESERVE (cont.)

After the ceremonies, which took place in Father Donnellon's office, Col. Roose was the guest of honor at the Villanova-Citadel football game.

In tribute to the Marine Corps, bands marched on the field playing The Marines' Hymn during halftime ceremonies and drill teams spelled out the letters "USMC".

Sgt. T. L. Ross  
4thMCRRD, Philadelphia, Pa.

### Fair Enough

The Richmond Cannoneers, Richmond's 1st 105-mm. Howitzer Battalion, provided a three-way look at the Marine Corps for 350,000 people at the Atlantic Rural Exposition recently. The exposition is the largest State Fair on the Eastern seaboard.

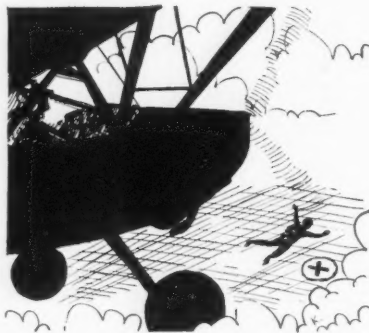
The battalion produced an indoor display of historical uniforms and equipment which won second prize in the educational field of the fair. Borrowing equipment from MCS, Quantico, the Richmond Marines used the Horse Show Corral to show everything from 50-ton amphibious tractors to the "Mechanical Mule". The display was considered the best military equipment display.

As a finale to their "Meet the Public" program, the Reservists arranged for a helicopter demonstration on Governor's Day. The helicopters and troops

flew in from Quantico for the demonstration.

Major General Henry R. Paige, Director of the Marine Corps Educational Center at Quantico, was the guest of Virginia's Governor Stanley during the demonstration.

1st 105mm Howitzer Bn.  
Richmond, Va.



### "Sky-Diving" Demonstrated

Interested Marine Corps observers recently witnessed a new parachute technique called "Sky-diving." The chutist was Captain Jacques Istel, USMCR, America's foremost proponent of the sport.

Capt. Istel, who feels that "Sky-diving" has a military application, made two jumps at MCS, Quantico. His purpose was to show how the human body can be stabilized in the

air and how the parachutist can land on, or near, any given spot.

He proved his point by landing only 12 feet from a marker on the ground after leaving his aircraft at 2000 feet.

Last Summer, Capt. Istel led a U.S. team of sky-divers in the international parachute meet in Moscow. Having learned the sport while visiting France several years ago, he trained other American jumpers in the new technique prior to the Moscow meet.

In one of the captain's jumps at Quantico, he used a Russian-made parachute. The revolutionary chute had an open area where one of the panels had been removed to permit the jumper greater control of his chute in the air and while landing.

Division of Information  
Headquarters Marine Corps

### 100% Attendance

An enviable record in Marine Corps Reserve Summer camp history was established in calendar year 1956 by the 30th Special Infantry Company of Otumwa, Iowa.

The unit attained 100 percent officer and enlisted attendance at Annual Field Training.

According to the Training Section, Division of Reserve, Headquarters Marine Corps, no other OMCR unit has ever achieved 100 percent officer and enlisted attendance.

Capt. W. P. Haight  
9thMCRRD, Chicago, Ill.  
END



Photo by A. G. Scarborough, Jr.

The Fourth 155-mm. Howitzer Battery, Raleigh, N. C., staged a 10-day live firing exercise at the Ft. Bragg Army artillery range

Official USMC Photo

◀ This poster helped recruit Master Sergeant Burdette Odekirk 29 years ago. He is the Air Reserve Recruiter in Minneapolis

# Transfers



Each month *Leatherneck* publishes names of the top three pay grade personnel transferred by Marine Corps Special Orders. We print as many as space permits. These columns list abbreviations of both old and new duty stations. This feature is intended primarily to provide information whereby Marines may maintain a closer contact with this important phase of the Corps. This listing is for information purposes only, and is NOT to be construed as orders. It is subject to HQMC modifications.

## SERGEANTS MAJOR FIRST SERGEANTS MASTER SERGEANTS

ANDERSON, Arthur (6727) 1stMAW to 2dMAW  
ANDERSON, Leland G (2711) MCRDEP SDiego to MB NTS China Lake Calif  
ANDRE, Robert F (6731) AirFMFPac to MCAS El Toro FFT  
ATKINSON, Horace E (3516) MCS Quant to MCAS El Toro FFT  
AVERILL, Willard C (6413) 1stMAW to 6th MCRD Atlanta  
BAILEY, David P (0398) 6th MCRD Atlanta to MCB Camp Pen FFT  
BATZ, Stewart M (0141) 1stMAW to MARTD MARTC NAS Anacostia WashDC  
BEAN, Alfred E (3537) 2dMarDiv to MCSFA Ptsmh Va  
BECKER, Robert P (6731) MCAS CherPt to MCAS El Toro FFT  
BENSON, Huie E (1169) MCB CamLej to NNSYd, Ptsmh Va  
BERRY, Edmond P (2529) MCB Camp Pen to MCAS Kaneohe Bay  
BLACKWOOD, Donald C (1539) MarCorDep Phila to MCRDep PI  
BLAINE, Sidney E (3537) MCB CamLej to MCB Camp Pen FFT  
BOLKOW, George W (0398) 2dMarDiv to MCRDep PI  
BRADLEY, Chapman L (3537) MB NB Phila to MCB Camp Pen FFT  
BLAYLOCK, Homer D (3051) 3dMarDiv to ForTrps 29 Palms  
BRAZILE, Leon E (1379) 8th MCRD NorIns to MCB CamLej  
BRESSAN, Adolph D (2111) MCB Camp Pen to ForTrps 29 Palms  
BRETTACER, Otto J (0241) AirFMFPac to 2dMarDiv  
BROWN, Harry G (1169) MCB Camp Pen to MCAS El Toro  
BUSSE, James A (6933) MARTD MARTC NAS Anacostia WashDC to MAD NATTC Memphis  
BUTLER, Jr., Maxwell (0811) NMCRCT Salem Ore to MCRDep PI  
CASTLEVEANS, William C (6933) MAD NATTC Memphis to MCAS CherPt  
CASEBEER, Clyde B (7041) 1stMAW to 2dMAW  
CHAPPELL, Euclid K (0141) AirFMFPac to HQMC  
CISLER, Raymond P (0741) ForTrps FMFLant to 1st9mmAAAGunBn, Freemanburg Pa  
CLARK, Richard V (3261) MB NB Pearl Harbor to MCB Camp Pen  
COOK, Rhel D (3049) 3dMarDiv to MCS Quant  
DAVIS, Burnie E (0369) 1stMarDiv to MB NTS China Lake Calif  
DEL VECCHIO, Julius C (3261) 1stMAW to 2dMAW  
DIDDLEMEYER, Frank J (7041) MCS Quant to 1stMarBrig  
DIXON, James W (0641) 1stMAW to MCS Quant  
DURFEE, Norman E (6641) AirFMFPac to 1stMarBrig  
ECKSTEIN, Charles L (0369) NavPhibB Coronado SDiego to MCRDep SDiego  
ELDRIDGE, Parker N (0848) 2dMarDiv to MCRDep PI  
FREDERICK Jr., Martin I (6413) 1stMAW to 2dMAW

GARRETT Jr., Carl (6731) AirFMFPac to MCAS El Toro FFT  
GEISSINGER, Harold J (0369) MarCorComp NavAdvGru Korea to MCAS CherPt  
GENTRY, James A (6412) 1stMAW to MCAS CherPt  
GITZ, Harold L (3049) 9thSpIntCo USMCR Newport News Va to MCB Camp Pen FFT  
GRAY, Gordon K (6729) 1stMAW to 2dMAW  
HANSEN, Moroni D (2639) 1stMarDiv to MCSFA Sfran  
HOPPE, Fred (0141) MCB Camp Pen to MAD NATTC Corpus Christi  
HOUK, Theodore W (0141) MCAS CherPt to MCB Camp Pen FFT  
HUDDLESTON, Jack D (0141) MCB Camp Pen to 49thSpIntCo Reno Nev  
HUFMAN, Herbert (6413) 1stMAW to MCAS El Toro  
HUGHES, Paul G (6613) MCRDep SDiego to MCAS El Toro FFT  
ISHLER, Bobby G (0369) NavPhibB Coronado SDiego to MCRDep SDiego  
JOHNSON, Lester J (6499) 2dMAW to MCAS El Toro FFT  
JOHNSTON Jr., Lillard L (2639) 1stMarDiv to MCAS El Toro  
KAUFMAN, Francis T (0141) 1stMAW to MCB CamLej  
KEENAN, Eugene L (0369) MB NB LBeach to 1stMarDiv  
KENDALL, Leslie M (2111) 2dMarDiv to MCSFA Ptsmh Va  
KRUDWIG, Royce R (6761) 1stMAW to 2dMAW  
LANGDON Sr., Howard W (6811) 1stMAW to MCAS El Toro  
LEINAR, Edward H (6412) MAD NATTC Jax to MCAS El Toro FFT  
LEWIS, Chester L (1169) MCS Quant to MCRDep PI  
LOEWIG, Herbert F (3371) 3dMarDiv to MCRDep SDiego  
LORD, Joel D (0141) HQMC to ForTrps CamLej  
LOTT, Roy J (3371) 3dMarDiv to MCRDep PI  
LUTHE, Jr., Bruce E (3061) MCRDep SDiego to MCB Camp Pen  
LUHTA, John E (6711) 1stMAW to 2dMAW  
MANTHEY, Hans C (0369) MCRDep PI to MCB Camp Pen FFT  
MAXWELL, Heber D (4171) MCB Camp Pen to MCB Camp Pen FFT  
MAYHEW, James A (6411) 1stMAW to 2dMAW  
MAYNARD, Daniel H (1833) 4thMCRD to ForTrps CamLej  
MCADAMS, John (2539) 1stMarDiv to MarCorColdWeaTraCen BridgePort Calif  
MC ATEE, William A (3051) MCS Quant to MCB Camp Pen FFT  
MC DONALD, John L (0369) 3dMarDiv to 1stMarDiv  
MC MAHON, Robert E (0141) 1stMCRD Garden City NY to 2dMAW  
MC MAKIN Jr., John F (0211) FMFLant to MB Lake Mead Nev  
MIRALEK, Ambrose F (1833) MCS Quant to MCB Camp Pen FFT  
MILLER Jr., Irving C (3349) 3dMarDiv to MCAS El Toro  
NASH, Melvin L (6511) 1stMAW to MCS Miami  
NESBITT, Russell L (3516) MCB Camp Lej to MCAS Miami

NICHOLSON, Wessie L (6412) 1stMAW to MAD NAS PaxRiv  
OSBORNE, Albie L (6413) 1stMAW to MARTD MARTC NAS Akron Ohio  
OSBORNE, Warren H (0141) MCRCT Seal Beach Calif to MCAS El Toro  
PELLEY, Murnie W (0898) 9th MCRD Chicago to 2dMarDiv  
PEPE, Matteo L (6614) MAD NAS PaxRiv to MAD NATTC Jax  
PROSSER, Winfred H (1369) 1stMarDiv to MCB Camp Pen FFT  
PRIUETT, William E (6413) 1stMAW to 2dMAW  
QUALLS Jr., Bob (0141) MCAS El Toro to HQMC  
REUTER, George J (3516) MB NB Phila to 1stMarDiv  
RHODES, Claude T (0369) 6th MCRD Atlanta to 2dMarDiv  
RIDDLE, Harold A (0369) MarCorComp NavAdvGru Korea to MB NRC NorVa  
RIGG, Robert D (0141) 2dMarDiv to MCS Quant  
ROOT, Don (6412) 1stMAW to MAD NAS PaxRiv  
SAUTTER, Albert G (3261) MCB Camp Pen to MB NB Pearl Harbor  
SCOTT, Charley H (7041) MCAS Miami to MCAS Kaneohe Bay  
SEATON, Wallace R (2771) 3dMarDiv to ForTrps CamLej  
SLAVIK, Ernest J (2645) 1stMarDiv to MCSFA Sfran  
SLAVIK, Jack H (0231) NavPhibB Coronado SDiego to MCB Camp Pen  
SOJA, Bernard F (7113) AirFMFPac to MCAS El Toro FFT  
SULLIVAN, Joseph M (0899) 9thSpIntCo Newport News Va to 2dMarDiv  
SZMURLO, Edward I (3371) 1stMCRD Garden City NY to MCAS Miami  
TAYLOR, Andrew T (6413) MAD NATTC Memphis to MARTD MARTC NAS Olathe Kans  
THURLLOW, Ralph M (2771) MarCorSupCen Barstow to 1stAAAutoWpnsBn Sfran  
UZDAVINIS Jr., Andrew J (1379) 3dMarDiv to 1stMarDiv  
VOSHALL, Carl L (6413) 2dMAW to MAD NATTC Memphis  
WATERS, John R (3049) MCB CamLej to HQMC  
WATKINS, Garland M (0141) 1stMAW to ForTrps CamLej  
WATSON Jr., Lynn B (2111) MCB Camp Pen to ForTrps 29 Palms  
WHALEN, James P (0369) 2dMarDiv to 1stMarDiv  
WHITBY, Ellwood P (0211) MB Lake Mead Nev to MCB Camp Pen FFT  
WILCOX, John I (6731) 1stMarBrig to MCAS El Toro  
WOBLEWSKI, Lewis C (0369) 1stMarDiv to NavPhibB Coronado SDiego  
WYATT, Watson E (0369) MCRDep PI to MCB Camp Pen FFT  
YEAGER, William T (3537) MCB Camp Lej to MCS Quant  
YOUNG, Carlton E (3049) 3dMarDiv to MCB Camp Pen  
ZELL, Milburn N (0141) 1stMarDiv to 14thRifleCo Kentfield Calif  
ZINCIVAGE, Edward J (3200) 1stMAW to 1stMarDiv  
ZVIRBLIS, Joseph F (0141) MarPac to MCAS El Toro FFT

## TECHNICAL SERGEANTS

ADAMS, Dean G (3049) MCRDep SDiego to 1stMarDiv  
ADAMS, William E (3049) 2dMarDiv to 9thSpIntCo Newport News Va  
ANDRUS, Emil (3337) MCS Quant to MCAS El Toro FFT  
ASEDO, Ramon D (0121) 1stMarDiv to MB Treas Is Sfran  
BARRETT, Arthur M (3049) 3dMarDiv to ForTrps 29 Palms  
BARTON, Donald W (0369) FMFPac to 1stMarDiv  
BEA, Robert L (6511) 1stMarBrig to MAD NATTC Jax  
BENNETT, Mahlon F (2111) 9th MCRD Chicago to MCS Quant  
BENTLEY, Harry L (5544) MCS Quant to NavFleSTA WashDC  
BLAHUTA, Alvin H (2111) HQMC to MarCorSupCen Barstow  
BLOOD, William W (3049) 3dMarDiv to MCAS El Toro  
BOLING, Jack D (3371) 1stMAW to MCRDep SDiego  
BOTS, Laurence B (1379) ForTrps CamLej to MAD NATTC NAS Pncla  
BOWDEN, Robert J (0141) 2dMarDiv to MB NMD Yorktown Va  
BROUER Jr., Frederick C (6611) 1stMAW to AirFMFLant NorVa  
BROUGHTON, Kenneth E (0369) MCRDep PI to HQMC  
BROWN Jr., Homer J (1381) 6th MCRD Atlanta to 2dMarDiv  
BROWN Jr., Kenneth J (6411) 1stMarBrig to NAAS Edenton NC  
BRYDON, Richard C (0811) 2dMarDiv to MD USS Newport News  
BUGLIARO, Thomas A (3049) ForTrps FMFLant to MarCorDep Phila  
BURDT, Emil J (2111) MCB Camp Pen to ForTrps 29 Palms  
BURKE Jr., Joseph J (2111) MCRDep SDiego to ForTrps 29 Palms  
CALDWELL, George R (0369) 3dMarDiv to MCB Camp Pen  
CAMPO, Eugene L (0369) 2dMarDiv to MB NPF Indian Head Md  
CARMER, Donald A (3049) 34thSpIntCo Johnstown Pa to MB NTC Glakes  
CHANDLER, Robert C (2511) 3dMarDiv to AirFMFLant  
CHAPMAN, Norman S (0848) ForTrps FMFPac to MCB Camp Pen  
CHAPPELL, Reece F (3371) 1stMAW to 1stMarDiv  
COCHRAN, Francis J (3049) MCS Quant to 31stSpIntCo Johnstown Pa  
COLLINS, Chester M (0369) MB NB LBeach to 1stMarDiv  
COMPTON, Harold (6412) MARTD MARTC Los Alamitos to MCAS El Toro FFT  
CRUZAN, Harold B (6412) AirFMFPac to MCRDep PI  
CUMMINGS, David A (0141) MARTD MARTC NAS Glenview Ill to MB NTC Glakes  
DALZELL, Richard (0369) MCB Camp Pen to MCRDep SDiego  
DARE, James H (2511) 3dMarDiv to 1stMarDiv  
DAVIS, Dennis H (6411) AirFMFPac to MAD NATTC Jax  
DAVIS, Jimmie E (0369) NavPhibB Coronado SDiego to MCRDep SDiego  
DEAN, Henry L (6413) MARTD MARTC NAS Minneapolis to MAD NATTC Memphis  
DENNIS, Clarence T (7041) 1stMAW to MCAS Mojave  
DE VORA, John L (0369) MB NB LBeach to 1stMarDiv  
DIMUZZO, Camillo A (331) 1stMAW to ForTrps CamLej  
DODD Jr., Julian E (3371) 3dMarDiv to MCRDep SDiego  
DODSON, Frieda B (2771) MCS Quant to MCB CamLej  
DODSON, John W (3516) 2dMarDiv to MCS Quant  
DORFELD, William R (0369) MCRDep PI to 9th MCRD Chicago  
DOUGHTY, Francis E (6500) 1stMarBrig to MAD NATTC Jax  
DUNACUSKY Jr., Joseph G (3411) HQMC to MCAS El Toro FFT  
DUNCAN, James W (4131) 1stMarBrig to MCB Camp Pen  
DURBIN, John W (2529) 3dMarDiv to 2dMAW  
DURHAM, Kenneth C (1871) 3dMarDiv to 1stMarDiv  
EAGAN, Bernard K (1833) MCB Camp Pen to MCB Camp Pen FFT  
EBERT, William R (6481) 1stMAW to 2dMAW  
EGOLF, George C (3516) 4th MCRD Phila to MCAS El Toro FFT  
ELLIS, William R (3516) 3dMarDiv to MarCorSupCen Barstow  
EMERY Jr., Paul R (3141) HQMC to 4th MCRD Phila  
FARMER, James G (1811) 3dMarDiv to 2dMarDiv  
FELTS, William F (0369) 1stMarDiv to MCRDep PI  
FERREE, Harry R (3049) 4th MCRD Phila to MCB Camp Pen FFT  
FINSETH, Halvor (6481) MCAS Kaneohe Bay to 2dMAW  
GALLAGHER, John E (1811) 3dMarDiv to 2dMarDiv  
GALLARDO, Ernesto Y (0369) 1stMarDiv to MarCorSupCen Barstow  
GEISINGER, Donald L (0141) 2dMAW to MB Indian Head Md  
GEORGE, William F (3537) MarCorSupCen Barstow to MB NS Treas Is Sfran  
GHUZZMAN, Louis (4611) AirFMFPac to MAD NATTC NAS Pncla  
GOMEZ, Joaquin (0369) MCS Quant to MCB Camp Pen  
GOODMAN, Billy L (0369) MCRDep SDiego to MarCorComp NavAdvGru Korea



## TRANSFERS (cont.)

GRIFFIN, Michael B (6761) MCAS Miami to MCAS El Toro FFT  
 GRISWOLD, Eugene F (0369) 1stMarBrig to MCB CamPen  
 HALE, Richard T (3121) 1stMAW to MCAS El Toro  
 HANCOCK, Troy W (3371) MCS Quant to MAD NATTC Jax  
 HAUGLEY, Lorel J (2645) 3dMarDiv to MCSFA SFRan  
 HUGHES, Thomas L (6641) MCRDep SDiego to MARTD MARTC NAS Minneapolis  
 IEVA, James (0369) MCB CamLej to HQMC  
 JAMES, Fred L (6613) 1stMarBrig to 2dMAW  
 JENKINS, Cromer H (4671) MCS Quant to MCB CamPen FFT  
 JOCK, Charles L (3371) MB NAS QuonPt to MCB CamLej  
 JOHNSON, Charles C (3371) MarCorSup-Cen Barstow to 1stMarDiv  
 JONES, Lee W (1316) 1stMarDiv to 3dCommElecMaintCo Chicago  
 JONES, Woodrow T (2111) MCB CamPen to ForTrps 29 Palms  
 KALINOWSKI, John (0369) 3dMarDiv to 2dMarDiv  
 KERR, John C (0231) MCS Quant to 2dMAW  
 KIMBRELL, Maurice C (3371) 3dMarDiv to 2dMarDiv  
 KING, Bernard J (3431) FMFLant to HQMC  
 KOPROWSKI Jr., William J (3049) 3dMarDiv to ForTrps CamLej  
 LA MARR, Charles A (6413) MAD NATTC Memphis to MCAS El Toro FFT  
 LARE, Roland W (0141) 1stMarBrig to LA SPADA, Carmelo (3311) 1stMarBrig to 2dMAW  
 LEMMONS, Richard D (3049) ForTrps 29 Palms to MarCorColdWeaTraCen Bridgeport Calif  
 LEONARD, Joseph V (3061) MCB CamLej to MCS Quant  
 LUSK, Jack (2529) 1stMAW to 1stMarDiv  
 LYNCH, John H (0369) 1stMarBrig to 29thSplInfCo Buffalo NY  
 MAMMELE, William E (6481) 1stMAW to 2dMAW  
 MARAGOUTHAKI, Steleo N (0751) FMFPac to ForTrps 29 Palms  
 MARKOVICH, Joseph A (0369) 1stMCRD Garden City NY to 2dMarDiv  
 MARTIN, Joseph L (1833) 3dMarDiv to 1stMarDiv

MASHBURN Jr., George V (0141) MCAS CherPt to 5th MCRD WashDC  
 MASON, Norbert W (0369) 1stMarDiv to MarPac  
 MAYER, Kenneth C (6441) 2dMAW to MAD NATTC Memphis  
 MC BRYDE Jr., John M (6511) AirFMFPac to MCAS El Toro FFT  
 MC BRYDE, Robert E (0369) 1stMarBrig to NavPhibB Coronado SDiego  
 MC DERMOTT, "J" "D" (6413) MCAS CherPt to MCAS El Toro FFT  
 MC INTOSH, James F (0811) 1stMarDiv to 9th MCRD Chicago  
 MC KAY, John E (4671) MCS Quant to MCB CamPen FFT  
 MC VAY, Kenneth A (2539) MCAS Kaneohe Bay to MB NS Treas Is SFRan  
 MEECE, Donald O (6731) 1stMAW to 2dMAW  
 MOEHLER, Eugene L (5534) MCS Quant to NavRecSta WashDC  
 MOORE, Edward D (0369) MCRDep PI to MCB CamPen FFT  
 MORRISON, Clifford R (4312) MAD NATTC Memphis to 12th MCRD SFRan  
 MORTENSEN, Alexis R (2131) MCB CamPen to ForTrps 29 Palms  
 MUELLER, Edward E (3261) 2dMarDiv to MCAS El Toro FFT  
 MYERS Jr., Leonard F (0369) 1stMarDiv to NMCRTC Compton Calif  
 NELSON, Carl V (6412) AirFMFPac to MAD NATTC Memphis  
 NELSON, George B (2111) MCRDep SDiego to ForTrps 29 Palms  
 NELSON, Harvey S (0848) 3dMarDiv to 2dMAW  
 NICHOLS, Summer E (0369) MCRDep PI to 2dMarDiv  
 NOCIFORA, James A (0811) 2dMarDiv to MB NavActs Port Lyaukey  
 NORMAN, Herschel R (0369) 2dMarDiv to 11thRifleCo Freeport NY  
 ORR, John J (6461) MCAS CherPt to 2dMAW  
 OWEN, Harvey B (0369) 1stMarBrig to NavPhibB Coronado SDiego  
 PALKOWSKI, Ralph A (6413) 1stMAW to 9th MCRD Chicago  
 PATE, James H (0731) ForTrps CamLej to MCB CamPen FFT  
 PATE, Kenneth R (1841) 3dMarDiv to ForTrps 29 Palms  
 PENLAND, Robert D (3000) AirFMFLant to ForTrps CamLej  
 PENNEY, William L (3371) 1stMAW to 2dMAW  
 PETRICK, Edward N (2131) MCB CamPen to ForTrps 29 Palms  
 POPE Jr., Samuel H (6727) MCAS Miami to MCAS El Toro FFT  
 PROPER, William J (2131) C ForTrps CamLej to 2dOidFidMaintCo Rock Island Ill

RAY, John M (5581) 1stMarDiv to MarPac  
 RISCOE, Robert (6715) MCAS Miami to 1stMarBrig  
 ROBINSON, Daniel J (4631) 1stMAW to MCB CamLej  
 ROGERS, Lloyd (6481) AirFMFLant to MAD NATTC Memphis  
 ROGERS, Wilburn B (0369) MCB CamLej to MCRDep PI  
 RYAN, Patrick (0369) 1stMCRD Garden City NY to 2dMarDiv  
 SCHUBACH, Harry F (0369) MB NavActs Port Lyaukey to 2dMarDiv  
 SHAFFER, Robert (2561) 3dMarDiv to MCAS Mojave  
 SHAPIRO, Robert A (5547) MB WashDC to MB NB Pearl Harbor  
 SITTON, Max G (6727) 1stMAW to MCAS Miami  
 SMITHSON, Max C (0231) MCB CamPen to ForTrps 29 Palms  
 SOHAYDA, Louis (0369) 1stMarBrig to NavPhibB Coronado SDiego  
 SORRELL, Jesse D (1169) MarCorSup-Cen Barstow to MCB CamPen FFT  
 SPRY, Thomas W (3049) 3dMarDiv to FMFLant NB NorVa  
 STOVER, Robert H (3311) HQMC to MCAS El Toro FFT  
 SUMMERS, James A (0111) 1stMarDiv to MB NS Treas Is SFRan  
 TATALAJSKI, Edward F (0141) MB Yorktown Va to MCAS El Toro FFT  
 TAYLOR Jr., James D (6511) 1stMAW to 2dMAW  
 TESH, David M (1811) 1stMarDiv to MCRDep PI  
 THOMAS, Edgar D (6613) 1stMAW to AirFMFLant NB NorVa  
 THORNTON Sr., Joseph O (6511) MAD NATTC Jax to MCAS El Toro FFT  
 TIBBETTS, Ronald W (3411) MCS Quant to MCB CamLej  
 TYLER Jr., John (2771) ForTrps CamLej to MCRDep SDiego  
 TYMENSKY, Leo B (0369) 1stMarBrig to MCB CamPen  
 UKNES, Joseph J (6413) 1stMAW to 2dMAW  
 WALTERS, John L (6461) 1stMAW to MCAS Mojave  
 WENNER, Richard F (1811) 3dMarDiv to 2dMarDiv  
 WHITTEN, Jessie J (6412) 1stMAW to 2dMAW  
 WILLIAMS, Albert E (4312) 3dMarDiv to MAD NATTC Memphis  
 WILLIAMS, Lester (2639) 1stMarDiv to MCAS El Toro  
 WILLIAMS, Ronald E (6641) MCRDep SDiego to MARTD MARTC NAS Floyd Bennett Fld Bklyn NY

WOLFORD, Kirk S (3049) MB NSB New London Conn to MCRDep PI  
 WOS, Robert R (6413) 1stMAW to MCAS CherPt  
 WRIGHT, Robert L (5597) FMFPac to MCRDep SDiego

## STAFF SERGEANTS

ADAMS, Walter A (0241) AirFMFPac to ForTrps 29 Palms  
 ADKINS, James L (0369) MCRDep SDiego to 8th MCRD Norfolk  
 AIKENS, David W (1369) 2dEngrBn Portland Me to MCB CamLej  
 ALEXANDER, Quentin N (0369) MCAS Kaneohe Bay to 3dMarDiv  
 ALFERS, John (1379) FMFPac to 1stMarDiv  
 ALLEN, Weldon W (0369) 9th MCRD Chicago to MCB CamPen FFT  
 AMOS, Theodore J (5711) 3dMarDiv to MarCorSup-Cen Barstow  
 AMRHEIN Jr., John (6412) 2dMAW to MAD NATTC Memphis  
 AMYX, Billie J (1347) 2dMAW to MCB CamLej  
 ANDERSON, Donald J (0369) 1stMarDiv to NavPhibB Coronado SDiego  
 ANDERSON, Frederick C (3371) 1stMCRD Garden City NY to MCB CamPen FFT  
 ANDERSON, Marvin (3371) 3dMarDiv to 2dMarDiv  
 ANDERSON, Verne S (6715) 1stMarBrig to NAAS Edenton NC  
 ARMES, Aden R (1369) 1stMarDiv to MCB CamPen  
 BALLEW, Donald L (0369) MB NS Treas Is SFRan to 1stMarDiv  
 BANGERT, Theodore A (3041) 7thEngrCo Green Bay Wis to MCB CamPen FFT  
 BARTEE, William S (0369) 15thRifleCo Seal Beach Calif to MCB CamPen FFT  
 BARCHUS, Guy E (0811) 3dMarDiv to ForTrps 29 Palms  
 BARFIELD, Ernest A (2539) ForTrps FMFPac to MCAS El Toro  
 BARGER, Paul B (1369) 3dMarDiv to 1stMarDiv  
 BARNETT, James R (0369) MD USS Rochester to MCRDep PI  
 BARRETT, James F (0369) MCS Quant to MCRDep PI  
 BARRON, Reynolds (1169) ForTrps CamLej to MCB CamPen FFT  
 BARRON, William K (2111) 1stMCRD Garden City NY to 2dMarDiv  
 BECKER, Julius G (1811) MARTD MARTC NAS Olathe Kans to MarCorColdWeaTraCen Bridgeport Calif  
 BEHM, Clarence R (1379) MarCorColdWeaTraCen Bridgeport Calif to MCB CamPen FFT  
 BELCHER, Odie R (3531) AirFMFPac to MCB CamLej  
 BELL, Eugene J (6641) MCRDep SDiego to MARTD MARTC NAS Dallas Tex  
 BENN Jr., Herbert T (3051) MCB CamPen to MCAS El Toro  
 BERMENDER, Carl L (5563) MCS Quant to NavRecSta WashDC  
 BERNARD, Paige (3611) MCB CamPen to 1stMarDiv  
 BIAZA, Jack S (0369) MCRDep PI to MD NRC Ptsmh NH  
 BICKLEY, Edward B (3537) MCB CamLej to MCAS El Toro FFT  
 BIRD, Jack (3531) 1stMarDiv to MCRDep SDiego  
 BOBBIO, Leonard J (1833) 4th MCRD Phila to MCB CamPen FFT  
 BOLLING, William R (1369) 1stMarDiv to MCB CamPen  
 BORSUKIEWICZ, Richard S (0141) MCRDep SDiego to MCAS El Toro  
 BOURGEOIS, Kenneth L (0141) 2dMAW to MCRDep PI  
 BOWERSOX, Darrell R (0141) 10thInfBn Seattle to MCSFA SFRan  
 BRADY Jr., James L (0369) 1stMarDiv to WD USS Philippine Sea  
 BRAMWELL, Eldon L (0369) MCB CamLej to MCB CamPen FFT  
 BRASHEARS, Charles H (2531) ForTrps CamLej to MCRDep SDiego  
 BROWN, Ignatius N (1141) MCB CamLej to MB NNSYd Ptsmh Va  
 BROWN, John B (0369) MCS Quant to MCAS CherPt  
 BROWN, John H (2511) 3dMarDiv to MCSFA SFRan  
 BRUECK, Harvey B (6412) 1stMAW to MAD NATTC Memphis  
 BRUCE, John (0369) MB NavActs WashDC to MCAF New River  
 BRYAN, Joseph B (6715) 1stMarBrig to MCAS Miami  
 BRYANT, Carl A (6481) AirFMFPac to MCAS Kaneohe Bay  
 BUCK, Richard O (0141) 3dAutoWnsBtry Waterloo Iowa to MCB CamPen FFT  
 BUCKLEY, Leonard (3041) MB USNav-Ftr Guam to ForTrps CamLej  
 BUG'EE, Duane M (1861) 3dMarDiv to ForTrps 29 Palms  
 BUNDRICK, John H (6441) MAD NATTC Memphis to MCAS El Toro FFT  
 CALDWELL, Jackie D (0141) 2dMarDiv to MarCorD'rod Norfolk  
 CALHOUN, Anthony W (3516) 2d MarDiv to MCS Quant  
 CAMPBELL, Donald E (0369) 12th MCRD SFRan to 1stMarDiv  
 CARPENTER, Raymond S (1411) FMFLant to MCB CamPen FFT  
 CARRAWAY, Donald T (1369) 1stMarDiv to MCB CamPen  
 CARROZA, Robert J (0369) MCB CamLej to MCRDep PI  
 CASTOR, John A (1169) MCB CamPen to MCRDep PI



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CAUSEY, Cleo D (1111) 2dMAW to MCB CamPen  
 CERNICH, Erwin J (0369) 3dMarDiv to MCB CamPen  
 CHAPMAN, Charles E (3011) 3dMarDiv to ForTrps CamLej  
 CHAPIN, Donald D (2531) 2dMAW to MCRDep SDiego  
 CHAPMAN, Frank (0811) MCB CamPen to 1stMarBrig  
 CHERRY, Robert R (2771) 3dMarDiv to MCB CamPen  
 CHISHOLM, Donald K (0761) ForTrps FMFPac to MCB CamPen FFT  
 CHORD, Berlin L (2311) 6th MCRD Atlanta to ForTrps CamLej  
 CHRISTIANSEN, Arnold J (1461) MCS Quant to MCRDep PI  
 CHURCH, Jorel B (1369) MCB CamPen to MCB CamLej  
 CLAPP, Robert D (1369) 1stMarDiv to 9th MCRD Chicago  
 CLARK, Vernon L (6413) MAD NATTC Memphis to MCAS El Toro FFT  
 CLEVELAND, David E (1369) MCS Quant to MCB CamLej  
 COCKERHAM, Boyd W (1833) 3dMarDiv to 1stMarDiv  
 COLLEY, Franklin H (0811) 2dMarDiv to MCRDep PI  
 COONFIELD, Jackie L (0369) MCB CamPen to MCB CamPen FFT  
 COPELAND, George D (6731) 2dMAW to MCAS El Toro FFT  
 COPE, William E (3041) MB NB LBeach to MarCorSupCen Barstow  
 CORDELL Jr., Claude R (0211) MCAS Miami to FMFLant NB NorVa  
 CORNELL, Richard L (0369) 2dMarDiv to MCB CamPen FFT  
 COX, Thomas F (2311) MCS Quant to MCB CamPen FFT  
 CRANE, Robert F (2511) MCRDep PI to MCRDep SDiego  
 CRANE, Sherman S (0369) MCS Quant to MB NS Adak Alaska  
 CROCKER, Harry E (0141) 3dMarDiv to 6th MCRD Atlanta  
 CULP, Robert L (0369) MB NRC Camp Elliott SDiego to MCRDep PI  
 CURRIE, George V (6661) 1stMarBrig to MCAS Miami  
 DANIELS, James (4131) 1stMarBrig to MCB CamPen  
 DAVIS, Marion E (1871) ForTrps FMFLant to MCRDep PI  
 DAVIS Jr., Rubin (0369) 1stMarBrig to MCB CamPen  
 DEANE, Otis B (6511) 1stMAW to MAD NATTC Jax  
 DELABARRE, Ronald K (3061) MCAAS Mojave to MarCorColdWeaTraCen Bridgeport Calif  
 DONOVAN Jr., Daniel D (0141) MARTD MARTC NAS Anacostia WashDC to MCAS El Toro FFT  
 DUGIN, Thomas F (0211) 3dMarDiv to MCAAS Beaufort SC  
 DUFOUR, Herman P (6413) 1stMAW to 2dMAW  
 EAVES, Lloyd G (0369) MCS Quant to MCB CamPen FFT  
 ELLIOTT, Paul E (4131) MarCorSupCen Albany to MCB CamPen  
 ENOS, Leonard F (0369) MCRDep PI to MD USS Ticonderoga  
 EVANS, Sterling E (1841) ForTrps FMFPac to MCB CamPen  
 FARMER, Harold R (3531) 1stMarBrig to ForTrps 29 Palms  
 FENN, Richard C (0369) 5thSpInfBn Milwaukee to QMSSchool Ft Lee Va  
 FINLEY, Delgar E (0231) MARTD MARTC NAS Denver to 1stMarDiv  
 FLETSCHER, Thomas E (0141) 2dMAW to MAD NATTC Jax  
 FLUMAN, Carl E (6511) 2dMAW to AirFMFLant NAS Edenton NC  
 FOSTER, Robert P (1871) 2dAmphBn TracCo Jax to MCB CamPen  
 FRAZIER, David O (6481) MCAS Kaneohe Bay to 2dMAW  
 FREEMAN, Tom G (0141) 6th MCRD Atlanta to MCRDep PI  
 FRYE Jr., Paul C (3041) 3dMarDiv to ForTrps CamLej  
 FURCHES, Billie L (0848) 3dMarDiv to ForTrps 29 Palms  
 GAFFNEY, Allen E (0141) MCRTC Lynn Mass to MCB CamPen FFT  
 GALLAGER, Francis J (0848) 3dMarDiv to ForTrps CamLej  
 GALLAGHER, Thomas C (3049) ForTrps FMFLant to 4th MCRD Phila  
 GARDNER, Harry J (0369) MarCorColdWeaTraCen Bridgeport Calif to MCB CamPen FFT  
 GARRISON, Norville (0369) 1stMarDiv to NavPhibB Coronado SDiego  
 GASTON, George J (1169) 1stMarDiv to MCB CamPen FFT  
 GERSKY, Edward (0369) MB NS Adak Alaska to 1stMarDiv  
 GERSTNER, Raymond C (6741) 1stMAW to 1stMarBrig  
 GIBSON Jr., William C (0141) MCAS CherPt to MCB CamLej  
 GLASS, Harold O (3537) MCS Quant to MCAS Kaneohe Bay  
 GOLDEN, Carlton E (0369) 3dMarDiv to MCB CamPen  
 GOLDEN, Jack A (6613) 1stMarBrig to MCAS El Toro  
 GORDON, Claude F (2634) MCS Quant to MCRDep SDiego  
 GOWMAN Jr., George E (6621) 1stMAW to MCAAS Mojave  
 GRIFFIETH, Benjamin E (3361) 3dMarDiv to MCSFA Ptsmh Va  
 GRIFFIN, John D (1379) 3dMarDiv to ForTrps CamLej  
 GRIMSHAW, Raymond (6481) 1stMAW to 2dMAW  
 GUNN, William W (1841) 3dMarDiv to MCRDep SDiego  
 GWALTNEY, William J (6761) 2dMAW to MCAS El Toro FFT

HAGER, William M (1131) FMFPac to MarCorSupCen Barstow  
 HALSTEAD, Charles H (0369) 4th MCRD Phila to MCB CamPen FFT  
 HAMM, James E (0848) MCRDep PI to ForTrps CamLej  
 HAMMOND, Robert J (1841) MCRDep SDiego to 1stMarDiv  
 HANNAH, Martin F (7041) MCAS Kaneohe Bay to MCAS CherPt  
 HANSON, Clayton E (2539) NavPhibB Coronado SDiego to MCB CamPen FFT  
 HARAKAL, Ronald (3061) MB NTC GLakes to MCB CamPen  
 HARDY, Edward E (7113) MCAS Miami to MCAS El Toro FFT  
 HARRIS Jr., Charles (6461) MCAS El Toro to 1stMarBrig  
 HARVEY, Alphonso (1379) MB NavActs NGF WashDC to MCS Quant  
 HASKIN, Ronald E (1379) 2dMarDiv to MB NTC GLakes  
 HEEBNER, Harry L (3371) MCS Quant to MCB CamLej  
 HELTON, William C (0369) MCRDep PI to MCB CamPen FFT  
 HENRICK, Billy D (2511) 1stMAW to 1stMarDiv  
 HERSHKOWITZ, Saul L (6413) MCS Quant to MAD NATTC Memphis  
 HILLIN, Dan A (0141) 4thSupCo Stockton Calif to MarCorColdWeaTraCen Bridgeport Calif  
 HINDE, George E (0369) 1stMarBrig to MCB CamPen  
 HOLLAND, John F (3311) MAD NATTC Jax to MCB CamPen FFT  
 HOLLY, Harland L (3371) 3dMarDiv to MCB CamPen  
 HOLMBERG, Eugene S (6731) 2dMAW to MCAS El Toro FFT  
 HODD, Robert L (6431) MCS Quant to MAD NATTC Jax  
 HOGG, Veril E (0141) 9th MCRD Chicago to MCRDep PI  
 HORTON, Joseph E (6513) MAD NATTC Memphis to 2dMAW  
 HOWLETT Jr., Thomas F (0811) MCRDep PI to MCS Quant  
 HUGHES, Curtis A (0369) 1stMarDiv to MCAS El Toro FFT  
 HUMBLE, Donald G (1369) AirFMFPac to MCB CamLej  
 HUTH, Robert D (3311) MCB CamPen to MCRDep SDiego  
 INMAN, Donald D (5581) MarPac to MCB CamPen FFT  
 JACKQUES, Arturo (7113) AirFMFPac to MCAS El Toro FFT  
 JENNINGS, Jonathan T (4131) 1stMAW to MCAAS Beaufort SC  
 JOHNSON, Clarence A (1369) MCRDep SDiego to MCB CamLej  
 JOHNSON, Henry M (3071) MCAS CherPt to MAD NATTC Memphis  
 JOINER, George F (3081) MCSFA SFran to MCB CamPen  
 JONES, Thomas H (7113) 2dMAW to MCAS El Toro FFT  
 JONES Jr., William J (0369) NavPhibB Lcreek NorVa to MCS Quant  
 KAULLEN, Eileen D (3049) MCRDep PI to MCB CamLej  
 KELLEY, Brady (6511) MAD NATTC Jax to MCAS Miami  
 KELLEY, William S (2531) HQMC to ForTrps 29 Palms  
 KENDRICK, James W (0761) MCRDep PI to MCAAS Beaufort SC  
 KENT, Beatrice M (0141) MCRDep PI to 2dInfBn Boston  
 KING Jr., Thomas C (3516) 1stMTBn Atlanta to MCB CamPen FFT  
 KOSTOF, Frank (6413) 1stMAW to MCAS Miami  
 KREST, Jack (1841) MarCorResTraCen Mattydale NY to 2dMarDiv  
 KUBOW, Edward R (0369) 15thRifleCo Seal Beach Calif to MCB CamPen FFT  
 KUMBEK, Harold J (3371) 1stMAW to MCRDep PI  
 KUNSAITIS, Ronald C (0231) MCS Quant to 2dMAW  
 LARES, Joaquin C (0369) 1stMarDiv to ForTrps 29 Palms  
 LEDDY Jr., William F (3041) HQMC to MarCorSupCen Barstow  
 LEFFLER, Raymond J (1111) 3dMAW to MCB CamPen  
 LEPP, George W (3049) 3dMarDiv to MCB CamLej  
 LERMA, Vincent L (6412) 1stMAW to 2dMAW  
 LESTER Jr., Frederick F (3051) 2dMarDiv to MCSFA Ptsmh Va  
 LEWIS Jr., Lyle D (0369) MB NAD Bangor Wash to 1stMarDiv  
 LOVE, John W (3261) 1stMAW to 2dMAW  
 LUCAS, Richard L (0141) 2dMAW to 7thSpInfCo Louisville  
 LYNCH, Gerald E (3041) MB NB Pearl Harbor to ForTrps 29 Palms  
 MAC MILLAN, Harold E (0141) 3dSPGrCo Kalamazoo Mich to MCB CamPen FFT  
 MARKS, John B (0141) 1stMAW to 1st MCRD Garden City NY  
 MARKS, Roy G (0369) 1stMarBrig to MCS Quant  
 MARQUEZ, Leo (0369) 3dMarDiv to 1stMarDiv  
 MASON, Dezman L (1811) 3dMarDiv to MarCorSupCen Albany  
 MASSIE, Melvin J (1369) MCB CamLej to MCB CamPen FFT  
 MATTSO, Leo C (1131) 1stMarDiv to MCB CamPen FFT  
 MAYO, Philip S (6461) 1st MCRD Garden City NY to MCRDep PI  
 MC CARTHY, Leonard A (0369) NavPhibB Coronado SDiego to MCB CamPen  
 MC CARTY Jr., George D (6413) 1stMAW to MCAS Miami  
 MC CONNELL, Harold V (6613) MAD NATTC Memphis to MCAS El Toro FFT  
 MC GUINN, Maurice R (1347) 2dMAW to MCB CamLej

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 84)



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# SPORT SHORTS

by MSgt. Woody Jones  
Leatherneck Staff Writer



## OLYMPIC RESULTS

Marine Corps competitors in the XVI Modern Olympiad, Melbourne, Australia, won two Gold Medals, two Silver Medals, and one Bronze medal.

**GOLD:** 1st Lt. **Duvall Y. Hecht**, M.C.A.S., Cherry Point, N. C., (released from active duty in November, 1956), *Rowing*, pairs without coxswain, first place (teamed with Lt(jg) James Fifer, USN). **GOLD:** 2nd Lt. **Thomas J. Charlton**, Yale University (active duty upon completion of games), *Rowing*, eight oars with coxswain (Yale crew), first place.

**SILVER:** Sgt. **John D. McKinlay**, Camp Lejeune, N. C., and Pfc **Arthur F. McKinlay**, Marine Air Reserve Training Command, U. S. Naval Air Station, Grosse Ile, Mich., *Rowing*, four oars without coxswain, (members of Detroit Boat Club), second place.

**BRONZE:** Pvt. **Joshua Culbreath**, Marine Corps Schools, Quantico, Va.,

*Track and Field*, 400-meter hurdles, third place.

**Shooting:** 1st Lt. **James M. Smith**, Headquarters, U. S. Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., placed eighth in free rifle (300-meters). Score: 1082 points.

**Boxing:** Pfc **Luis Molina**, Marine Corps Recruit Depot, San Diego, Calif., eliminated in a second-round match (decision) by lightweight **Anthony Byrne**, Ireland.

**Wrestling (Greco-Roman):** Cpl. **Dale F. Lewis**, Marine Corps Base, Camp Pendleton, Calif., defeated in his first two heavyweight matches, eliminated.

Third Division Marines 1st Lt. **John E. Clement**, catcher; 2nd Lt. **Benjamin D. Dolson**, infielder; and Pfc **Rudolph Martinez**, position unknown, were members of the United States baseball team which competed in a demonstration event at Melbourne. Baseball was not a part of the official Olympic program.

## BASKETBALL

Guard **Eddie Pepple**, 5' 9", is the shortest man on the Camp Pendleton basketball team. Not too short, however, to win a Pendleton Scout Player-of-the-Week award . . . **Don Garver**, **Jerry Kipper** and **Jack Antonson** are second-year men at Barstow . . . **Delores Quisenberry** is the new coach for the defending champion East Coast and All-Marine Cherry Point, N. C., Woman Marine team.

Guard **Ron Perry**, star for Quantico in '55, now plays for the Hawaii Marines . . . Perry and his teammates get plenty of travel time, though activity is confined to one island. Quarters, and practice, are at Camp H. M. Smith, on the leeward (Honolulu) side of Oahu. Home games are at M.C.A.S., Kaneohe Bay, about 25 miles by auto, on the opposite, or windward, side.

Lejeune forward **Jack Beck**, says **Jim Graham**, was a Little All-America selection with the Missouri (Northeast) State Teachers College Bulldogs. Officials at Beck's school must have counted heads before erecting Kirk Auditorium. The field house

### 1957 All-Marine Sports Championships (Men)

Boxing—19 February—at M.C.B., Camp Pendleton, Calif.  
Basketball—12 March—at West Coast Champion  
Wrestling—19 March—at M.C.R.D., San Diego, Calif.  
Bowling—9 April—at M.C.R.D. San Diego, Calif.  
Handball—30 April—at H.Q.M.C., Washington, D. C.  
Track and Field—11 June at M.C.B., Camp Pendleton, Calif.  
Swimming and Diving—23 July—at M.C.A.S., El Toro, Calif.  
Tennis—30 July—at M.C.S., Quantico, Va.  
Golf—6 August—at M.C.B., Camp Lejeune, N. C.  
Baseball—3 September—at East Coast Champion

### 1957 All-Marine Sports Championships (Women)

Basketball—2 April—at M.C.A.S., Cherry Point, N. C.  
Golf—6 August—at M.C.B., Camp Lejeune, N. C.  
Softball—27 August—at M.C.B., Camp Pendleton, Calif.

### 1957 Inter-Service Sports Championships (Men)

Boxing—14-15 March—Navy Host—at U. S. Naval Station, Newport, R. I.  
Triathlon—26-27 June—Army Host—at Fort Sam Houston, Texas  
Tennis—20-24 August—Army Host—Washington D. C. area  
Golf—21-24 August—Marine Corps Host—at M.C.R.D., Parris Island, S. C.





holds 1500, total enrollment is 1601, according to the 1956-57 *Blue Book of College Athletics*.

Captain **Ira P. Norfolk**, new Hawaii Marine coach, scored 495 points playing for Quantico in 1946-47; has an overall Marine coaching record of 116 wins, 23 losses.

#### FOOTBALL—POINTS AFTER

With a 27-0 lead, the Quantico "A" and "B" teams failed to return to Butler Stadium for the second half, against Fort Monmouth. Quantico assistant coaches suited up, added a fourth-quarter touchdown, final score 34-0 . . . In a game between Parris Island and Eglin Air Force Base, the two teams fumbled 22 times . . . The



University of Miami (Fla.) Hurricanes admitted servicemen, in uniform, free to at least two home games.

The gridiron at San Diego, M.C.R.D. (Hall Field), was named for Brig. Gen. **Elmer E. Hall**, USMC (Ret.), a former Corps football great . . . The *Sentry* reported that tackle **Don Deskins** recovered the fumble which led to Quantico's 7-6 upset of Bolling Air Force Base, which had won 34 consecutive games . . . The Pendleton Scouts gained 420 yards rushing against San Diego M.C.R.D., made only seven first downs, according to Pendleton writer **Eddie Green**.

A Capital newspaper item: "**Jimmy Thompson** returned **Pud Mosteller's** kickoff 18 yards to the (Georgia) Tech 28. Then **Rotenberry** took a

pitchout from **Wade Mitchell**, turned right end, and streaked 93 yards to Georgia's 19 . . ." Zigzag course, or extra long gridiron?

When **Ted Stawicki's** Hawaii Marines routed the Hawaiian Rams (Honolulu civilian club) 60-0, the entire Marine bench saw action. Second team All-Marine halfback **Al Daniels** made runs of 50, 75 and 19 yards (the latter two for touchdowns), kicked three extra points. Stawicki's unit was the only undefeated Marine team in '56.

Statistics from **Dave Gallagher**: Barstow quarterback **Pat Ryan** (All-Marine honorable mention) attempted 246 passes for the season, completed 126, good for 2022 yards and 20 touchdowns. End **Harvey Warren** caught 30 passes for 507 yards, eight touchdowns. **George Murphy**, another Barstow end, grabbed six scoring passes, converted 16 times for a total of 52 points. A flirtation with Lady Luck might have helped the Bulldogs. They had a 5-4 record, lost three games by a combined total of five points.

The Pensacola (Fla.) Goshawks have yet to win from Camp Lejeune, in a grid series which began in 1953. Scores: 13-12, 10-7, 12-6 and 27-13 (**Harry Duke**) . . . At Cherry Point M.C.A.S., MAG-32 intramural quarterback **Mike Fogarty** threw three touchdown passes in one game. Teammate **Fred LaFredo**, halfback, gained 153 yards rushing in the same game, scored thrice.

In an Armed Forces Press Service weekly clipsheet, sports columnist **Joe Celentano** named nine "fine quarterbacks . . . service football." Missing were the names of All-Marine players **Worth Lutz** (Quantico) and **Ernie Brown** (Lejeune). Hey, Joe!

#### ASSORTED NOTES

At the West Palm Beach Pistol Club, shooters **Jim Fraser** and **John Goodfellow** were winners for M.C.A.S., Miami . . . At Barstow, **Jim Sypher** took first prize, a turkey, in a golf tournament . . . *Windward Marine* writer **Roy Carbine** revealed that **George Schroeder**, of M.C.A.S., Kaneohe Bay, Hawaii, bagged a wild boar one week end, caught a 175-pound black marlin the next.

The Pendleton *Scout* reported that boxing coach **Joe Karlage** will retire this Spring, after 31 years, 10 months service . . . **Raul Bravo, Junior**



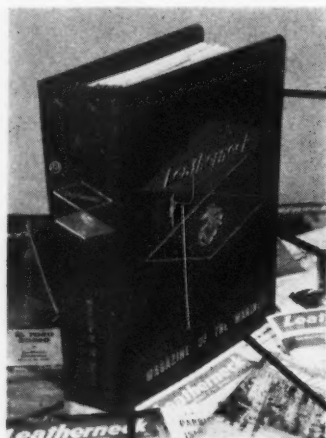
**Owings and Bob Esqueda** were winners as the Pendleton wrestling team got off to a good early start, defeated El Camino College . . . Dr. **Martin Hines**, public health veterinarian, warned North Carolina Marines against tularemia, or rabbit fever, suggested wearing rubber gloves while cleaning and dressing animals, cooking meat until red disappeared from near bones . . . *Triad* sports columnist **Joe Childress** predicts that **Mickey Mantle** will hit less than 40 home runs, that the Brooklyn Dodgers will be lucky to finish in the first division this year.

END



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[continued from page 81]

MC PHEE, Donald C. (6613) 1stMAW to MARTD MARTC NAS Glenview III  
MELTON, Willie B. (1369) ForTrps CamLej to MarCorSupCen Albany  
MEESE, Harvey L. (1379) MCB CamLej to MCB CamPen FFT  
MERRY, Bion E. (7041) 1stMAW to 1stMarDiv  
MEYRICK, Delbert M. (6741) AirFMPac to 1stMarDiv  
MICKEL, Robert B. (0369) MCRDep S Diego to MD USS Helena  
MOORE, Harley P. (0369) MB NS Treas to S Fran to 1stMarDiv  
MOORE, James R. (0369) 2dMarDiv to MCRDep PI  
MOORE, Raymond E. (3531) 1stMAW to 1stMarDiv  
MOORE, Travis W. (1369) MCB CamPen to MCB CamLej  
MORRISSETTE, Harold J. (0369) 6th MCRDD Atlanta to 1stMarBrig  
MORGAN, Rush N. (6727) AirFMPac to 1stMarBrig  
MORRISON, Robert F. (2111) MCRDep S Diego to ForTrps 29 Palms  
MULLEN, Jr., Hunter (3543) MARTD MARTC NAS Glenview to MCS Quant  
MUNGLE, Charles L. (1369) 1stMarDiv to MCB CamPen  
MURRAY, Gilbert W. (6413) AirFMPac to QMSchool Ft Lee Va  
NABORS, Homer E. (0141) MB NS Sanley Pt Luzon to MCRDep S Diego  
NARFZIG, (0369) MB NS L Beach to 1stMarDiv  
NELSON, James A. (3049) 79thSplIntCo Aurora Ill to MCSFA S Fran  
NICHOLS, Allen L. (6715) 1stMarBrig to MCAAS Mojave  
NOYES III, Walter H. (3371) MB NB L Beach to 1stMarDiv  
NUCENT, Tilden E. (3371) 3dMarDiv to MarCorDwaTraCen Bridgeport Calif  
NULL, Harry B. (6933) MAD NATTC Memphis to MCAS El Toro  
ORNDORFF, Richard G. (2111) MCS Quant to ForTrps CamLej  
OSGOOD Jr., Carl G. (0369) MB WashDC to MCRDep PI  
OVERPECK, Malcolm G. (0369) MCRDep PI to MCAS El Toro  
PABIAN, Francis S. (3041) 1stMAW to ForTrps CamLej  
PAGE, Floyd E. (1369) ForTrps CamLej to MCS Quant  
PALMER, Roger A. (5711) MCAAS Mojave to MAD NATTC Jax  
PATE, Millard N. (1811) MCAS Miami to MAD NATTC NAS Pensla  
PAQUETTE, Paul (0369) MCS Quant to MCRDep PI  
PEAK, Paul H. (0369) FMFPac to MCB CamLej  
PENNINGTON, Harvey E. (3041) Nav-PhibB Coronado S Diego to 4th MCRDD Phila  
PERRON, Harold B. (2511) 1stMAW to 1stMarDiv  
PETERSON, Ronald H. (6413) AirFMPac to MAD NATTC Memphis  
PEW, Maurice E. (3537) MCSFA S Fran to MCAS Kaneohe Bay  
PHILLIPPI, Delmer R. (1141) MarCor-SupCen Albany to MCB CamPen FFT  
PIKETT, Richard (9231) 3dMarDiv to MARTD MARTC NAS Denver  
PIERI Jr., Francis L. (6731) 2dMAW to MCAS El Toro FFT  
POE, James M. (5311) MCRDep S Diego to MCB CamPen FFT  
POUND Jr., Albert F. (1833) ForTrps CamLej to 2dAmTraCen Jacksonville Fla  
PUGAS Jr., Gabriel (0369) 3dMarDiv to MCB CamPen  
RABE, Flora T. (0141) MCSFA S Fran to MCRDep PI  
RANDOLPH, Bobby L. (3371) 3dMarDiv to 2dMarDiv  
RAMSEY, William H. (3531) MCB CamLej to MCAS El Toro FFT  
RAY Jr., James H. (3531) AirFMPac to MCB CamPen FFT  
RAYNARD, David M. (0141) 1stMAW to MCAS El Toro  
READY, Robert M. (1369) 1stMarDiv to MCB CamPen  
REDMOND, David H. (0141) AirFMPac to 3dSupCo Stockton Calif  
REID, John R. (2111) 12th MCRDD S Fran to MarCorSupCen Barstow  
RICE, Edwin A. (0848) MCB CamLej to 2dMarDiv  
RICE, Kenneth D. (1347) MCB CamLej to MCB CamPen FFT  
RICHARDSON, Primus W. (1169) 1stMAW to ForTrps CamLej  
RIGDON, William P. (3337) MCRDep PI to MCAS CherPt  
RIOS, Alfredo (6741) 1stMAW to MCAS Miami  
ROBERTSON, Raymond M. (1369) 1stMarDiv to MCB CamPen  
ROBINSON, Andrew (3613) MCS Quant to FMFPac Oahu TH  
ROGERS, Robert V. (6412) MARTD MARTC NAS Los Alam L Beach to MCAS El Toro FFT  
ROSEN, Harold J. (3411) 5th MCRDD WashDC to MCB CamPen FFT  
ROSE, Theodore L. (3081) FMFPac to MCSFA S Fran

RUNKLE, Roger L. (3041) 1stMAW to MarCorSupCen Barstow  
RUSS, Joseph B. (0811) 3dMarDiv to 2dMarDiv  
RYAN, James A. (7000) 1stMAW to 2dMAW  
SAGE Jr., James W. (2511) 3dMarDiv to 2dMAW  
SANTIAGO Jr., Paul (0849) MCS Quant to 1stMarDiv  
SAWYER, William F. (0141) HQMC to MCRDep PI  
SCARBROUGH, William F. (1811) MB NB Charleston SC to 2dMarDiv  
SCHUON, William W. (1369) MarCorSupCen Barstow to MCB CamLej  
SCHNABEL, Henry W. (0141) 1stMAW to NavPhibB Coronado S Diego  
SCHREINER, James J. (6731) 2dMAW to MCAS El Toro FFT  
SECUNDA, Paul R. (0369) MCB CamLej to MCRDep PI  
SEGICH, Richard T. (0369) 4th MCRDD Phila to 2dMarDiv  
SELIGA, John V. (6412) 2dMAW to MAD NATTC Memphis  
SHERMAN, Claude C. (0211) AirFMPac to MarCorSupCen Barstow  
SHIFFLETT, Irwin G. (0141) 1stMAW to MCRDep S Diego  
SHROPSHIER, Thomas G. (0369) 6th MCRDD Atlanta to MCRDep PI  
SHUFELBERGER, Gale L. (0369) 8th MCRDD Norlins to 1stMarDiv  
SILVA, Lionel M. (6933) MAD NATTC Memphis to MCAS El Toro  
SINCLAIR, Harry L. (0369) FMFLant NavPhibB L Creek NorVa to MCB CamPen FFT  
SLEPIN, Lewis (6731) 1stMAW to 2dMAW  
SMITH, Jack W. (0369) 1stMarBrig to MCB CamLej  
SMITH, Jimmy K. (6711) MCAS Kaneohe Bay to 2dMAW  
SMITH, Marvin C. (3531) 3dMarDiv to 2dMarDiv  
SMITH, William D. (0369) MCRDep PI to 2dMarDiv  
SMITH, William V. (0141) 2dMarDiv to MarCorDwaTraCen Bridgeport Calif  
SPARKS, Alan J. (2531) MCB CamLej to MarCorSupCen Albany  
SPARKS, Charles R. (7041) 1stMAW to 2dMAW  
SPICER, Edward A. (1347) MarCorTraCen 29 Palms to 1stMarDiv  
STAFFORD, Robert B. (6412) MCAS Miami to MAD NATTC Memphis  
STAMEY, Charles E. (0369) MCRDep PI to MCB CamPen FFT  
STANDIFORD, Noah I. (3371) MB Nav-Mag Port Chicago Calif to MCB CamPen FFT  
STEWART, Ralph E. (3516) 3dMarDiv to 2dMarDiv  
STONE, Henry M. (3041) MarCorSupCen Albany to MB NSB Norfolk Conn  
STUBBE, Herbert L. (0369) 9th MCRDD Chicago to MCB CamPen FFT  
STRODMAN, Jimmie L. (5711) AirFMPac to HQMC  
SUMMERS, Robert A. (1369) 3dMarDiv to 1stMarDiv  
SWAFFORD, Judson H. (3371) 3dMarDiv to 2dMarDiv  
SWARTZ, Jackie (0741) MB NB L Beach to MCB CamPen FFT  
TASH, Richard R. (4313) 5th MCRDD WashDC to MCB CamPen FFT  
TAYLOR, Charles F. (2531) NavPhibB L Creek NorVa to ForTrps CamLej  
TENEA, Abraham M. (2511) 3dMarDiv to MCB CamPen  
THOMPSON Jr., Frank L. (6461) MCAS Kaneohe Bay to 2dMAW  
THOMPSON, Roland E. (0369) MB NB L Beach to 1stMarDiv  
THRAILKILL, Henry (6611) AirFMPac to MAD NATTC Memphis  
TORRES Jr., Frank (0369) MCRDep PI to MB NTC Glake  
TOW, Kenneth (6511) MAD NATTC Jax to MCAS Miami  
TOWNSLEY, Fred N. (6412) 1stMAW to MAD NATTC Memphis  
TRUESDALE, Morley G. (1379) 1stMarDiv to MCB CamPen FFT  
TRULOCK, Sammie W. (1381) 3dMarDiv to MCRDep PI  
TULLAR, Paul E. (1373) 1stMAW to ForTrps CamLej  
TURNER, Raleigh D. (3531) MCB CamPen to MCAS El Toro  
UNDEBBAKE, Gaylord D. (1369) 1stMarDiv to MCB CamPen  
URENA, Richard J. (0141) MD USS Rochester to 1stMAW  
V A R O N, Benjamin (3011) MB NB L Beach to MCAS El Toro  
VIRDEN, John E. (1369) 1stMarDiv to MCB CamLej  
WADE, Jack L. (1369) 3dMarDiv to MCB CamLej  
WALLACE, William (0369) MCB CamLej to HQMC  
WARRAS, Francis S. (6413) MAD NATTC Memphis to MCAS El Toro FFT  
WATROUS, Charles E. (2543) 3dMarDiv to 2dMAW  
WENRICH Jr., John L. (6731) MCAS CherPt to MCAS El Toro FFT  
WEST, Calvin B. (1369) MCS Quant to MCB CamLej  
WHITNEY, Charles R. (3516) 3dMarDiv to ForTrps 29 Palms  
WILLIAMS, Arvil D. (0848) 3dMarDiv to ForTrps 29 Palms  
WINFIELD, Robert L. (0231) FMFLant to MCB CamPen  
WINTER, Ralph F. (3361) 3dMarDiv to MCAS CherPt  
WOOD, James F. (3537) 1stMAW to MCAAS Beaufort SC  
WOOTTON, Richard E. (6715) 1stMarBrig to 2dMAW  
WRIGHT, George W. (3311) 3dMarDiv to MCAS CherPt

END

# BULLETIN BOARD

BULLETIN BOARD is Leatherneck's interpretation of information released by Headquarters Marine Corps and other sources. Items on these pages are not to be considered official.

## Revised FY1957 First Sergeant/Sergeant Major Program Announced

**T**HE FISCAL Year 1957 First Sergeant/Sergeant Major Selection Board will select approximately 750 first sergeants and 200 sergeants major. Applications from a broadened base of eligibles must be at Headquarters, Marine Corps, by February 15, 1957.

### Eligibility

All Regular male Marine master sergeants, regardless of their MOS, who have a minimum of nine years active duty in the Corps, are eligible to compete for selection. Formal applications from eligibles who never held first sergeant/sergeant major rank are a must if they desire consideration.

HQMC would like to give automatic consideration to former first sergeants and sergeants major who held such rank prior to December 1, 1946. But records are inadequate and it is necessary that E-7s in this category submit verification of their former status.

First sergeants appointed as of December 30, 1955, will be automatically considered for promotion to sergeant major.

Formats for both letters of application and verification of former status are enclosures to the basic Marine Corps Order promulgating this program.

Women Marines; Reservists on extended active duty, on active duty for training or on inactive duty; and retired and Fleet Marine Corps Reserve Marines are not eligible for this program.

Temporary officers and warrant officers are also not eligible, with these exceptions:

Temporary officers and warrant officers who previously held the ranks of first sergeant and/or sergeant major will receive consideration for selection to these ranks when they are reverted to the enlisted ranks. A letter of verification must be submitted. Their consideration will be given by the selection board that convenes immediately subsequent to such reversion and will be extended only once to each candidate. Thereafter, their status for selection will be on the same basis as other master sergeants.

Temporary officers and warrant officers who had not previously held the ranks of first sergeant or sergeant major will be eligible, upon reversion to E-7, for consideration for promotion to first sergeant/sergeant major in FY 1957 and to first sergeant after FY 1957 upon their application.

Temporary officers and warrant officers in the preceding categories may apply for selection prior

to their actual date of reverting under these conditions:

The applicant has been notified of the exact date of reversion, and, his selection would not be effected while the applicant is actually holding temporary officer or warrant officer rank.

### Eligibility After Fiscal Year 1957

**First Sergeant:** All regular male master sergeants in any occupational field who have a minimum of two years in grade are eligible. Time spent as a temporary officer or warrant officer will count as time in grade. A letter of application will be required except for reverted temporary officers.

**Sergeant Major:** All regular male first sergeants with a minimum of two years in that grade will be automatically considered. Reverted temporary officers may qualify who held the prior rank of first sergeant and/or sergeant major.

### Endorsements

Commanding officers, when writing endorsements, will make a positive evaluation of the applicant's potential ability to hold the requested senior ranks. Commanders at higher echelons may include in their endorsement any available information which might assist the selection board.

### Medical Exam

Prior to their promotion, those selected for first sergeant or sergeant major must be medically examined. They must be physically capable of assuming all duties at sea or in the field.

### Precedence

Precedence within the ranks of first sergeant and sergeant major will be as follows:

Marines selected by the FY 1956 and FY 1957 selection boards, who held such ranks prior to December 1, 1946, will be credited with all time in those ranks.

"Billet assignments" to first sergeant and sergeant major will not be considered as time in such ranks. Specific designation by written appointment only will be utilized to establish precedence.

First sergeants and sergeants major selected by the '56 and '57 Boards who did not previously hold these ranks before December 1, 1946, will be assigned precedence after their contemporaries who did.

TURN PAGE



## BULLETIN BOARD (cont.)

Selectees of boards subsequent to FY 1957 will take precedence among themselves as determined by HQMC. Their date of rank will be as of the fiscal year in which selected except for temporary officer reverttees picked for promotion to the senior enlisted ranks.

A precedence list of all first sergeants and sergeants major will be published following the FY '57 promotions. This list will be published annually thereafter.

### MOS Assignment

Selectees will be assigned an appropriate primary MOS in one of the following combat/combat support occupational fields:

- 03 Infantry
- 07 Antiaircraft Artillery
- 08 Field Artillery
- 13 Construction, Equipment and Shore Party
- 18 Tank and Amphibian Tractor
- 21 Armament Repair
- 23 Ammunition and Explosive Ordnance Disposal
- 25 Operational Communications
- 30 Supply Administration and Operations
- 35 Motor Transport
- 64 Aircraft Maintenance and Repair
- 65 Aviation Ordnance
- 66 Aviation Electronics
- 67 Air Control

The MOS assignment will be determined by the Selection Board, based on the selectee's prior service and his expressed preference.

The revised program establishes the rank of first sergeant in Marine Corps aviation. The ratio of first sergeants to sergeants major in aviation will approximate that in other fields.

### Transfer and Assignment

The immediate transfer of newly-promoted first sergeants and sergeants major is not contemplated. When transferred, they will be assigned in accordance with their primary MOS.

In combat/combat support units of the Fleet Marine Force, the MOS billet designator is appropriate to the type of unit. Thus, a first sergeant in OF 08 would be assigned to an artillery unit.

However, in all other units, FMF and non-FMF,

the MOS billet designator is 0098 or 0099, and any first sergeant or sergeant major may be placed in such a billet. But, generally speaking, those with ground OF's will be assigned to ground units and likewise, aviation OF's to aviation.

Women Marines will not be considered for promotion to first sergeant or sergeant major. However, if assigned to such billets they may carry the billet title, but may not wear the distinctive insignia of rank.

### Duties

The exact determination of the scope of duties of a first sergeant or sergeant major is a command prerogative, but these duties will be assigned with the following principles in mind:

As the senior enlisted assistant to the unit commander, the first sergeant/sergeant major will assist in the supervision of: unit clerical and administrative requirements; training, functioning and employment of appropriate size units in garrison and in the field; and duties incident to the planning and execution of internal logistic functions of the unit, such as billeting, transporting, messing, etc. He will not be considered as the assistant to any general, executive or special staff officer.

He will not be designated nor employed as an Administrative Chief.

### Insignia

The present distinctive rank insignia of the first sergeant and sergeant major continues in effect.

The sergeant major insignia consists of a star superimposed on a master sergeant chevron. A diamond is used on the chevron of a first sergeant.

### Selection Board Guidance

The Selection Board for Fiscal Year 1957 is authorized to select enough applicants to fill approximately 80% of the Marine Corps' requirements for first sergeant and 67% of the requirements for sergeants major. This means about 750 selections to first sergeant and 200 to sergeant major.

Selections are to be based on those attributes which reflect the most professionally qualified senior Marine noncommissioned officers. Desirable qualifications include extensive and varied Marine Corps experience, in-service schooling, and successful completion of extension-type study courses.

## Aviation Duty New Recruiting Inducement

A positive guarantee of aviation duty can now be offered prospective recruits. Quotas have been assigned to the seven Reserve and Recruitment Districts.

Under this program, recruits desiring aviation duty are guaranteed that upon completion of boot camp and Individual Combat Training they will be

assigned to an aviation school for training. Their enlistment records will specify that they're designated for such training.

Among the courses which may be offered are Jet Mechanic, Helicopter Mechanic, Air Launched Guided Missile Technician and Air Traffic Controller.

## Tax Exemption Reminder

**S**ERVICE PERSONNEL are reminded that under the current federal income tax law they may exclude from their gross income their wages, (limited to a wage rate of \$100.00 per week), for any periods of absence from work or duty on account of personal injuries or sickness (except for the first seven days in case of sickness unless hospitalized at least one day during the period of absence.)

Personnel eligible to have their wages excluded from their 1956 income for tax purposes must take appropriate action themselves. No adjustment

will be made on the amount of their wages as reported to the Internal Revenue Service on the W-2 Form.

Appropriate action should consist of obtaining statements, either from the hospital or from their commanding officer, attesting to the periods of absence on account of sickness or injury and the amount of base pay covering the period involved. It is recommended that this statement be attached to the income tax form to support the amount deducted from the gross pay.

## Furlough Fare Extended

**R**EDUCED FURLOUGH fares for military personnel traveling in uniform at their own expense have been extended by the nation's railroads until June 30, 1957.

The reduction was scheduled to end on January 31.

Furlough fares are tax-exempt and represent a saving to servicemen of up to one cent per mile of travel.

## Military Titles in Commercial Enterprise

**P**ERSONNEL ON ACTIVE duty are prohibited from using their military titles in connection with any commercial enterprise.

Retired personnel, both Regular and Reserve, and Reserve component personnel on inactive duty, are permitted to use their military titles in connection with commercial enterprises.

Personnel in an inactive status may use their

military titles in connection with public appearances in an overseas area only with specific approval of HQMC.

Authors of material for publication are exempted from the provisions of this order: however, publication of such material is still subject to existing regulations.

END

## BOXING

[continued from page 63]

failed to compete in the 1956 tourney. Lejeune writers rate him as a capable boxer, and tough. Bob Powell, who lost a split decision last year, will be back for another try at the light welter title. Benson has been quoted as saying that this is Powell's year.

There are a couple of heavies at Lejeune, one with limited experience, but good light heavies are scarce. Troublesome weights for Benson are the feather, fly and bantam. Basil Blackson, who copped the bantam crown the past two years, is now a professional. The second-best flyweight in the Marine Corps in '56, Ron DeCost, has entered college.

For any of the established Lejeune fighters to falter in training would be suicidal. Benson has a sharp eye and other boxers, unmentioned here, are itching to make the California trip.

As this was written, there was feverish activity a few hundred miles up the coastline from Camp Lejeune. Frank Veith, Quantico head coach, was attempting to build around a nucleus of two returning All-Marine champions.

Until defeated, flyweight Phil Ortiz and light welter Randy Horne must remain as favorites in their weight divisions. Ortiz, a model youth and Marine, will be gunning for his fourth consecutive All-Marine title. Last October, the clever little Honolulu boxer evidenced a developing punch. He defeated the Army's Francis "Mitzi" Okuda, a home town rival of long standing, for the Inter-Service crown, and he did it with Okuda's favorite weapon—a stiff punch.

Horne has won two All-Marine championships; added the Inter-Service belt to his collection last year. A veteran of almost 100 amateur ring jousts, Randy may move up a notch into the welter class at Oceanside. He should be the man to beat in his weight.

After Ortiz and Horne, Veith's crop of pugilists begins to thin.

Men who have impressed onlookers at training sessions are featherweights Frank Guelli and Ralph Garrow, and welter Bernard Phillips. Guelli won 20 of 28, fighting for the Syracuse University Orangemen. Phillips did well in the Philadelphia Police Athletic League; hasn't found himself as a boxer since he entered the Marine Corps. Garrow is experienced and reportedly holds a decision over Lejeune's Lennon.

Veith, an able coach, has his troubles.



Terry Downes

He'll be lucky to come up with more than one first class competitor, outside of Ortiz and Horne.

Gone from the Potomac boxing scene are Terry Downes, probably the best amateur welter in the country—until he signed a pro contract—and the incomparable middleweight, Richie Hill. Foster Bonner, 1956 All-Marine light heavy, has elected to hang up his gloves.

TURN PAGE

## BOXING (cont.)

At San Diego, coach Willie Moore has defending All-Marine and Inter-Service lightweight champion Luis Molina, who won once at Melbourne before losing a second round bout to Irishman Tony Byrne. Molina is a Pier-Six type brawler with a punch, and is capable of wearing down any except the exceedingly strong of heart.

San Diego has a good welter in Lewis Moses, who holds an AAU championship, plus Golden Gloves and 11th Naval District titles. Middleweight Eddie Hickman is reported to be a contender, as is Gerry Mathes, a flyweight of championship mettle who has moved up to the bantam division. Moore may enter Ramon Rosales, 1956 "Fiesta del Pacifico" flyweight titlist, at Oceanside.

Other impressive fighters at San Diego have been Eddie Anderson, a flyweight 'Gloves' winner from Phoenix, bantam Raul Rameriz, featherweights Leroy Thomas and Oscar German, light welter Bob Champion, and middleweight Don Green. Ron Pettus is a promising light heavy for Moore.

The best men on Joe Karlage's Pendleton squad appear to be featherweight Orville "Nick" Neconie, light welter Alfred "Rocky" Santiago, welter Joe Rodriguez and light heavy Gene Ross. Holder of a reported 31-7 record, Neconie has won San Diego and Los Angeles 'Gloves' titles. He claimed an Oakland AAU crown in 1950 and the Hawaiian Area Inter-Service championship in 1954.

Veteran Santiago has climbed through the ropes over 125 times. Rodriguez was an Olympic regional winner last October; went to the

quarter-finals in San Francisco before he was eliminated. He's had close to 50 fights; lost less than 10.

Ross, who has fought often as a heavy, will campaign this year as a light heavy. Reputed to be a puncher, he knows his way around the ring, as his claimed 89-14-1 record would attest. Ross has been runner-up in several tournaments, but won a Third Marine Division title in 1954.

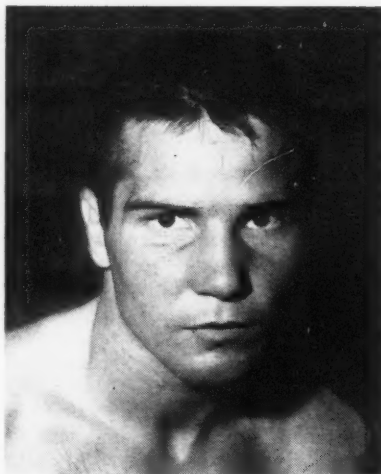
Freddie Lenn, referred to as the "Old Pro" by many Marine boxing fans, is capable of bemoaning lack of talent with the best of the crying-towel football coaches. He's said that he "doesn't have a battler in the bunch" on his Hawaii Marine team. Those who know Lenn best are prone to listen, and wonder. They can't forget how he took a green intramural fighter, Eldridge Thompson, under his wing at Quantico, and developed him into a national AAU light heavyweight champion.

Among those making the trip to Oceanside with Lenn are flyweight John Bermoy, bantam Gene Hosaka, lightweight Walt Harrington and heavyweight Percy Price. The first trio hold Pacific titles; Price fought in Philadelphia AAU rings.

The site of the 1957 All-Marine Boxing Tournament is the Oceanside, Calif., Community Center, a modern structure four blocks from the city's downtown, and near Marine Corps Base, Camp Pendleton. The gymnasium at the community center has a seating capacity of near 2000. Admission will be without charge.

The usually placid Pacific Ocean is within sight of the Oceanside Community Center, but tournament action may be somewhat more turbulent than the nearby sea. For those in attendance, do not become alarmed.

Remember? The fighters ARE friends! **END**



Bob Powell, Lejeune



Gene Wright, Lejeune

## GREAT LAKES

[continued from page 23]

We finally made a DI out of him," he related, "and man, he was *it*!"

When the kids break any of the rules, however, they get office hours the same as any Marine, the sergeant major added. "At those times they usually want to see the captain though," Umlauf related. "They don't want any part of that man with the mustache," he said—referring to himself.

Another vital function at Great Lakes is its pay office. About 10,000 pay accounts involving approximately eight million dollars annually, are the responsibility of Major F. A. Landry. These accounts include 2000 Regulars and 8000 Reservists within the 9th Naval District. To help the major get

enough clerks to handle the paperwork, he has set up his own recruiting service. He interviews interested ET School "drops" and asks them if they'd like a career in pay work. "If they can make ET School," reasons the major, "they are usually qualified to work for us."

The bulk of the major's work is comprised of Reserve accounts, which are normally paid every three months. However, if they drop out of the Reserve program prior to that, their accounts must be settled upon separation.

To make life easier for future students, a 2000-man Service School Barracks building is now under construction. The structure will replace some of the temporary, wooden buildings hastily erected during war eras. Construction of the new building began last April and the quarters will be ready to accept its first students this Summer.

The 9th Naval District also has a

novel and nagging safety device which reminds its men to drive carefully. Effective signs have been posted on all mirrors in each washroom. They read: "ARE YOU LOOKING AT THE NEXT 9TH ND TRAFFIC VICTIM?"

Housing, according to Col. Stephan, is expensive in the Great Lakes area. "I thought it was high in San Francisco," he said, "but I think the rental level is even higher here."

But when it comes to liberty, Great Lakes Marines probably do a little better than their counterparts elsewhere around the Corps. "Man," suggested Sergeant William A. Van Gundy "... with Great Lakes liberty, you have it made."

Except for the windy blasts off Lake Michigan, however, most Marines rate an assignment at the Marine Barracks, NTC, Great Lakes, Ill. "excellent to outstanding." **END**



## MAN FROM "21"

[continued from page 57]

observers might miss the point, but a serviceman, upon entering 21, is hard-smitten by an obvious fact. The club, while catering to the upper strata of VIP's and society, is run, basically, like a line outfit. It's a carry-over from Col. Kriendler's days in the Corps. According to his SOP (reinforced) none of his employees stands around at ease; not even parade rest. And surprise personnel inspections don't come as a surprise . . . they can, and do, occur at any time. On Tuesday mornings, the section heads are called in for a staff meeting and given the word, military-like. They do, however, digress slightly from the military when they address the colonel. To them, he's "Mr. Bob", or "Colonel Bob".

## THE VILLAGE

[continued from page 51]

small field just outside the village. They stopped in their tracks, their faces blank and open with shock.

"Ball two!" a big sergeant called. He took off his mask long enough to correct the batting stance of the young boy at the plate.

The teams were composed of six youngsters and three Marines on each side. On the sidelines, dozens of other children intermingled with their hosts and deafeningly cheered everything from foul balls to called strikes. They did not seem to realize their parents had arrived.

Major Anson turned to Mayor Soong with an apologetic smile. "Please tell the mayor I'm sorry for this. I'd forgotten the men were playing ball today. I guess they rounded the kids up to make it a little more lively."

Mayor Soong did not reply for a long minute. He looked long and carefully at the faces of the children, at the tall, strong men who had so thoroughly won them over.

He sighed heavily, smiled for the first time since Major Anson had met him and said in English, "Good. Good. Good."

\* \* \*

"You're holding something back, Major," Lt. Pickering said, grinning. "Those people had been softened plenty before you got them to the ball game. What in the world did you tell them at the meeting?"

Major Anson picked up a book from his desk and opened it to a marked

Nor does the military routine end at 21. At home, Col. Kriendler's two sons, Jeff, 10, and Jack, 8, are well checked out on this business of "Aye, aye, Sir," and "By your leave, Sir." Both are members of the Knickerbocker Greys, a junior drill organization sponsored by the Army's Seventh Regiment in New York. In uniform, Jeff is a second lieutenant; Jack is a buck private, but striving hard. Recently, however, the two ranks came perilously close to switching hands, the first specification being that some "person or persons unknown threw a football past the colonel's head during a military formation in the living room." The charges were later dropped for lack of evidence. (Editor's Note: It was Jeff who threw the ball.)

Mrs. Kriendler and daughter, Karen Gale, 16, are not exactly recruits, either. Both have been indoctrinated, and are in accord with, the military routine

which permeates their household. It shows up in their daily schedule; it would be a court-martial offense to miss an appointment at the Kriendler CP.

Meanwhile, back at the club, Col. Kriendler and his associates, Jerry Berns (cousin) Sheldon Tannen (nephew) and Pete Kriendler (brother) carry on their daily mission: to serve the best in quality and service, plus personal attention, to the customer. That, in a soup spoon, is the Kriendler motto. In addition to his motto, Col. Kriendler has a conviction which concerns the country's youth. He puts it simply. "Serving in the Marine Corps gives a young man a sense of devotion to his country . . . it develops him physically, mentally and morally . . . it helps him blend with other youths from different parts of the country."

For that, he should have a 21 club salute. **END**

page. He tossed it to the lieutenant. "I'd forgotten most of it. Nobody should ever forget it."

Lt. Pickering looked at the marked page. He nodded slowly. "I should have known. 'Four score and seven years ago. . .'"

The major sat down with a sigh of content to write out his report. "It was simple, so simple it took a long time to see." He chuckled. "Who could hold out against us when you've got baseball and Abe Lincoln for heavy artillery?" **END**



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## CYPRUS

[continued from page 29]

They noted all suspicious or untimely activity and sometimes they slipped silently from their hiding places to follow a man or group.

On these occasions they wore rubber-soled shoes, carried no bulky, heavy weapons—only a pistol and a knife, and maybe a grenade or two, the armory of specialist fighters.

And, from time to time, they drew small, significant circles in red on ordnance maps and aerial photographs.

Steadily the picture built up. And as it did, the Marines would move in openly for a closer look at a suspect area or house. Before the Spelia raid the Marines sent men into the village to buy firewood they didn't need; pairs of apparently off-duty Marines went down in search of oranges, or to drink a beer in one of the hole-in-the-wall adobe coffee-shops.

And each time the Marine patrol—for that, in fact, was what they were—returned with another tiny part of the major jigsaw puzzle.

On the eve of the Spelia raid, Col. Tailyour had taken me into his ops.

room and shown me the map which covered one whole wall. It was a map of the entire Troodos range, and on its transparent overlay his officers had drawn rings, written notes, and linked the rings with thick black lines that had ended up like a rough sketch of a cartwheel.

Said Col. Tailyour in explanation: "There was an ambush here six weeks ago. Another here last month. Here they attacked a police post and got away with some weapons and a radio-set. Here we spotted what looked like a training area."

Each "here" was one of the rings on the map, and Col. Tailyour pointed out that each was within a three-mile radius of Spelia and its twin village of Khandria. That fact, plus the information brought back by his orange and firewood patrols, had sparked the operation.

Other times, when an area had been booked as suspicious by reports from Marine listening posts on hilltops and among the foliage of ravine-side trees, Tailyour had ordered snap raids and searches. Mostly these raids had produced nothing spectacular, but each had provided a little extra valuable information.

The Marines assigned to the raid would move off around one in the morning from their base in the narrow-

laned village of Platres, four thousand feet up in the Troodos mountains. For hours they would crawl in their jeeps and trucks in complete darkness along roads that hung on the edge of precipices and corkscrew crazily over, through and round the mountains—roads dangerous enough to follow in full daylight or from behind the searching beam of headlights.

The village would be surrounded by dawn, and at first light a Marine bugler would ride through the narrow mud streets, between stone and wood houses and adobe general stores and coffee shops, sounding a rousing reveille. Then a police interpreter with a loud-hailer would tell the villagers they were under curfew and must stay in their homes till they were allowed to leave, or were called out for screening.

The Commandos would scale walls, probe dusty lofts, trail mine detectors among the legs of cows that share family compounds — seeking weapons, homemade bombs, documents. I never saw them being anything but courteous and firm as they carried out this distasteful task among villagers who accepted their incursion with a resignation that was often pathetic. There seemed little resentment, and village wives often offered the Marines cookies and fruit, and their husbands would produce tiny cups of sweet, thick Turkish coffee.

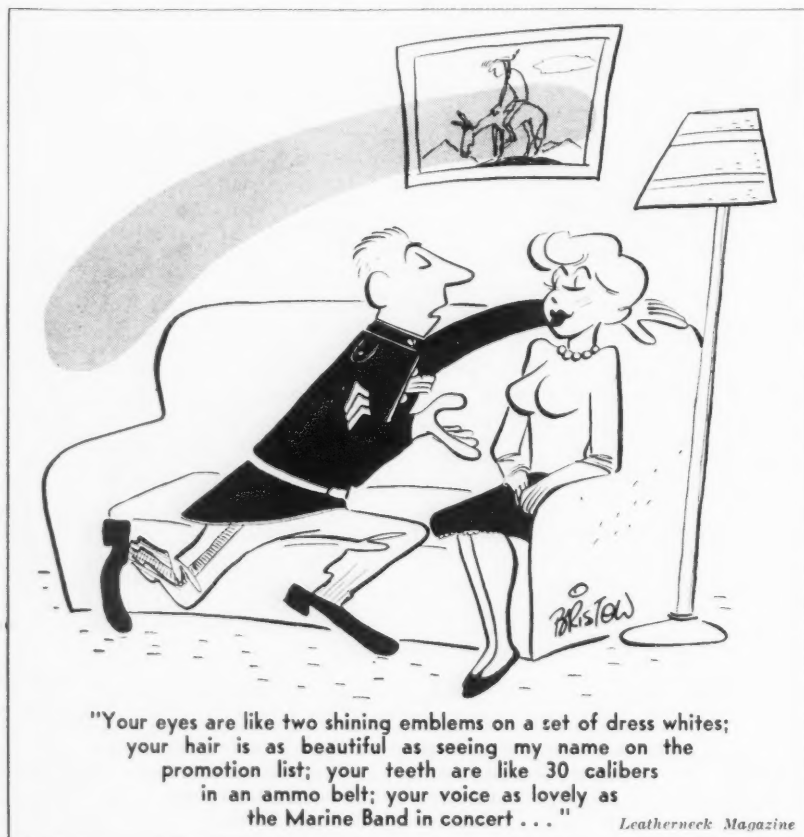
The Marines worked hard, often going whole weeks on an average of five or six hours sleep per night, in difficult conditions. In Summer, Cyprus broils, in Winter, especially in the mountains, it freezes.

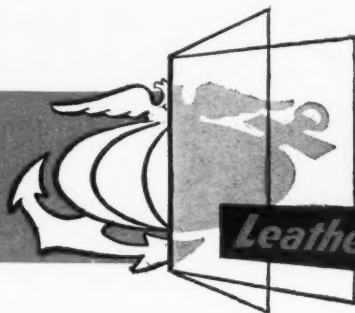
Last February, when snow lay thick on the Troodos slopes and many Marines gave up wheeled transport to cover their ground on skis, two Commandos—a warrant officer and a private—lost their lives in the snow.

They were in a 10-man party sent to recover a truck stuck hard in a snowdrift five miles from their camp. On the way their own truck jammed and they decided to continue on foot.

They had trudged more than a mile when a blizzard whipped up, hurling blinding, massed snowflakes into their faces. One private slipped and broke a leg. The warrant officer sent the rest of his troop back, volunteered to stay with the injured man till help came. But the pair was not found in the silent wastes till next morning. By then both were dead, and thickly blanketed with snow the Winter sun had already iced over.

On the record are many stories of individual Marine heroism, only the odd one here and there—as is the way with armies—getting official acknowledgment from the top brass. One of the lucky heroes (continued on page 94)





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ENLISTED ORGANIZED RESERVE  
(B COURSE)



242 Cpl J. F. Robertson  
5thRifleCo, Savannah, Ga.

DIVISION G  
OFFICERS ORGANIZED RESERVE  
(B COURSE)



243 Maj T. E. McQuay  
1stAWBtry, Akron, Ohio

IN ADDITION TO THESE PRIZES, ALL WINNERS RECEIVED A FREE SUBSCRIPTION TO LEATHERNECK



**DIVISION E  
OFFICERS: REGULAR AND  
RESERVE EAD  
(A COURSE)**

**DIVISION F  
ENLISTED ORGANIZED  
RESERVE  
(B COURSE)**

**DIVISION G  
OFFICERS ORGANIZED  
RESERVE  
(B COURSE)**

**SECOND PLACE WINNERS**

**Winchester 30-06, M70 Rifle, Carved Sling, \$75.00, Silver Medal and Certificate**

**241 Capt J. Z. Taylor**  
MCB, Camp Pendleton, Calif.

**242 Cpl N. E. Laney**  
26th Spl Inf Co, Greensboro, N. C.

**242 Capt C. T. Blaine**  
9th Engr Co, Phoenix, Ariz.

**THIRD PLACE WINNERS**

**Winchester M97 12 gauge shotgun w/Cutts compensator  
f/choke and spreader tubes, \$60.00, First Bronze Medal and Certificate**

**240 Capt G. E. Otott**  
3d Mar Div, FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

**242 SSgt E. E. Hogg**  
61st Spl Inf Co, Lexington, Ky.

**241 Capt. J. F. Loudin**  
2d 105mm How Bn, Los Angeles, Calif.

**FOURTH PLACE WINNERS**

**Winchester M94 30-30 carbine, \$40.00, Second Bronze Medal and Certificate**

**239 2d Lt C. H. Gerhardt**  
2d Mar Div, Camp Lejeune, N. C.

**242 Cpl. J. H. Rogers**  
2d Cargo Co, Sacramento, Calif.

**240 1st Lt C. F. Magee, Jr.**  
1st Angico, Bronx, N.Y.

**FIFTH PLACE WINNERS**

**Winchester M75 .22 "Sporter" w/sling, \$30.00, Third Bronze Medal and Certificate**

**239 Capt R. W. Coulter**  
MCB, Camp Lejeune, N. C.

**241 TSgt B. F. Kaiser**  
8th Inf Bn, Toledo, Ohio

**240 Capt H. H. Norvell**  
53d Spec Inf Co, Charleston, S. C.

**BRONZE MEDAL AND CERTIFICATE WINNERS**

**238 1st Lt S. T. Lee**  
3d Mar Div, FPO, San Francisco, Calif.  
**238 Capt W. C. Jaeck**  
5th MCR&RD, Washington, D.C.  
**238 1st Lt J. M. Canty**  
1st Mar Div, Camp Pendleton, Calif.

**241 TSgt J. R. Matthews**  
13th Rifle Co, Santa Monica, Calif.  
**241 Pfc W. P. Hooper**  
10th Inf Bn, Seattle, Wash.  
**240 Cpl R. Masek**  
1st Wpn Bn, Forest Park, Ill.

**240 Maj M. B. Stanley**  
15th Spl Inf Co, Dearborn, Mich.  
**238 Capt J. D. Gorman**  
11th Inf Bn, Cleveland, Ohio  
**238 Capt C. G. Lowe**  
10th Inf Bn, Seattle, Wash.

**WINNERS OF LEATHERNECK CERTIFICATES**

**238 1st Lt D. D. Beal**  
MCSC, Barstow, Calif.  
**238 1st Lt R. A. Plamondon**  
USS SKAGIT, FPO, San Francisco, Calif.  
**238 1st Lt J. L. Hooper**  
MCAF, New River, Jacksonville, N.C.  
**237 Capt E. K. Maxwell**  
MCB, Camp Lejeune, N. C.  
**237 1st Lt L. E. Westbrooke**  
MCRD, San Diego, Calif.  
**237 1st Lt H. J. L. Reid**  
MCTrg Center, 29 Palms, Calif.  
**237 Maj E. F. Stanley**  
2d Mar Div, Camp Lejeune, N. C.  
**237 CWO F. E. Pratt**  
3d Mar Div, FPO, San Francisco, Calif.  
**237 Major E. L. Walls**  
MCS, Quantico, Virginia  
**237 Capt B. P. Simmons**  
3d Mar Div, FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

**240 Sgt R. T. Landry**  
14th Rifle Co, Kentfield, Calif.  
**239 Sgt R. W. Frank**  
3d 105mm How Bn, Fort Worth, Texas  
**239 SSgt E. A. Edelmaier, Jr.**  
9th Engr Co, Phoenix, Ariz.  
**239 SSgt C. J. Thomas**  
2d 105mm How Bn, Los Angeles, Calif.  
**238 SSgt R. Bosco**  
1st Inf Bn, Brooklyn, N.Y.  
**238 Sgt W. R. Murphy**  
1st Cargo Co, Houston, Texas  
**238 Sgt A. J. Guidry**  
28th Spl Inf Co, Lafayette, La.  
**238 Pfc D. J. Kelly**  
36th Spl Inf Co, Butte, Montana  
**238 Pfc J. W. Childs**  
1st 4.5 Rocket Bn, Dallas, Texas  
**237 Cpl F. R. Upton**  
35th Spl Inf Co, Santa Rosa, Calif.

**238 Capt Q. M. Sweatman**  
53d Spl Inf Co, Charleston, S.C.  
**238 Maj G. E. Boothby**  
2d 105mm How Bn, Los Angeles, Calif.  
**237 Capt F. M. Bates**  
1st Tkb, San Diego, Calif.  
**237 Capt C. J. VanTil**  
1st AAAA Wbn, San Francisco, Calif.  
**237 Capt J. C. Featherstone**  
1st Wpn Bn, Forest Park, Ill.  
**237 1st Lt J. E. Deffey, Jr.**  
9th Inf Bn, Chicago, Ill.  
**237 Capt F. W. Smith**  
1st Spl Inf Co, Burlington, Vt.  
**237 Maj L. M. Wood**  
3d Auto Wpn Bn, Waterloo, Iowa  
**236 Capt G. H. Buck**  
1st Air Del Co, San Jose, Calif.  
**236 Capt J. K. Peters**  
43d Spl Inf Co, Great Lakes, Ill.

## CYPRUS

[continued from page 90]

is 22-year-old Marine Davis Walker, of Norwich, England.

Two men of No. 45 Commando injured in an earlier ambush were being sent the 45 tricky miles from Platres to Nicosia, the island capital, where there is a military hospital. Marine Walker was detailed to escort the ambulance in a jeep. The ambulance had the usual large red crosses on a white ground painted on its sides. Three other Marines joined Walker in the jeep.

About 10 miles along the road, as Marine Walker rounded a hairpin bend on a narrow road with a thickly-wooded cliff on one side and a precipice on the other, hidden terrorists opened fire with automatic weapons. Walker waved the ambulance to pass him on the narrow road, and it got out of range round the next bend.

As the ambulance squeezed by, one of the men in the jeep was hit. Walker, who had now halted his vehicle, dragged the wounded man from his seat and helped by the two other Marines, got him behind a sheltering rock. He was under continuous fire at every step.

The fire prevented the three Marines getting back to their jeep for first-aid equipment and Walker, sliding naturally into command, decided they would have to shoot it out. Within minutes his two comrades were both hit.

Then, for more than half an hour, Walker fought a single-handed burst-for-burst duel with the terrorists, knowing that if he failed, the ambulance and the wounded men might never reach the hospital alive. When his own Sten-gun magazines were empty, he used those of his wounded comrades. When they were used up, he crawled on his belly through heavy fire to the jeep and got a rifle and some grenades.

In the distance, Marine Walker suddenly heard the whine of a heavy vehicle, an Army truck; he prayed the

terrorists had not heard it, and maintained his fire to keep them occupied. The minutes dragged with painful slowness.

Just as Marine Walker—as he confessed later—was resigning himself to a hard-fought defeat, another party of Marines leapt from cover. They had heard the firing, abandoned their vehicle some distance away, and sneaked up on foot to Walker's rescue.

One of the guerrillas managed to escape, but three others were captured. Walker, his energy as spent as his ammunition, dropped to the ground, exhausted and happy.

The Army decided he had saved the lives of at least five Marines by his display of courage against overwhelming odds.

He was awarded the British Empire Medal by Queen Elizabeth for his gallantry. In simple understatement, the citation reads: "his personal courage and example saved a party of Marines and wounded soldiers in an ambulance from being overrun . . ." **END**

## TEST PILOTS

[continued from page 67]

poring over textbooks and flight reports. A hockey player and golfer when he was attending Lafayette College in Pennsylvania, Capt. Shutt found very little time to use the fine golf course at Patuxent. Even though the school encourages the students to take some time off for recreation, he stayed with his studies.

Marines have attended every class since the school was first started. There are more than 50 Marine graduates of the school and a Marine student has never been washed out. Marine test pilots have had a hand in testing every naval aircraft in use today and graduates of the school are holding down important posts throughout Marine Corps aviation. Five TPT graduates are presently on duty at Headquarters, Marine Corps in the Division of Aviation. Two others are working at the Navy's Bureau of Aeronautics.

Colonel Marion E. Carl is perhaps

the best known name in Marine aviation to undergo test pilot training at Patuxent. While still attached to the Naval Air Test Center, there, he set a world's speed record flying a Douglas Sky Streak in excess of 650 miles per hour. That record, made at Muroc Dry Lake, California, in 1947, held up for more than a year. In September, 1953, Col. Carl flew a Douglas Skyrocket at the speed of 1143 miles per hour, which, until recently, was the fastest military flight in history.

Lieutenant Colonel Griffith B. Doyle is also an illustrious graduate of the school. Following his graduation, Col. Doyle assisted the school as a flight instructor and later served for two years as its assistant director. His book, "Flight Techniques for Stability and Control Testing," is still used as the textbook for teaching that course. Col. Doyle is now at the Marine Corps Air Facility, New River, N. C., organizing the Marine Corps' first HR2S Helicopter transport squadron which he will command.

It costs thousands of dollars to train every test pilot who goes through the school. But with the present pace of development of combat aircraft and the high cost of manufacturing a weapons system that will climb above the stratosphere and fly nearly twice the speed of sound, the job of testing and evaluating the worth of such aircraft is vitally important. The Test Pilot Training Division of the Naval Air Test Center, Patuxent River, Maryland, is giving full value received for every dollar spent. **END**





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*Sheree North*

# Gyrene Gyngles



## A Marine

Here comes a Marine—'tis plain to be seen,  
As he swings along in the "proudest" green.  
Wherever he goes, all the world knows,  
The USA's proud of where he's been.

He may be tough when the going's rough  
As he takes it all in his stride.  
But he has enough of the kind of stuff  
That makes us regard him with pride.

He's every inch a man; we know he can  
Take whatever's ahead.  
With pride in his soul, he strives for his  
goal,  
And thus a Marine is bred.

Behind the line he is generous, kind,  
A home-loving boy at heart.  
But woe to the foe who doesn't know  
The Marine is tops in his art.

There goes the Marine in his hard-won  
green,  
And with him, our silent salute.  
With pride unbounded, respect well-  
founded,  
We hail him—however mute.

Grace Lienbenow

## Secret Weapon

Some wars were fought with stones and  
spears,  
And others used trained cannoneers.  
Then tanks and planes came fast and thick.  
Will the next one be fought with swagger  
sticks?

Ed Coleman

## Promotion Blues

Promotions come,  
promotions go;  
Some are fast,  
others slow.  
Here's the list,  
and wouldn't you know,  
my composite score's  
a point too low!

SSgt. J. R. Burie

## Lonesome Tonight

It's lonely tonight, little darling,  
As I sit here writing to you.  
And I often stop and wonder,  
If you get lonesome too.

I think of all the mistakes I've made  
And the things I should have done.  
When I was home the last time  
We missed a lot of fun.

While back at the base I tell myself,  
That the time will come.  
And then I'll tell her how I feel,  
And nothing will go wrong.

But being in the service,  
And used to talking rough,  
I wonder if I'll say it right,  
Or if I'll say too much.

But no matter how I tell you,  
Or the tone I use, sweetheart,  
The words I use to express myself,  
Are formed within my heart.

Cpl. Arthur H. Tanner

## Bachelor

The man who said  
He would not wed  
As long as he could run,  
Now sheds a tear  
Into his beer  
Because he has "no one."

TSgt. Joe Sage

## One Foot On The Glory Road

In the time of their humble beginning,  
When the Corps was a company at most,  
And there were no traditions or glory,  
Of which our recruiters could boast;  
They asked of each man who enlisted,  
(Before he became a recruit)  
"Do you now own a rifle that fires?" and  
"Exactly how well can you shoot?"

And beyond those two things they required,  
No man was enlisted before  
He supplied cartouche box, sword, and  
blanket,

For the privilege of serving the Corps.  
Yet out of this humble beginning,  
There arose a considerable band,

For while passing the Torches of Victory,  
Many have died for their land.

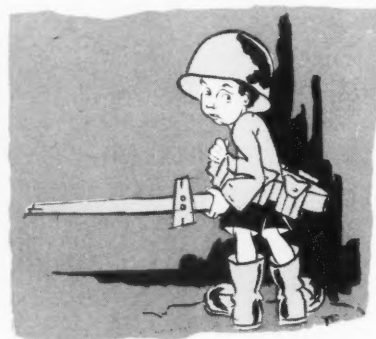
In this day they are no less courageous,  
Even though things have changed quite  
a bit,

Now they ask only absolute loyalty,  
And the Government issues his kit.

Like his ancestral cousins before him,  
Our Marine has done his work well,  
With his feet spread apart on the Glory  
Road,

He has fought to the Gateway of Hell.

1st Lt. James M. Perry



## A Marine At Heart

A soft-spoken guy with a gleam in his  
eye,

And in his heart, a dream.

A boy named Joe who could never know  
Just how to be a Marine.

He thinks they stand for something grand,  
Something bright and clean.

He'd like to learn just how to earn  
The right to be a Marine.

Of battles he's heard but never a word  
From the men who wear the green.  
His place in the sun is just to be one  
Of those combat-trained Marines.

He tries to place each Leatherneck's face,  
And the ones he's never seen.

And deep inside he really can't hide  
The urge to be a Marine.

Eagles in gold and stories retold  
Of an anchor through the earth's seam.  
How he hopes and prays that one of these  
days,  
He'll be one of those great Gyrenes.

The one thing he craves is to be big and  
brave

And stand there with the hard and the  
bold.

But he just can't go, his mummy says no,  
Because Joey's just five years old.

Pvt. James W. Turner

END

## The terrible vengeance of Joseph P. Fyffe



ON A WARM August evening in 1870, a footsore stranger in naval officer's uniform walked into East Haddam, Conn.

His name was Joseph P. Fyffe, and he was revenging himself on the Navy for refusing to advance him travel money to proceed to his new station, San Francisco.

He was trudging cross-country *on foot*. And conscientiously wiring in daily progress reports well-calculated to give his superiors apoplexy. His sixth, from Albany, N.Y., read in part:

*"Entered Albany barefooted X  
Comfortable X Earning my keep as  
bartender X Local rum far superior  
that served in Navy X Am sending  
sample"*

At this, the Navy struck its colors, reversed its time-honored tradition, and began prepaying travel allowances.

Strangely enough, Joe Fyffe actually wound up as a rear admiral. That, of course, was years later; and he has long since passed to his reward. But his vigorous and outspoken independence is still alive and kicking in today's Americans. That's why our country is a strong, vital nation and why our country's Savings Bonds are one of the finest investments in the world.

165 million Americans stand behind U.S. Savings Bonds. *There is no better guarantee.* So buy Bonds regularly—and keep the ones you buy.



★ ★ ★

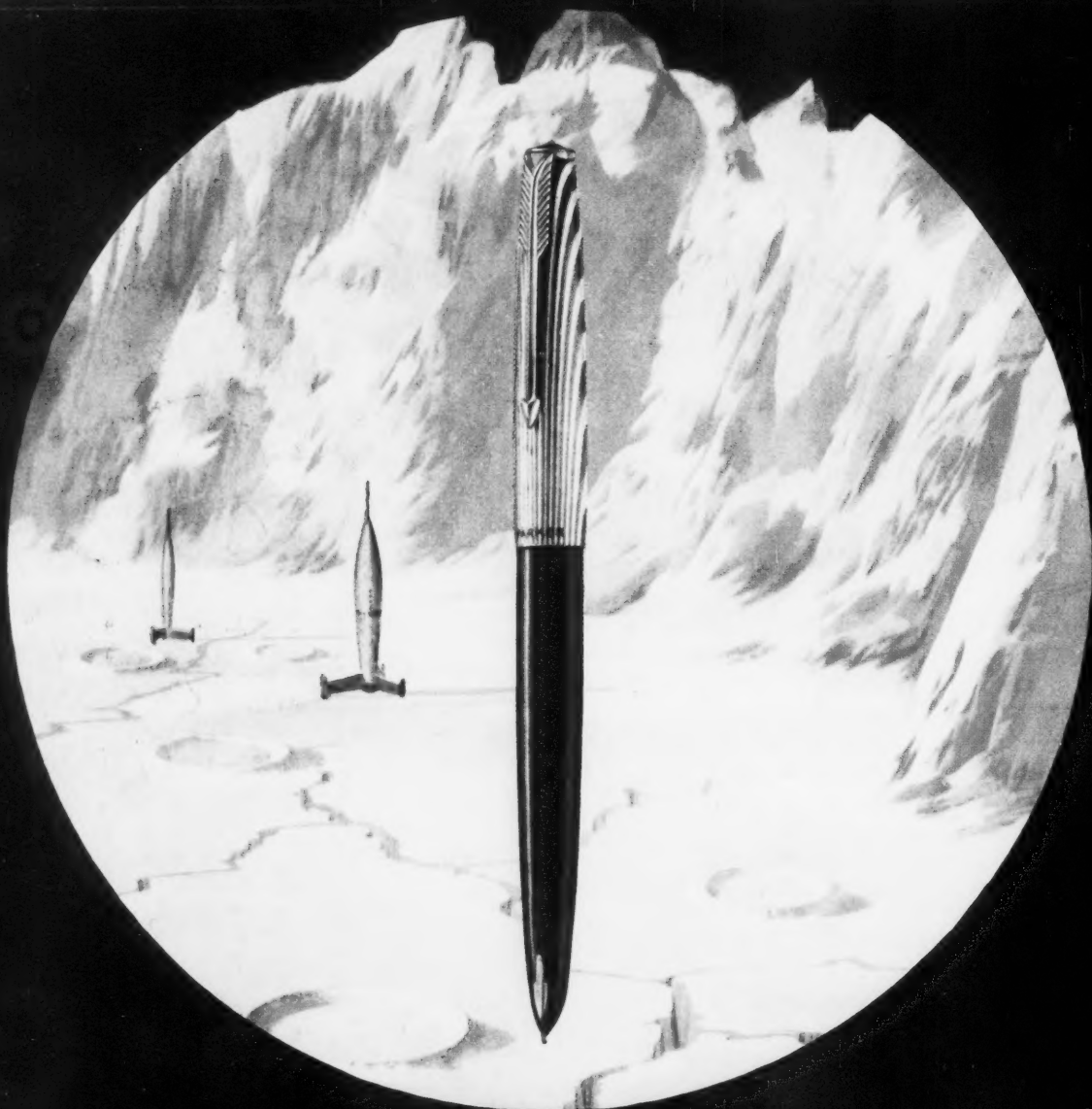
It's actually easy to save—when you buy Series E Savings Bonds through the Payroll Savings Plan. Once you've signed up at your pay office, your saving is done *for you*. The Bonds you receive pay good interest—3% a year, compounded half-yearly when held to maturity. And the longer you hold them, the better your return. Even after maturity, they go on earning 10 years more. So hold on to your Bonds! Join Payroll Savings today—or buy Bonds where you bank.

***Safe as America — U.S. Savings Bonds***



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Unlike any pen in this world...or any other!

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# Parker 61

*The only fountain pen that fills itself by itself  
...it has no moving parts!*

Startling in its newness is the Parker 61. It is more than improvement—it is invention, inspired invention, *tomorrow* in the form of a pen.

Its crisp, sophisticated lines show the skill with which it has been designed—it has the elegance of great simplicity. And great simplicity marks its operation, too, for the Parker 61 pen fills itself by itself in 10 seconds—no pumping, squeezing, twisting, nothing. It has no moving part to get out of order. Its ink capacity is oversize. With its new capillary ink system the Parker 61 writes a clean, clear line—even when it's upside down or high in the sky.

The classic beauty and the utter newness of the Parker 61 make it the distinguished gift whenever luxury and taste are of importance. Rage Red, shown here, is just one of the rich, fresh colors—the cap is sheathed in sterling silver and 12 carat gold. The Parker 61 is \$20.00 or more.

The Parker 61, alone among fountain pens, fills itself by itself. It fills itself cleanly—through the end opposite the point. It's done by capillary action in just 10 seconds—the shining point need never be dipped in ink.

